

"Known to us as scream o' tartar ! the plate to his cousin with a dry skle in his eye. "Have one, Hil-And some butter? It's the best

had not lived for three wered, with a twinkling eye. "Too mild! Too mild!" deprecated gentle rebuke. nk you, yes, or might mean thank so hopelessly matter-of-fact"-We generally say, 'Not on ur life!' here, when we don't want thing. saves many mistakes. May I you some more of these prunes, at Hilda? as if I liked prunes myself, there's company, but I often antly. at Mr. Burbank could see his way

to turning them into-say, No reflection on Emily's sekeeping, understand. Everyr knows that housekeeping withprunes is as bad as bricks with-

I suggested," said Rex to Letty, her down the table-Rex's air of k and spirited earnestness was nost as irresistible as his brother's now." and whimsical drawl-"I sugof over there, they run out a like that. He touched on dishonesty r from the railroad, to land us in politics last Sunday night, and I ht at the door. Good scheme, 't you think? It didn't seem to eal to them, though. Isolated? rattle on the gallery behind! the contrary! In the few min-I was there I saw every sign of believe, when he lets it out." most advanced civilization-inng that of Horton's ice-cream, what irrelevantly. last refinement of- Yes, there's

doon just moving out of one of corner shops-the teetological more than his words, and there was tent for our enterprise, I should Emily and the minister, sustain-

at the head of the table a someat labored conversation on recent overles in Crete, were both aware h a difference-of the sparkling current which flowed beneath other's talk, bubbling up sponously through its real earnests wherever and whenever occasion

mily caught its play with the intable response of her bright face. ing with amused dismay the blunt nprehending gaze of the miniss dark eyes. She glanced from robust and stocky figurength and vigor in every line of as in the crisp growth of his black the set of his determined chin the ring of his resonant voiceher brother, slight, fair, wiry, with alertness of the nervous temper-

ent and the slender fingers of the st, and her mouth twitched. They had all taken up the subject he proposed mission now, and she free to apply her mind to the

e immediate and pressing probof pillows and blankets. Would be enough to go round, with a family and on such a bitter

During the long, although not seriillness of Mrs. Parlin, her house tained nobly in the hands of her

"Well-words to that effect. wits, "cxplained Peter, aside, pass-wasn't flippant," protested Peter, the plate to his cousin with a dry looking affectionately at his mother. "much less disrespect. Why would I go for to be disrespectful to a min-

ister, even if he isn't any older than I am-and I a pillow of the church, aths in the Parlin household with- as you well know? It was only my learning to know her "Alice" as way of admitting the difficulty and as they did. "Thank you," she opening the subject. I said as much to dear old Doctor Bourne the other day, and he took me instantly. We er, shaking his head with an air had a heart-to-heart talk on the sub-"Might . mean ject afterward. But when a man is bandages of"---

"He thought you were in earnest They arranged that Emily should 'here, when we don't want about the prunes at supper!" bub-A little definiteness like bled Hilda. "But really, Peter, finish the night on the dining-room sofa, and sent Peter, subdued and there's a subtlety about the Parlin chedient, to bring down pillows and humor-yours particularly-that it wraps. Stealing out into the kitchen No? I always try to takes a little time to acquire.' and Ruth had gone back to bed, he Peter looked at his cousin tolerfound Letty mopping up the floor, big-eyed with a wonder of which he

"You've been pretty quick at it, Hilda," he observed. "I'll say that for you. You'll be quite one of us in another year. But as for Mr. Prentiss-I know I should be in hot water with him all the time. I put

it to you if I can work with a man who doesn't know my speech? We should"-"His preaching is quite all right

probably no chance of getting a plumber, and hadn't he better fix the broke in Rex, with some warmth. "I like to hear a man give pipe himself? And I asked him could ted that if we undertook a mission it to you straight from the shoulder he plumb, and he said he could-and he's down there doing it now!" Her look was intense with the feeling she did not express. tell you, the way he threw those ad-

"Great Scott!" said Peter. "The jectives at us, we could hear them minister-plumb!" He He turned and marched past her has the force of five ordinary men, I

dimly suspected the cause.

know something about"-

He looked, surrounded by a

spectful group. An unmistakable

and consoling authority was in his

eye, his touch, his vigorous and off-

"Nothing broken," he declared. "A

sprain only, and not a oad one.

What? Oh, when I went into settle-

hers'

hand manner.

It

down the cellar stairs. "Mr. Prentiss!" he said. "I like his eyes," said Letty, some-

The minister, heaving a mighty shovelful of coal, and preparing to Peter's face had become pleasantly blank. His silence always meant plant it cautiously upon the furnace fire, turned an absorbed glance upon his visitor.

a finality about his dropping of the "I'm being as quiet about this as I subject now that would have been can," he remarked, "but I've got to discouraging to John Prentiss, had he witnessed it and known his man. brisk up this fire a little to melt my "Pillows" of the church they were, lead. Lucky your last plumber left indeed, the young Parlins. John his chunk where Miss Letty could

> An Enemy of Humanity. Ho who depresses wages, or makes the conditions of labor harder and the hours longer, is an enemy of humanity; who, for selfish ends, robs little children, defiles and degrades woman and debases man. Instead of love he sows hatred, distrust and dishonesty. Instead of lightening loads and relieving distress, he deepens misery and adds to the bur-

Prentiss knew this, and knew, too, find it. If you could lay your hands that a whole group of other young on an old piece of canvas, now."

dens of those who have already more than they can bear.

"Mr. Prentiss! You're not going people were influenced largely by the spirited young Parlins. How he had failed to strike the note of sympathy joint?"" The minister's spile The minister's smile was with them, sincerely as he longed to still absorbed and earnest. rather technical, perhaps, but I'm go-

do so, he did not quite know. Their home was delightful: they were delightful; Peter himself, with all his oddity, was delightful. They this distance." had been all that was courteous to him; he found evidence on every

side of their interest in what inter- it's Sunday-you've got to preach"ested him; and yet-The young minister pondered over the question with bent brows as he with cool good humor. "And living

cautious but desperate.

Quick! I wan. you!"

looked as cool as if turning off peo- posed it bitterly, in fact, though it's ple's water for them in the dead of fair to say they're satisfied now. It night was the most ordinary of atwas make my own way or never get tentions. there, and I was in dead earnest "May I come in?" he asked. about getting there, of course."

couldn't help hearing Miss Letty, and "Yes," assented Peter. I thought I might be able to help. I

He was humorously aware that he probably thought whatever this man "Ankles?" cried Letty, fervently thought about it, and continued to "Ankles," he agreed, briefly. "If feel smaller and smaller as he consid-Miss Parlin will let me look at ered the rather complacent pride he

had been accustomed to take in his own industry-he to whom opportunity had come by natural inheritance, and who had only just found the wit to appreciate at its true value an endowment of force and ability won by concentrated purpose, by hardy and indomitable struggle, before which his lightly clerical attitude stood ashamed.

ment work I fourd I had to know "It's as diverting as 'Alice,' " he something about such things. I took assured himself, gravely. "If I keep two courses-evenings. You'll be all on like this I shall soon become enright, Miss Parlin, with a little rest, tirely invisible. Look out-you'll break it!" he cried aloud. The faucet and-if I had something to make was tight and the minister had caught The girls flew to provide him. up his hammer and swung it with a

vigorous wrist. "You hit so hard!" complained Pe-

ter, wrinkling his brows. The minister laughed and dropped the hammer. "That's what comes of when all was accomplished, and Hilda being too dead earnest." he said, working away with his hand.

Peter watched him.

"Pipe wiped, ankle mended, circulation started, confidence restored."

"Where's the minister?" he asked. he commented dryly. "I won't try "In the cellar," she replied. "Sh! to express the feelings of this family Don't shout like that! He cornered toward you and your dead earnestme out here, Peter, and said, wasn't ness, Mr. Prentiss, or say what might it going to be had for us over Sunhave happened if I hadn't been sleepday, with such a family, and mother ing on Behemoth-I beg pardon!" sick, and no fire and no water, and

"You needn't!" retorted the minister, quickly. "I've worked out Behemoth, Mr. Parlin-and some other things, for myself." He looked up at the other with a little flash in his eyes, to meet a queer but responsive

flash in Peter's. "I thought—" began Peter lamely. "You thought," the minister caught him up with sturdy frankness, you thought I was rather slow, I

dare say, and so I am. Well, now, see here-I've gone at things with a sledge hammer all my life-had to. I'm not sorry for all it's brought about-I can use every bit of knowledge I have about everything, from pipes to pulpits-but it naturally hasn't left much time for-well, for the butterfly touches."

The smile that lighted up the strong lines of his face had in it suddenly something boyish and appeal-

Peter's face glowed. At the moment he found no answer, and the minister went on, unconsciously echoing Letty's words:

"So I think there's been some confusion of tongues between us, Mr. Parlin. I hope it's no deeper than that. If I haven't always understood your language-

"You don't have to," broke in Peter, curtly but heartily. "I understand yours-the sort of language you've used to-night-and it's a sort I'd be proud to speak with any man!" "Thank you." The minister stood

up, still smiling. "I don't despair ever sald, "if you will let me come sometimes and take my turn at sleeping on chic. Behemoth.

Again Peter's silence spoke louder ing to wrap this lead around the than any words, and in the new symbreak in the pipe, if I can manage at pathy between them, John Prentiss linew it and understood. "But, sir"-Peter's tone was stiff

"Do we go way over to the new merveilleux, etc. with remonstrance --- "to-morrow---mission on such a night?" asked Mrs. Parlin, a month later, as Rez entered could 1?" demanded the minister, "We do!" replied Rex, breezily,



Taper the Fingers.

Most women in trying to make their fingers more tapering willstroke them from the base to the tip. A well known manicure has said that the process should be reversed. Clasp the tip of each finger be-

tween the thumb and first finger of working on a glove. - New York l'imes.

Piazza Shoes.

are to be of two quite distinct varieties. sport the same feminine trotters over the earth. Whether a girl is to say, thereof." "Just wait till I get my other shoes -New York Globe.

Anna Barnard's Will.

When Anna Barnard died in Paris,

she left a will containing this provision: "Should my life become so intolerable that I be obliged to com-Courant.

Dull, Dark Colors.

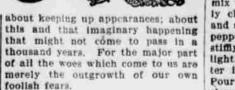
else is seen.

All the new frocks appear old from story of joke theraputics is not praca color point of view, and every wom- ticable, take a walk in the open air; an looks allke as to figure. She is stroll along through the scented long and lanky, no hips, no shoulders, woods, and "list to Nature's teach-

> English Meat Pie .- If you should some day, instead of and Home.

of the butterily touches," he and there must be absolutely no shape | ings." In a little while you will hear to anything she wears. That is grand the "wee small voice" whispering all kinds of bright and gladsome things Fleshy women are caricatures. But in your heart. You will look up, and then thin ones are, too. The new behold - the blue glasses have dyes seem to take better in home- changed to a beautiful rose-colored. spuns, serges, etc. The brighter dyes Or, if the case is a mighty desperate are seen in cashmere de sole, satin one, bring those weary, lagging feet to call upon a particularly folly The latter stuffs are much prettier, friend, or go to some place of amusebecause more vivid, yet by the side of ment for a few hours. Any one of ranged in a low baking dish, the rice "I couldn't preach if I didn't live, bould I?" demanded the minister, booted-and-spurred-for-action" air. "booted-and-spurred-for-action" air.

ubt that an epoch of and all your little woes will There is no de



Of course, we could tell the mothopposite hand, and stroke firmly but ers to look at the beautiful golden sently backward from the tip as when sunshine, and let the clouds (that might, or might not, come bye and bye) alone-to gather the flowers blooming along the pathway instead of wandering out in the jungle for

Piazza shoes and walking shoes thistles. Maltby Davenport Babcock says: "We should see the glorious Those in which pretty feet daybreak and be glad-it is so beauare displayed on porches are much tiful-and not look forward to the more elaborate than and not half so dark and stormy evening." And the substantial as those intended to tran- Giver of all things has told us that "sufficient unto the day is the evil

But these commands probably have on before I step off the plazza," or to do with something else beside whether she is to keep the other pair everyday worries. At any rate, we handy and make a lightning change do not presume to ask the mothers in public, has not yet been announced. to stop worrying. That would be adding insult to injury. If they could throw off this stupefying influence they would do so without a preachment from anyone.

But we would suggest a remedya "counter-irritant," as the M. D.'s say, When you are wearing your mit suicide, and in which case I shall blue glasses and can not get them not have the right to a religious ser- off, go forthwith and do something vice, I beg my friend, Mme. Nevada cheerful. In other words, turn the Palmer, instead of singing at the much exploited treatment around and church, to sing with her daughter, let the physical being predominate Mile, Mignon Palmer, at my house, over the mental. For instance, tell a ather the 'Mors et Vita' of Gounard humorous story. No matter if it or the 'Ave Maria' of Faure." She does go terribly "against the grain"left 5000 francs to the Boston Chil-dren's Aid Society in memory of Mrs. it is finished. First thing you know. Susan Livingston Barnard .- Hartford you'll be laughing heartily at your own ludicrous attempt at jollity-a "aure-enough" laugh, and behold you

have accomplished your nurpose. You The faded, washed-out dyes con- have cured, or at feast alleviated, tinue to be modish. In fact, nothing your mental sickness by a physical exertion, pure and simple. Or, if the

getting a tender beefsteak, find yourself the possessor of a tough piece of beef, do not despair. There are wonderful possibilities in such meat when converted into a meat pie. Cut it into small pleces and put it on to boil, bones and all. Three or four slices of salt pork parboiled with it is an improvement. Put the meat on in time for it to get well cooked. Make a crust, and line the sides of a pan or dish with it. Select the best of the meat, excluding bones, skins and stringy pleces, and put a layer on the bottom of the dish. On this put a layer of dumplings cut from the crust dough. Now another layer of meat and more dumplings. Pepper the top, drop a few small pieces of butter and a little flour over it. Half fill the pan with the water in which the meat was bolled, and put on a top crust. It should cook with but moderate heat for almost an hour .-- London Farm

Put this on the stove and when it begins to boil add one-half cupful of well washed rice. Let the whole boil for one-half hour, then place it in a fireless cooker and allow it to remain there for at least four hours. Chicken prepared in this way may be served directly from the cooker, only the paraley should be removed, but the dish is far more attractive and seems to tasto better if pieces of chicken are taken up with a skimmer, arpoured over all, and then placed under the brolling flame or in the over for about fifteen minutes just before "fold up serving. Garnish with fresh parsloy and serve just as it comes from the oven .- New York World.



Beat up the yolk of one egg and mix with it one tablespoonful of finely chopped tomato freed from skin, and seeds; add seasoning of salt and pepper. Beat up the white of the egg stiffy and mix in thoroughly, but lightly. Melt one teaspoonful of butter in a small, smooth frying pan. Pour in the mixture. Hold over a clear, brisk fire for half a minute till a nice brown color on the under side; turn and brown on the other side. Fold over and serve very hot .- New York Press.

Vegetable Curry.

Into a saucepan put one heaping tablespoonful of butter and in this place some slices of carrot. Turn these about in the butter and add turnip cut in dice or slices, potatoes sliced, also one onion cut up. Season with salt and add a little water.

When the water reaches boiling point add two teaspoonfuls of curry powder and a tablespoonful of flour moistened with cold water.

Stir it again till it reaches boiling point and allow it to simmer gently till the vegetables are perfectly tender.

If green peas are in season they may be added, or cooked beans make a nice addition, also cold boiled rice may be added to the curry .- New York Press.

Milk Soup.

Six potatoes, one white turnip, one parsnip, two onlons, stalk of celery, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful flour, one teaspoonful sugar, two cupfuls milk, two quarts of

water, salt and pepper to taste. Put the butter into a saucepan and let it melt, but it must not get brown. Put in the cut vegetables, and stir them until they are hot. Now put in the sugar, pour on the water, and let all boll for one and a half hours.

Dissolve the flour in a little cold milk, add pepper and salt, and stir it Str. Let it boil for ten minutes to cook the flour.

Boil the milk separately, and add it last of all. Taste if it is saited enough, and serve hot.

It is a good plan to have dishes properly seasoned before they are sent to table. The first mouthful of anything new is enough to creats prejudice if it does not exactly sult the palate .- New York Press.

- Chicken With Rice.

Cut one thoroughly roasting chicken into pieces of any desired size. Place these in the kettle, add one pint of strained tomathes, one heaping cupful of colory cut into half. inch places, one small onlon, a few sprigs of paraley tied together, salt, pepper, and one plnt of hot water.

Recipe. Scrap-Book Cut-out Your .5 Paste

its reputation of being the at hospitable in the parish. It as much a matter of course that prospective new minister should nd his Sunday there as that Aunt en, losing the last train home on turday, should appear just before moth. per and ask for a corner for the

There always was a corner at Parlins', even for Aunt Helen her nerves; and the appearance her on this occasion of Cousin th, although a triffe more disconling, did not in the least diminish warmth of her welcome.

for beds-Emily thought it out idly-Hilda could have a cot with and Letty; that would leave Hilwrapper. room for Cousin Ruth, and the e room for Aunt Helen. The ter must have the boys' room, one of them could go over to k Pearson's, and-

Somebody will have to sleep on semoth," said Letty, stopping for asty consultation with her sister the hall after supper. The minister, coming out to get

withing from his coat pocket, overard, and Letty was so upset by the iderment on his face that she hid own for a moment of helpless th on Emily's shoulder.

"The confusion of tongues!" she mured. "He doesn't speak our guage, and I don't wonder he aks we're all crazy!' Well?" Mrs. Parlin smiled expec

itiy at the family, who, the minishaving gone out, had gathered ut her couch, as was their wont r meal-times.

ter answered the question with erful promptness.

No sense of humor." he declared ing to the window with his ads in his pockets. "Not a spark." here was a murmur of assent m the others.

"I had him out for a walk before continued Peter, the whimsical coming about his mouth, "and didn't get on for a cent. He asked course-what I thought out the problem of how to keep young man in the church, and I bots9 with my well-known light playful humor, that I thought of those escalating stairways that ad you merrily up and land you in carpet department, and then sudily disappear in the floor, leaving with no visible means of getting again, might be applied with |

Success' ster!" they all shouted at him He looked at me just as earnest," 4 Peter, with an injured air, "and wed he didn't really think there much use in mechanical de-

Peterit they shouted at him un "He didn't my that!" ou're making it up!" "How could Peter?

went to bed that night in "the boys' ' is-well, making a ladie at this moroom, while in the curtained alcove ment. Will you hold the end of that adjoining, Peter composed himself wire, Mr. Parlin, if you don't mind being plumber's assistant for an grimly to doubtful rest on the huge hour? and clumsy old sofa, known imme-

morially in the family as "Behe-Peter opened his mouth once more and shut it again without speaking. Uneasy as were Peter's slumbers. His incredulous look fell before the minister's unconcerned open gaze. they were deep. It was some time So entirely, so joyously competent after his dreams had been disturbed

with the hot metal.

"No," said the minister.

nearer, please, Mr. Parlin. more trip and we're through."

deeper than scholarly ink.

He was looking singularly small

to himself in the light of the night's

experience. A minister who could

"You're a wonder!" said Peter.

looked John Prentiss, his sturdy figthat he really woke to hear the tapure and determined face lit up by ping at, his door. A voice followed, the red firelight, that remonstrance "Peter! seemed suddenly uncalled for and

He sprang up and looked out, to absurd. "Plumber's assistant it is," said see Letty standing in the hall, her face pallid above her little pink Peter, subsiding meekly,

Obedient to instructions, he sought out the needed tools and appliances. "It's Emily-and the pipe in the or their ingenious substitutes, tools laundry! She thinks it's broken-

oh, not the pipe, Peter-her ankle! It froze, you see, and then burst-Peter !--- the pipe! We heard it drip-1 ping, and we were so afraid we'd the stairs with the melted lead. wake up mother or Aunt Helen or

the minister-and Emily said she could turn off the water herself, and she slipped on the cellar stairs and turned her ankle, it isn't broken! Anyway, it's just pouring into the

kitchen now" "I see," said Peter, with prompt though hazy reassurance. "Go down. Letty. I'll be with you in a second." In not much more, wildly but sufficiently clothed, he appeared among the pallid group in the dining-room.

'What ho!" he cried, with nervous but rallying cheerfulness. "Hilda here, too? Come-Emily first! An kle, is it? Let me see-there was something-wait!"

Dashing into the parlor, he rum- the night. maged blindly among the tables. "I'd | give something pretty if Rex had draft of the furnace. His face was stayed at home instead of me!" he "Of all the duffers in a groaned. case like this, I am- Now what do

you do with a frozen ankle-I mean which had bound up his sister's anbroken-a burst-Ab!" He pounced triumphantly upon a fat brown book which he vaguely remembered seeing his mother use in emergencies, and opened it at random as he dashed back. "Here you are, Letty! Here's the very thing! Tells you just what to do. Let's see. 'Seat the company in a circle around the room, and take two' "-

plumb as well as preach, whose mas-"Peter!" Letty's voice struggled with hysterical laughter. "That isn't it! That's 'One Hundred and One Parlor Amusements'!" tations Peter cast the book from him. "It

ooks just like that!" he said, bitter- Peter, and a tremor stirred his whim-"Why it should want to go and sical, grave mouth. be something else- I shall have to call up a doctor, if it does rouse the compliment in his vigorous, matter-house. Tell Emily to hold on till 1 of-fact way as he shook the thick

go and turn the water off"-

17.

answering for his brother and himself, "When Mr. Prentiss says 'Go!' we go, and when he says 'Come!' we come, I can tell you that."

"I thought," began his mother, with a teasing twinkle, "I thought he hadn't any".

Peter looked at her with an answering twinkle, dry but appreciafaded and hard, yet quite attractive. -Philadelphiå Ledger.

"He may not have any sense of humor, but he knows how to keep the young man in the church," he said. Youth's Companion.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

It doesn't make a man smaller to have a shrinking disposition.

ness within

father can afford.

else.

her.

The girl who is careless to return

She who flatters you, while she

never has a good word for anyone

married men who are in love with

ting a splurge on nothing a year.

see his Angelina off guard.

The girl who says she "dotes on

se taste in literature is lurid.

small loans. This habit may spring

from heedlessness, but it bears watch-

Why does the actor always feel his turn at holding the melting ladle that it is necessary to make a show improvised from a piece of stout of himself?

wire an old saucepan, over the fire, No man can invent an excuse orig and pattered gingerly up and down inal enough to be patented.

The man who can make a dollar "You took courses in plumbing evenings, I suppose, while you were go furthest can't always make it come quickest. at the seminary," he observed gently,

watching, with the admiring Lett The trouble about looking up to the deft "wiping" of the broken pipe people is that it encourages them to look down on us.

"No. I Don't kick. Even the butchers are learned my plumbing first. That and not all beefers.

carpentering-I'm a pretty fair car-The father of twins can't be penter-took me through high school blamed if he has a deuce of a time and helped a lot at college. A little over them.

One Many a fellow gets a skate on who was never in a rink in his life.

The average clerk has his hopes They were in the cellar again. The raised more frequently than his saljob was finished, Letty had gone back and sisters shun her. ary. to bed. It remained only to test the

A clock has more sense than repairs and leave the fire right for man. When it's all run down it stops working. The minister stooped to shut the

Riches take unto themselves wings. A flier in the stock market often grimy, his clothes were covered with dust and soot, his hands black. Peter proves it.

looked at them-the capable hands Don't drink beer in hot weather. especially in dog days. It will make kle, shoveled the coal and mended you froth at the mouth.

the pipe, which should emphasize It takes a lot of faith for a man with oratorical grace the morrow' to convince himself that his wife besermon-and at his own slender finglieves everything he tells her. ers, seldom stained with anything

The fellow who feels that the world owes him a living stacks up against a mighty poor paymaster. Many a fellow gets all broken up over a girl, but some girls can break fellow quicker than others.

terful energy and resource were as Some few people are so consti ready and effective with pipes and tuted that even when they have ankles as with arguments and exhorothing to do they can do it gracefully. - From "Dyspeptic Philoso "You're certainly a wonder!" said phy," in the New York Times.

Expensive Grafting Job.

"No," the minister shook off th A Chicago elevator man had a of lamb grafted on him. He must black lock from his forehead. "no. be excused if he grows a little chesty "I've turned it off." "I've turned it off." The crisp, strong voice broke in lot of t'angs to get where I wanted upon them without prelude. The to be, that's all. My people didn't minister, standing in the doorway, wart ms to go into the ministry-op-

dark or dull colors is upon us, to re- their tents like the Arabs and silently main perhaps some years. It began steal away.

You know it was old Peter Pindar early in the autumn, when black and black trimmings were all the rage. who said:

This spring it has been continued. Care to our coffin adds a nail, no though in duller results. doubt. There is no life whatever about the

And every grin, so merry, draws one dark tones, and the lighter ones are out.

-Indiana Farmer.

FASHION Short skirts are the rule for nil

excepting house, reception and evening dresses.

In adopting the sheepeless cost it should be remembered that extreme styles are taboo.

All of the new outing hats, as well as the finer straws, show a decided The girl who openly boasts of the roll at the brim.

is becoming one of the familiar feat. The girl who gushes over her love ures for the light wrap.

for her parents, while she lets her Foulard facing for the smart reoverworked mother mend and launvers sounds a new note in tailoring der for her, and spends more than her and dress combinations.

At the resorts it is noticeable that She who dresses lavishly on a small almost all the best dressed people income. There is a distinction bewear hats in the evening. tween looking well on little and cut-

The cuirant has developed into a hip yoke, which is out in ready-towear two and three piece suits. children," but whose small brothers

The craze for the Greek filet has She who is prinked out for show led girls to wearing even long barriews-and a sight when caught una- rettes across the top of their heads. wares. The man who contemplates Bibs with quaint designs done in matrimony should make it a point to cross stitch make attractive and useful gifts with the small boy or girl.

The girl who is horrified at calling Rossites of all kinds are the fashspade by its "right name," but lon this season, from the tiny slipper ornament to the larger dress rosette. She who has great tales of her The untrimmed gown is very smart, but the current of the fashionable dress seems to be moving away from

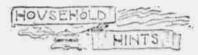
> Some of the smartest clothes for little girls are of white pique and rep, trimmed with hand embroidered bands.

Paris is making a great run on high, voluminous neck ruchings, which are mostly white or the color of old lace.

A number of the wide brimmed hats have loose, floating strings that tie on the shoulder or knot well below the bust.

Satin charmouse remains the favdevelop into pneumonia. We're so orite fabrie for ball and dinner gowns. afraid that Ethel or Rob will not pass and, in fact, for evening gowns of all descriptions.

The long coat without revers, wi finished; we shall never have it ready out sizeves and with pear-shaped for her to wear to the party. We armholes, has become guite a feature worry about the household expenses; of the season.



Put a bit of camphor away with silver not in use; it will prevent tarnishing.

To keep wooden bread boards in good condition scrub them with sand or salt instead of soap.

After groasing pans for small cakes dust with flour thickly, shaking out all that is loose. This treatment prevents sticking.

To revive flowers sont by post, plunge the stems into hot water and let them remain until the water is cold, then cut the ends of the stems afresh and put the flowers into frash cold water.

Match marks on the kitchen wall The scarf which matches the gown | will disappear if rubbed first with the cut surface of a lemon, then with a clean cloth dipped in whiting. Afterward wash the surface with warm water and soap, and then quickly whee with a clean cloth wrung out of clear water.

> If water has a slight taste or smell it is impure. Filtering is then not quite enough. A small piece of alum to each bucketful drawn will purify water wonderfully and conduce to health. Water should be all negative -without taste, smell, color or deposit after standing.

> There are so many little things in one's work bag or basket that are apt to get snarled together from much handling that it is well to have a little case which is a series of tiny pockets to hold the tapes, mending cottons, etc. Such a pocket is much appreciated by travelors.

> Make your own night lights. you run short of night lights try this plan: Take an ordinary wax candle and some finely powdered salt. Burn the candle so as to get it level, and then cover the top with a layer of salt, leaving only the blackened end of the wick exposed. Light the candle, and it will burn slowly, giving a faint, but steady light.

While maple sugar still has the delicate spring flavor remember to serve it at least once, as a hot syrup on plain vanilla ice cream or over crushed ife. The maple syrup should be boiled until it spins a thin thread, and then the dish containing it should be put in hot water to keep it at that stage. If erushed ice is used serve it in deep soup plates with a little pitcher of the syrup to easis diner. In other case turn the hot syrup over the cream or ice and eat it fror is

prowess as a worker, but who never sees any work to be done. The real workers of the world rarely discuss what they do, and never need jogs for its doing .- New York Herald. The Folly of Fretting. Taking the year together, dear,

There isn't more night than day. We all, especially the mother of the household, worry too much, We see old Mr. (or shall I say Mrs. ?) Trouble away down the road, and run with outstretched hand to meet him, oftentimes more than half way.

We worry about the children-Johnny has such a cold; surely it will the examinations and be promoted.

dildred's dress isn't more than half-

FRILLS Girl You'd Hate to Trust. She who is sugary sweet until she thinks she is alone. Far better be like an alligator pear with the roughness on the outside, than resemble

