LET ME ENJOY.

(Song: Minor Key.) By THOMAS HARDY

Let me enjoy the Earth no less Because the all-enacting Might That fashioned forth its loveliness - Had other aims than my delight.

II. About my path there flits a Fair Who throws me not a word or sign; I will find charm in her loath air, And laud those lips not meant for mine.

III. From manuscripts of tender song Inspired by scenes and souls unknown, I'll pour out raptures that belong To others, as they were my own.

IV. And some day hence, toward Paradise And all its blest-fif such should be-will east glad, afar-off eyes. Though it contain no place for me. -From Putnam's Magazine.

************** THE HOMESICKNESS OF SILAS MACE. By F. E. C. ROBBINS. ***************

As Silas Mace left the store at six | here was one change. On the mano'clock he said to himself that he telpiece, below the familiar sen-he added, half apologetically, "you wished he might never see the inside tence, "God Bless Our Home," there have the reputation of being a little of the place again. It had all been stood, in a smart little frame of gilt mite high." to different from what he had ex- that he had never seen before, his pected. He had entered the employ own picture, taken at the time of his very agreeable sound for Silas. It of Freeman & Co., wholesale mer- graduation from the village school, semed to give him a standing in the mhants and importers, with strong And examining it closely, he found business, and he at once accepted the bopes of rapid advancement; for in written under it, in his mother's un- responsibility. his preparation for business he had steady hand, the simple prayer, "God had advantages that do not often bless our boy in the city."

come in the way of a country boy. He had, of course, learned all that of love and pride, but he did not feel any concern in the city, quality con-was to be learned in the village quite comfortable as he looked at it. sidered. I really wish that you school; but besides that, Mr. Graham, a neighbor who had retired to out of sight now," he reflected.

a farm from business life in the city. even in Spanish.

It was on the strength of these at- was a soldier in the Union army. tainments, presumably, that Mr. Graincse of three long months, he could vals between the dates. not see that he was anything more

than a mere office boy about the establishment, and he was still drawing his original salary of five dollars a week.

Mr. Freeman, the head of the firm. had apparently never noticed him until that morning, and then only to send him out on an errand and upbraid him sharply for being so long about it. Evidently there was no future for him with Freeman & Co. But that was not all. This city life did not agree with him. He could not eat the meals that were set before him and he did not sleep any too well; and then he kept having those strange sinking sensations, especially when he thought of homewhich was pretty often.

The street was full of people, chatting and laughing on their homeward way; but Silas, wrapped in his anhappy thoughts, walked along scarcely conscious of the sights and sounds about him. Suddenly an odor, wafted to him on the evening breeze, did attract his attention, but only to fill him with a great longing. It was the smell of frying doughhuts from a nearby eating house.

particular doughnuts, nor was it merely the thought of those that his day. Eighteen years old and a good As Silas, after parting wit

to share his seat. Silas was glad enough to accept, and he was soon sitting beside a substantial-looking elderly man, who proved to be a very sociable traveling companion. It developed that the man's name was Runnells-"Captain Runnells, they call me at home," he said-that

he had a large general store at Greenhill, and was now on one of his occasional trips to the city for the purpose of "stocking up." Naturally enough, too, Silas in his turn mentioned his own name and occupation. The name at once caught the captain's attention.

"Silas Mace, did you say? Why, I know a Silas Mace! Served two years with me in the war-Company B, Fourteenth Regiment. Wonder ff you're his son? Thought so. Your face looked kind of familiar to me at Well, let me tell you, your father was one of the best soldiers I ever saw-one of the kind that never shirked and never whined. I don't see him very often nowadays. Kind of feeble, isn't he? Well, you look rugged enough and if you've got his grit you ought to succeed. Let's see -what concern dld you say you were

with?" "Freeman & Co.," answered Silas. "Perhaps you buy there."

"Well, no, I never have. Fact is," Somehow that word "you" had a

that if you would give us a trial you duties. He was touched by this evidence would find that we sell as cheap as "I guess that might as well be put would call around and see us to-morrow morning. For one thing, I'd a farm from business life in the city. had taught him bookkeeping: and his father was fond of poring over. coffee that we have just got in. We the minister, who was a man of quite but which Silas had hardly ever imported it ourselves and nobody else remarkable learning, had given him looked into. It was originally an achandles it; and we think it is going fessons in French and German, and count-book, but it had served the to be a winner. It won't cost you elder Silas Mace as a diary when he anything to look us over, at any

rate.' "Well, I don't know but I will. The boy picked it up now. It was ham had secured for Silas the place written for the most part in lead-in the city with Freeman & Co.. and pencil, and some of it was hardly your father's account, provided, of Mr. Eccles, the minister, had written legible. It told briefly of marches course, that I can trade to advantage. of them at length in his letter of and battles and the happenings of If I should conclude to buy," he recommendation. But now, after the camp life, with sometimes long inter- added, complacently, "I guess I

to Silas. He was about to lay the ered accordingly.

FOR THIS ONE DAY,

first.



Organized Charity Work. Housework undirected by brains Miss Mary E. Richmond, general spells drudgery.

"Sensible" Women.

in the Ladies' Home Journal. With

them it is made to cover the narrow,

Everybody who is worth con-

that sensible people are of our way of

thinking; we never take account of

Some women love to be "sensible;"

secretary of the Society for Organized Charity in Philadelphia, has been elected secretary of the Russell Sage the value of system, of disregarding traditions if they mean a waste of Foundation for the Improvement of higher powers, of making life more Social and Living Conditions. She simple if following the fashion means will write, teach and organize along cramped nerves and strained purse. the lines of social science, in, which she has been successful in Philadelcrubbing, stitching and dusting as phia during the last twenty years. nome making qualities; while the the will have charge of all the work other half will never let culture run of the Foundation relating to the exrampant while stockings are untensions of charity organizations .---darned and meals are helter skelter. New York Sun. A woman was once asked to define ner ideal housekeeping. "It is that," she said, "where the woman keeps

Miss Wright to Teach.

the house and not the house the woman." Houses having a way of Miss Katherine Wright, sister of the two famous brothers who are renot only "kceping" the woman, but puted to be making fortunes in sellbinding her with chains impossible ing rights for the use of their aeroto break unless beatns form more plane, will not give up teaching school. She was given leave of abthan half the mixiure used in that house's running .- New Haven Regsence from the high school of Dayton, O., at the beginning of the year ister. to visit her brothers in France. was thought after the success of Wilbur and Orville that Miss Wright would give up teaching, but she has and incidentally they make the word just notified the Board of Education "Why, captain." he said, "I think that she will be ready to resume her one of the most frequently misapplied in the English language, says a writer

Miss Longman's Task.

cold-hearted, unsympathetic doings of A great firm of seedsmen in Readwomen who are plous but not religing, England, which is endeavoring to ious, and often stands as the scapeestablish a strain of potatoes healthy goat for envious feelings and the bulenough to resist the attacks of the wark of the unappreciative. Let a fungus which produces the dry rot woman of this type fail to understand in these tubers, is employing a woman botanist, Miss Sybil Longman, to mediately says it is because these conduct the investigations. Miss things are not "sensible." Her gayer, Longman has won a reputation for happier sisters are, also, not "sensiresearch work, and not long ago gave ble." the results of her study of the potato sidering likes common sense. It apfungus before the Linnaean Society, peals alike to all classes of society which has a good many well known and conditions of men, but not everywomen in its ranks. So far, however, body is gifted with it, and strangely Miss Longman has not discovered how enough many of the very people who to protect the potato from this fatal fungus .- New York Tribune.

"Anti-Mashers' Society."

"Mashers" are to be banished from

Uurbut-out Recipe Savory Liver .--- If you don't care to fry all the liver you have on hand, put the bits into a stew pan, pour over the boiling water and boil until tender, perhaps half an hour. Allow the liver to cool, and then put it through the "grinder." or mince very fine. Cut a small onion in tiny bits and fry brown in butter; add the minced liver, salt and pepper, and a little water, if it seems too dry. Cook two minutes and serve on squares of tonst.

Shippy has approved the appointment | ple are! We look at their rosy faces of a "mashers' squad" for State street and bright eyes and stiffe our envy bly extended; and there is good reaand the loop district. in our affection for them. Do we love them because they are sensible?

No more will the girls let the masculine flirt line up by the office or Maybe so. Maybe it is sensible to lems remaining in that part of Greenstore door and ogle them as they pass, take responsibility lightly, to trust land. making comments on their beauty. the future and to look with passionate Club women have been asked by the eagerness for whatever treasure of shop girls to ald them in freeing the joy the present holds. Yet the young streets of "mashers," and have prom- are not methodical, nor dutiful, nor ised assistance. grave and quiet, nor any of the things Several arrests have been made. we popularly call "sensible." Is it. not possible that some women make

Village Ruled by Women.

In the village of Froissy, near As Silas, after parting with his Paris, nearly all the important posts regarding the word "good?"

NEW GREENLAND EXPEDITION. Ejnar Mikkelsen's Plans for Finish-

ing a Dead Explorer's Work. The London Times gives the fol-lowing particulars of Ejnar Mikkelsen's plans for an expedition to aortheast Greenland for the purpose of discovering the depot left by My-lius Erichsen and his two companions, who perished during the expedi-:lon of 1907-08.

Mr. Mikkelsen proposes to go to the sast coast of Greenland with a small vessel of about forty-five registered The housewife with brains knows tons, somewhat of the type of the Gjoa, in which Capt. Amundson navigated the northwest passage. The total crew will consist of only seven men, Mr. Mikkelsen included. The vessel will be fitted with a motor The brain shows the futility of capable of propelling her at the rate

of about four miles an hour. At the Faro Islands, which he exoects to reach about July 5, he will meet with a steamer from Greenland, which will carry his dogs, fifty in all. He will set his course northward and enter the ice off the east coast of Greenland in about seventy-four or seventy-five degrees north latitude. Through the lee he will endeavor to keep a northwest course to strike the coast somewhere about Cape Bis-marck. If the ice admits he will go northward along the coast and place a large depot as far north as possible, and then return to a safe winter

harbor near Cape Bismarck. During the winter he will make trips in the vicinity of his winter they make a business of it, in fact, quarters and lay out depots; and when spring arrives he will start north with six men and advance the depots to as far as Lambert Land. about seventy-nine and one-half degrees north. With two men he will push on over the ice cap to the bottom of Denmark Flord, and hugging the north shore will proceed to Cape Rigsdagen, about eighty-two degrees north, where a depot left by the three men who died is supposed to be situa book, picture or poem, and she im- ated.

If he finds the depot in this position his quest will be practically finished, and he will then continue as rapidly as possible westward, through Peary Channel, and try to discover whether it is a sound or a branch of an extensive flord system. When the provisions allowed for this work are used up Mr. Mikkelsen will return, are sure they have it are most deare sure they have it are most de-ficient. We are very prone to believe that the "sensible" way is our way, In the meantime the remaining

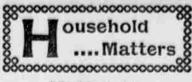
men will have carried on work round- frame work, sensitive natures are about the winter quarters, and when State street, Chicago. The shop girls the "wisdom of fools" or pause to the ice permits the expedition will have organized the "Anti-Mashers' remember that "youth hath a wis-Association," and they will wage war dom all its own." Consider how lova-on the street corner youth. Chief ble, how sweet and blessed young peothe Duke discovered in order to find out whether it is a bank and not the southern extremity of an island. When the ice begins to prevent further operations the expedition will make its way out and return home. This is Mr. Mikkelsen's plan in its

main features, but of course its accomplishment depends on various circumstances. If these are specially favorable the plan may be considerason to hope that he will be able to solve the main geographical prob-

A Fine Point.

It all depended upon whether or not the word in a contract was "on" OF "OF." The final letter could be taken for either an "n" or an "r," the same mistake with the word "sensible" that other women make which is very common in ordinary penmanship.

The case was a claim made by G.



Selecting Needles,

An embrolderer whose work is in great demand says the reason why the work of many careful needlewomen is unsatisfactory is the lack of care in the selection of a needle. For fine work a No. 10 or 12 needle should be used. Otherwise the stitches cannot be placed sufficiently, close together to give the smooth finish so much sought .- Indianapolis Nows.

Boiled Egg Test.

An almost sure way of telling whether an egg has reached the point of being boiled just the right time for soft boiling is to lift it in a spoon and allow it to be exposed to the air. If when this is done the egg dries off immediately, you may be sure the egg is bolled to the proper consistency. It is not necessary to time the boiling of an egg by a watch if this method is tried .- New York Sun.

To Keep Flies Off.

A charming gift for the new baby, and one that is soldom given, is a cover to all over the baby carriage, or crib, while the infant sleeps,

This should be made of wash net, of a fine mesh, bound all around with three-inch white satin ribbon

Use the full width of the double net and cut the corner either square or oblong, as it adapts itself to the size of the crib or coach .- New York Prom.

Cushion Covers.

Burlap and craftsman's canvas are much used for cushion covers, and really beautiful effects may be brought out with very little effort. A design, conventional or otherwise, cut from cretonne and applied with an embroidery stitch, will make a brave showing at the expense of little time or trouble. Another of feathers drawn diagonally across the pillow and worked with mercerized canvag is \$1 a yard up, fifty inches wide. Burlap is inexpensive .- New Haven Register.

When the Wind Blows.

In an old house with its loose often driven half wild by the rattling of windows on a blustery night. It is wedges between the upper and lower sash

Stout clothespins can also be forced into the latch of a cellar window in such a way that it is impossible to open it from the outside. This is a convenient bit of knowledge when catches so frequently break or the keys of padlocks get mislaid .-- New York Press.

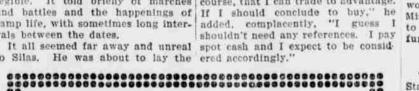
Prevent Rug Ravelling.

A better way than binding, to prolong the usefulness of a Smyrna rug that has been whipped out at the ends and has a good centre, is to cut off the old binding and ravel until you have about three or four inches of warp. Begin at one end and take up six strands of warp and with the aid of a crochet or button hook knot securely against the rug. By taking three of these strands in each hand and pulling in opposite directions the knot will slide closer to the rug and prevent the "filler" from ravelling. Continue to the the strands until the warp is all knotted .- New York World.

For this one day-Grant us sight to see the road, Creep plainly, on our winding way, Grant us strength to bear the load, For this one day. For this one day-Guide our feet the road along, Let not our weary footsteps stray; Give us to lift a stave of song, For this one day. For this one day-Lot us not see the mud beneath, But know the gold above the gray And smell "the wind upon the heath, For this one day. For this one day... When bowed at eve for benison, Grant that upon the uphill way Our passing smile has gladdened one On this one day. -Edna S. Valentins

---Edna S. Valentina

book upon the table when a word or | And Silas, hearing this, felt a taste two in one of the entries caught his of the peculiar kind of joy known eye and he read it through: only to the business man who has



her used to make, that now brought the tears to his eyes.

But a picture had risen before him farmhouse, with his mother at the breadboard, rolling and cutting the weetened dough, and his father sit- ashamed all my life." ting on the wood-box, and the boy standing by, watching with fond anticipation the twisted cakes browning and sizzling in the kettle on the brushed past him, hurrying toward the railroad station.

train east," thought Silas. All at once his head seemed to be swim-ming and his knees trembled. "Now I know I'm solve to be swim-did forty years ago. It's pretty hard I know I'm going to be sick," he to go. It is for the best and we are thought, "and the best thing for me is to start for home."

Acting on this decision, he quickly the valise; and when, five minutes mighty proud of you one of these later, the east-bound train pulled out days." from the station, Silas was on board,

with a ticket for Woodville in his hand. tle and had come skulking home-

half of his available funds, but his of in that. We knew that he should ble of piercing the tympanum of the board-bill had been paid a week in hear no word of blame. But he had ear, and, therefore, could not have and home experience! Let us prepare advance, in accordance with the rules already received his rebuke from penetrated the body and poisoned thy of the house. He would write to his that boy of long ago, writing in a blood as the Ghost alleges. Again, roommate to send his trunk by ex- dreary tent so far from home and the narcotic which Friar Laurence press to Woodville. He would also friends.

write to Freeman & Co., explaining his absence. There was, of course, a half-week's salary due him, but less"never mind that. He was sure of

one thing-he would never go back. through at about ten o'clock. His health seemed to improve and his spirits rose as the train sped along, but when he finally reached care te meet.

Avoiding the main street, he was Bloomfield. soon on a well-known road leading

of fifteen minutes brought him home. seemed to loom up forbiddingly, as many a day. if frowning on his unexpected re-

ture

membered, "The family have gone the ringing call, "Come on, boys! to meeting." We're going back!" Well, he had We're going back!" But he knew of a back window been on a retreat himself, but he was

that had proved accommodating in going back now. the past, and he was soon within the "And I am going to see through!" he declared alor kitchen, where he lighted the kerosene-lamp that he had felt for on 'What's more, I'm going to like my

table. Then he passed on into the little sitting-room. Lamp in hand, he walked about if I get only five."

ways from home. There is nothing friend at the station that night, are filled by women. Passenger much to write about except two of walked along the almost deserted alighting at the railway station are the boys from Company A deserted street toward his boarding-place, he met by a woman, who is stationmasof a low-posted kitchen in an old last night. I'm sorry for them whistled a gay little tune. He even ter, while her husband is only a whether they get caught or not. I went out of his way somewhat to guard. would full as lieve be shot as be pass by the store. It was still stand-

Silas feit his checks burn as he not hate it any more; he hoped to her customers only on Tuesday and shut the book. Eighteen years old! introduce a cash customer there in Fridays, as she has undertaken other Just a boy! He could not remem- the morning.

ber that he had ever imagined his A man carrying a valise father before as other than worn finally stretched himself in his bed. "Mile. Lesobre," is met. She walks and bent and gray. Then like a It had been a long evening. He was on an average twenty miles a day. flash his father's parting words came tired and footsore and hungry and The municipal drummer is a woman,

Shakespeare's Poisons.

It is one of the penalties of Shapesgoing to bear it cheerfully and look peare's position as a great poet that ahead. I know that you will be a evertook and passed the man with good boy and stick to your work and his words are not taken seriously. I expect that we are going to be tific review has been holding an inquisition into the poisons mentioned

by him. He points out that the And now he had given up the bat- "juice of cursed hebenon" which Claudius is said to have poured into His ticket had cost him nearly a deserter! Not much to be proud the ear of Hamlet's father is incapa-

> administers to Juliet was probably "Yes, I am ashamed," he ex- either datura stramonium or manclaimed, "and I always shall be un- dragora root. The first is used by the cerned that our boys and girls will in the same color as the material.

convicts in New Caledonia when they The night express would go wish to rob their companions, but through at about ten o'clock. It its effects do not last forty-two hours

would not stop at Woodville, but it nor anything like that time. A sciwould at Bloomfield, seven miles be- entist who experimented with manlow. Instantly his resolution was dragora found that intense sickness society woman, "that a lady's maid matching the fruit worn on the hat. Woodville he made his exit, quite in- taken; and after carefully looking is caused on waking, and this did not always acquires the same voice, over conspicuously, from the end of the around to see that he was leaving no happen to Juliet. As for the poison the platform whom he would not the light, and jumping from the back probably aconite, or one of those unconscious or deliberate, but I have Long sleeves will be worn on all window, started on his tramp to mixed poisons of the Borgias which noticed for a long time that whenever

seem to have been composed of vege- I ring up a friend I am answered by The road was rough from recent table alkaloids and ptomaine, since it what I think is her own voice; but i out of the village and a brisk walk rains and the night was dark. But was so remarkably rapid in its effects when I venture to say, 'Oh, good although Silas felt his feet growing But that is the fault of too serious morning, Gertrude,' behold it isn't There was no light streaming from heavy beneath him as he plodded people; they will take everything seri- Gertrude at all, nor Grace nor where all the lines of the frock sug-the window to greet him, and as he along, his heart, strangely enough, ously. Shakespeare probably knew Beatrice, but her respective maid. If, gest case and looseness without faiturned into the yard the old house was lighter than it had been for nothing at all of poisons or of nar- on the other hand, I say 'I should like ness.

He recalled the story that his fa- chemist, and might, therefore, he al- proves to be my dearest friend, who pongee suits have the monogram of rn. "Oh, it's Wednesday night," he re- dan's turning the tide of retreat by don Globe. Is, of course, chilly because I have the wearer embroidered in a contrast-mistaken her melodious voice for that ing color.

Well, he had

Is "Handwriting" a Lost Art?

typewriter is fast making beautiful aloud. handwriting a lost art. Men who used to write exquisite hands now job. I'll promote myself to-morrow. I'll earn fifteen dollars a week, even typewritten sheet instead. I wonder ister.

if handwriting will be fit to look at well-remembered objects that ab-time to buy his ticket and scramble thing was just as it had been on that eventful movement as it had been on that that he entered was well filled with the failing of a filled with the failed with the

A barber shop bears the notice that ing, just as he had left it. He did "Mile. Jeanne" will "henceforth shave work." At the postoffice the local It was after midnight when he telegraph messenger and postman, he had only ten cents left in his 'n her ninetieth year .- London Stand-

Make Home a Happy Place.

We spend much of our time at home, or at least we should do so. Let it be our aim, then, to make it as delightful a place as possible, says a writer in The Lutheran. It need not be a grand place, nor be furnished trimming.

with extravagance; it is the spirit that pervades, and the harmony and happiness found there, and the com- white yoke. mon interests, that make home a happy place.

How memory clings to home scenes pleasure and pastimes for the little ones. Let us give them happy hours around the parental hearth. They will never forget these things. Let us make our homes so dear to all con- are large and sprawly, and are done not be in haste to get away into the world .-- Detroit News-Tribune.

Mistress and Maid.

"Have you ever noticed." asked the the telephone at least, that her mis-

alceves.

cotics. He was a poet and not a to speak to Miss Millions,' then it Often the pockets of the new

of the maid.

with a change of mistresses. No, I feature of the costume, and is of The almost universal use of the don't know how they do it. I suppose some beautiful but of course harmonit is the habit of being so adaptable. izing color. I should think some of them might even graduate on to the stage and do cream and ecru will be much used. scrawl signatures at the foot of a character work."-New Haven Reg-

A Good Mixture.

As a recipe for a happy home there eral tunics in various pale shades of the failing off of the fine oid art of seek his forture. Oh, no, farther end beckoned an invitation -C. V. N., in the Evening World. is none better than brains and good gauze, or in silver or gold tissues. housekeeping. The more a woman which will give to it the appearance knows the more early she achieves. of an entirely different gown.

W. Akers before the Council Committee on Claims yesterday afternoon for the refunding of \$58, which he had paid for sidewalk pavement. Mr. Akers exhibited the petition for the to Wear. widening of Forrest avenue, east of the boulevard, and where his name appeared was the following sentence: The new jacket is somewhat on the

'If I have no expense for sewer or (or on) street."

City Attorney Hill said he believed many months of enforced retirement. the little word was "on," and if it was, there was nothing about sidewalk pavement mentioned.

> Mr. Akers said the little word was "or," and if this was the case, he would not have to pay for sidewalk pavement, as that included expense 'on" the street.

The committee appeared to side with Mr. Akers, after carefully inspecting the little word, and the City Attorney said he felt forced to admit that the word could be either "or" or 'OD.

The committee took no final action. color of the bodice, surmounting a but it is believed that Mr. Akers will be refunded the \$58 .-- Florida Times-

Cornered.

Linens are either very heavy, almost like Russian crash, or they are very thin and fine.

Most of the embroidered designs

The prevailing long lines call into being L great many panels, and these are variously finished at the edges. A novelty is a little bunch of fruit worn in front of the jacket and A little piece of real lace introduced afternoon frocks may have elbow

The correct silhoutte is attained

rung

When he had completed the junior year he decided that he would be content to accept the position of calef clerk, as a future president should know all the details of his business. When his degree was given him he went out and applied for a job, just a bit of butter on each mushroom a as anybody et a would do .- Puck



Flank Steak .- Remove the skin from the flank steak; then stuff it with nicely seasoned, moistened crumbs; roll, tie and bake it.

Escalloped Eggs .--- Chop hardboiled eggs, moisten with white sauce and add equal parts of soft crumbs. Then brown in the oven after sprinkling the top with crumbs.

Baked Mushrooms .- Peel and remove the stems from good-sized mushrooms. Saute lightly with butter, season with salt and pepper, lay thickly over allees of tonst, which will retain the juices as they exude, and bake from fifteen to twenty minutes. When ready to serve add a teaspoonful of hot cream to each plate.

Soft Caramels .- For one pound of brown sugar allow one cupful of milk. a tablespoonful and a half of butter and half a cake grated chocolate, Cook nine minutes, take from the fire and stir steadily five minutes, but not until too stiff to pour. Turn into a buttered pan and mark in squares. This candy will be crumbly and rich.

Croquettes of Fish .--- Separate any kind of cooked fish from the bones, mince fine, season with pepper and salt to taste, then beat one egg with a teaspoonful of flour and a little milk, mix this with the fish and make into balls. Brush the outside with egg and drench with flour, fry nicely in hot lard, which makes them a nice brown.

Plain White Cake .--- Beat to a cream two-thirds cup of butter and two cupfuls of sugar. Add one cupful of milk and three and one-half cupfuls of flour sifted three times with four even teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Lastly, fold in the white of six eggs beaten stiff, flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla or threefourths teaspoonful of essence of almond, bake in a large pan and cover when cold with a white icing.

Brolled Mushrooms .--- Take large, freah mushrooms, with butter or oliva best for him to go in as Western field oil enough to cover when the butter is melted. Clean the mushrooms and soak for half an hour in the oil or butter. Then sprinkle lightly with sait and lay them, gills uppermost. on a well buttered gridiron. Let them broti over a slow, even fire until the cans are filled with juice, then lay carefully on slices of brown toast, put terve hot.

Long sleeves will be worn on all tailored waists, but the soft, fluffy

Taffeta silk is back again after Among the new shell hairpins, one of the favorite styles is a broad triple

Louis LVI. style, but is much smarter.

-Things -

loop. Designers are now doing their best to get away from the familiar jumper effect.

0 - Dretty-

Vital contrasts do not exist, except when black and colors are put together.

Lace will be more than rivalled in popularity by embroidery and braid

The latest collar is of chiffon, the

worked elaborately on soutache, with sleeves to match.

Chemisettes of fine batiste are

Union.

Five young men went into a shop recently to buy a hat each, says Bystander. Seeing they were in a jok-

ing mood the shopman said: "Are you married?" They each said "Yes."

Then I'll give a hat to the one who can truthfully say he has not kissed any other woman but his own wife since he was married." "Hand over that hat," said one of the party. "I've won it."

'When were you married?" "Yesterday," was the reply, and the hat was handed over.

One of the others was laughing heartily while telling his wife the joke, but suddenly pulled up when she said:

"I say, John, how was it you didn't bring one?"-Galveston Tribune.

They All Do.

When he finished his freshman year he thought that he would fegin as far down on the commercial ladder as first vice-president, for he knew

that by hard work and application he When his sophomore year was over

could fight his way to the topmost he believed that it would be really

manager. 'A taste of the West would do him good, anyhow.

mistaken her melodious voice for that ing color. Not all coats are lined with neutral "Yes, they even change their voices colors, but the coat lining is made a

Color embroidery on white, black,

as well as white on color. Most of the embroidery seen now in the shops is machine made.

An ivory white satin may have sev-