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This is the month when, if at all, the busy mother can count on a little leisure; but more often than not, the short days find us with many an the busy mother can count on a little leisure; but more often than not, the short days find us with many an unfinished task on our hands. In these cases, we must make up our minds to do the very necessary things first, leaving the less needed for another time. Let the girls and boys help all they will in the early mornings and evenings. Let them feel a responsibility for part of the work, assigning some regular tasks to each, and insisting on its timely performance. Have a regular hour for getting up, even though the morning is cold, and do not let "the family" lie in bed until you have the breakfast. ting up, even though the morning is cold, and do not let "the family" lie in bed until you have the breakfast on the table. If you do, there will be cross, snarly little faces, and the children at least, will want to come to the table half dressed, uncombed, and oftentimes unwashed; they will be irritable, and ready to snap and "fuss" with each other, thus starting the day with clouds and contention. If called up soon after the fire is started in the living room, with the consciousness that their part of the morning work is awaiting them, they show of favoritism to one clique or another. consciousness that their part of the morning work is awaiting them, they will be ready for their breakfast; and if the hour of rising be such that the getting ready for school, or other duties need not be of the "rush" order with plenty of time to make themselves neat and tidy, the day will be much pleasanter for all concerned. One of the greatest mistakes of mothers is that of letting the children lie until breakfast is s) nearly ready to be dished up that they have not time to get their stomachs aroused from the night's inertia, and they with plenty of time to make them-selves neat and tidy, the day will be much pleasanter for all concerned. One of the greatest mistakes of mothers is that of letting the chil-dren lie until breakfast is so nearly ready to be dished up that they have not time to get their stomachs arous-ed from the night's inertia, and they ed from the night's inertia, and they do not appreciate the intended kindness, which is, indeed, no kindness at all. Teach the little folk that "life is real, life is earnest." and that it is much better to meet the dutles of the day, fully prepared for them, than to have the "crush" come upon them when they are not yet "ready to receive."

# HOW SHE DRESSES.

The time when a woman began at the beginning of her toilet, and finish-ed off by pinning on her hat, button-ing on her gloves and slipping into her wraps, is no more. Nowadays, when no means, gentle reader, that you see her put on her hat, think by she is at last ready to accompany the patient man who has been gnash-

the patient man who has been ginanting his teeth down in the parlor. At that stage her toilet has little more than commenced.

For the latest edict from Parls, whence come all the queer little chapeaux we have been wearing this year, is that these same chapeaux, to achieve their proper offect must be achieve their proper effect, must be put on before the hair is combed. Hence the fashionable lady, having firmly screwed her hat to her scalp, proceeds to roll up her locks into

proceeds to roll up her locks into wads and curls, and pin them all around the edge of the hat.

Heaven only knows what would happen if necessity arose for the said lady to remove her hat in public. By this method it has become as much a portion of her anatomy as her hair—more so than some of the hair she more so than some of the hair she wears, if all the hairdresser says is her right eye or remove an ear from

her head as to separate herself from a hat worn in this manner.

But a little while ago it became necessary to put on our gloves before we donned our bodices, because our gloves are long and our sleeves are short, and there must be no gape nor wrinkle where the two are coupled

So it will be perceived that when a woman has her hat on she is only about one-tenth ready, for after that her hair must be "done," then her gloves put on, and finally her bodice adjusted, and in about an hour and a half from the time she dons her millinery, madam is likely to be "ready."

New Haven Register.

COULDN'T FOOL THE WOMAN. State Geologist Kummel, of New Jersey, was expatiating on the quali-Jersey, was expatiating on the quarties that spell success in any undertaking. "What is needed," he said, "in business or professional life, besides industry and intelligence, is tact. You simply can't have too much tact."

"Did you ever hear of John Maid-ent? He keeps a big store and sells everything, and manages to convince all his customers that they're getting their money's worth.

'One day a woman came in, warm and angry. 'Look here, she scolded, 'that rocking chair you sold me yesterday was no good.'

'How so, madam?' Maidment ask-

ed.
"'Why,' said the woman, 'the rockers aren't even. As you rock, the
good for-nothing chair keeps slipping

sideways all over the place!'
"Maidment threw up his hands.
"What!' he cried, 'I'll discharge that
stupid clerk! If he hasn't gone and sent you one of our new patent rockers, warranted not to wear out the carpet all in one place! That style costs two dollars more than—
"But the woman had turned, and

was already nearly out of the store.
"'Mistake or no mistake,' she said. "I won't pay the extra two dollars and I won't return the chair either—so for the tooth."

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