

In speaking of a person's faults... Pray, don't forget your own; Remember those with 'homes of glass'...

I'll tell you of a better plan. And find it worse quite well. I try my own defects to cure, Before of others' fail.

Lavender Gingham.

By ELIZABETH McCracken.

Jeannette was in a hurry, but she lingered at the gingham counter. She ignored the probability that she would be half an hour late for luncheon...

Jeanette could not help hearing her serious discussion as to the prettiest colors and patterns. In fact she lingered because she did hear, and because she was very much concerned...

Jeannette had, almost to a fault, a keen personal interest in the smallest detail of the welfare of other persons. Her Aunt Maria described it as 'a fondness for putting her fingers into other people's pies'...

"That lilac piece is real pretty, Sereny," said the old man approvingly. "Yes, grandpa," said the small girl. "It is, and I love that color; it's just like violets."

"I'll tell you of a better plan. And find it worse quite well. I try my own defects to cure, Before of others' fail. And, though I sometimes hope to be No worse than some I know, My own shortcomings I'll me set The faults of others go."

"I'll tell you of a better plan. And find it worse quite well. I try my own defects to cure, Before of others' fail. And, though I sometimes hope to be No worse than some I know, My own shortcomings I'll me set The faults of others go."

when she happened to be wearing the lavender gingham, and to be riding in an open car, she saw Sereny's grandfather! There was no mistaking the old man. She precipitately left the car at the next stop...

"Do you remember me?" Jeannette asked, breathlessly. The old man gazed at her blankly for an instant; then he smiled. "Well, well, who'd ha' thought it?" he said, in pleased recognition.

Then she told the old man the whole amusing story, and even called upon him to witness the flaunting color in her shirtwaist. He chuckled and laughed, and said, 'Who'd ha' thought it?' at least six times; and laughed again, and looked at Jeannette's waist.

"Sereny liked them dresses she got," he said, "but she always sort of hankered for that lilac gingham." "But it didn't!" said poor Jeannette with decision. "Do let me get it for her! It will be such a comfort to me!"

The clerk produced it, and it was regarded with approval and even enthusiasm. The clerk measured off five yards, and gave the two parcels to Sereny. The grandfather paid the little bill, and they turned away, after thanking Jeannette for her kindness.

"Don't mention it," said Jeannette. "I just told you because I knew you would be sorry if you did get it and it faded." "I would have been," said the little girl, earnestly, "and the blue it almost just as pretty."

Jeannette smiled at them, as she hurried home to luncheon—for which she was so late that the family and her Aunt Maria were just leaving the dining room. "My dear," whispered her mother, reproachfully, "you might have come before we were quite finished."

"I know it," agreed Jeannette. "I know it. I meant to, but something out of the ordinary happened that I really couldn't help being late." "Then I will forgive you," said her mother, "but you must be particularly nice to Aunt Maria to make up for it."

Jeannette succeeded so well that her Aunt Maria decided that she was, after all, not so improperly brought up as she had feared. Fortunately she did not stay very long, or Jeannette might have spoiled this good impression by relating her newest adventure. The door had hardly closed upon her aunt when she rushed to her mother and told her about Sereny and her grandfather, and the lavender gingham.

"Why," exclaimed her mother, as Jeannette paused, "I was at that very counter this morning, and, my dear, I bought some lavender and white checked gingham for you a shirtwaist! I don't think what I have will fade."



Ready for School. There's bustle and stir in the brisk autumn air. For school days have come and vacation is o'er; There are books in the satchel and clothes on the chair.

A Winged Highwayman. We naturally wonder why a wasp cannot successfully defend itself against a fly, but in addition to its sword-like proboscis, the robber fly is also endowed with legs of unusual length and power.

Red Squirrels. It has been my experience that they are rather irritable animals. It is a common thing, when meeting a red squirrel in the woods, to have him drop whatever he may be doing, and just sit and scold, as though you intended to rob him of all he possessed.

Blue Fishing Experience. We had so much to do during the daytime that we never succeeded in getting over for the day. So it was determined to have a go at it at night. We went over twice. The first night we were fairly successful, getting half a dozen good fish.

The king of the Belgians has just imported a beautiful little Chinese house as a curiosity. After much trouble it was acquired by the Belgian Consul at Shanghai. The house is a marvel of beauty. It is carved from top to bottom in splendid wood.

Do Violins Get Sick? Can a violin be played out or get sick? I confidently say No; nor does any benefit result from giving them a rest. The tone of any violin does not appeal to our ears at all times alike.

A Day With an Ugly Spot. Marjorie Lee's mother always woke her up with a kiss and these words: "Daughter, here is another fresh, white day. Try to keep it spotless."

A Resort to Medieval Custom. At Cologne recently a thief, chased and kneeling before the altar, claimed sanctuary after the medieval fashion. The police arrested him all the same.

the words no matter how busy or full of play she was; they made her gentler and more unselfish. And then there was the other end of the day, when, sitting in the pretty bedroom at bed time, Marjorie and her mother gave the day back to God before they said good night.

"It is always so much easier," mother used to say, "to blot a day than it is to take the blot away." And then came the Friday night when no word or tear seemed enough to undo the bitter error. Kneeling by her mother poor Marjorie sobbed out the story of her cruel wrong.

"I was going to surprise you, mother. I was going to show you how hard I had tried. It was this way: A week ago Miss Hobson said that this Friday she was going to give a prize to the girl who stood highest in all her studies. You know Miss Hobson's prizes are worth trying for, but more than all else I wanted to show you how I was improving.

"Oh! my dear little girl!" They were the first words Mrs. Lee had spoken since Marjorie began, but they were full of sorrow. "Don't speak like that, mother!" pleaded the small penitent; "I simply cannot bear it. Press my head closer, mother. I need it more than ever."

"When we passed the slates in I saw Miss Hobson look surprised, then she said: 'Marjorie, your examples are all correct—and Ruth has several errors, so, of course, you have won the prize. But these examples are much simpler than I meant to give you. I have made a mistake. However, it is too late now to remedy the error, and I congratulate you upon your success.'"

"Where does Ruth live, dear?" Mrs. Lee spoke softly and gently. "On Franklin terrace. I do not know where it is." "I do. It is over in the poorest part of town. You have rarely spoken of her. What do you know about Ruth?"

"I do. It is over in the poorest part of town. You have rarely spoken of her. What do you know about Ruth?" "Not much, mother. She has not been at school long. She dresses shabbily and never talks about herself. The girls sort of leave her alone."

"In an instant Ruth was off the couch, forgetting her own pain and grief. 'Marjorie Lee, you must not say another word. Just to see you when I feel so sick and lonely is enough.' "But, oh! Ruth—the slate!"

"I've come—oh! Ruth, what can I say? I've come—but you know all, you brave, strong Ruth! Only, please, please forgive me!" "In an instant Ruth was off the couch, forgetting her own pain and grief. 'Marjorie Lee, you must not say another word. Just to see you when I feel so sick and lonely is enough.'"

It is usually imagined that the incandescence electric light gives out very little heat. As a matter of fact only six percent of its energy goes to make light, while ninety-four goes into heat.

In a hill English town, where the local street watering was done with a team of six horses, the substitution of mechanical for animal power seems a wire move. The Bourne-mouth tank watering cart carries four tons of water and on steep grades this is a very heavy load to manage with horses.

A hydro-electric plant is being developed at Pike's Peak, which will represent an expenditure of over \$1,000,000. An interesting feature of the installation is the great head of water utilized. Three miles of 21-inch pipe will convey the city water from a point above the Half-Way House to the power house, where the water will have a drop of 2240 feet, the head being utilized through the intermediary of turbines.

A French scientist, M. Guilloz, has invented a remarkable device, by which an apparently solid image may be produced of a broken bone or a foreign substance embedded in the flesh. He takes a photograph by means of the X-rays, but in order to get solid or stereoscopic effect he causes the tube projecting the rays to oscillate by means of a cam revolving 300 times a minute.

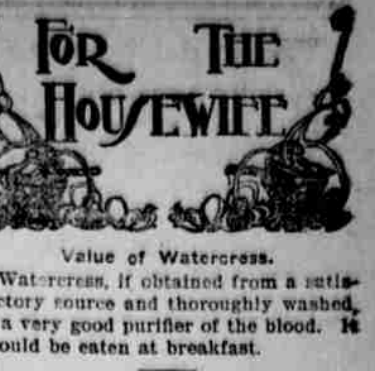
In a beautiful garden at Crouch End, belonging to one of the few old world bowers which have withstood the tempting offers of the building speculator, may be seen one of the queerest freaks that Nature has ever played in park or garden, says the Westminster Gazette. About three years ago a long row of glass ginger-beer bottles were placed neck downward in the ground, with a few inches of the other end projecting to form a border for the kitchen garden paths.

Whaleback Now Obsolete. In recording the fact of the conversion of the whaleback steamer No. 11 into an oil tanker, at Philadelphia, a newspaper of that city says that 'vessels of her peculiar shape are seldom seen off the Great Lakes, where they have become the most popular type of steamer.' While it is probably true that whaleback steamers or barges are seldom seen on salt water, although a number of steamers of that type are successful deep sea freighters, it is not true that the whale back has become the most popular type of steamer on the lakes.

The Prize Loaf of Bread. Because of the lack of a standard for bread making the office of a judge of bread exhibits, at agricultural and other fairs, is no sinecure. When there is a committee of three to decide on the merits of the loaves there may be as many standards of perfection.

Gigantic Railroad Projected. M. De Lobel, a distinguished French promoter, is in New York endeavoring to enlist American capital in a scheme by which it will be possible to go from that city to Paris by rail in 14 days. The Russian government, he says, has already granted necessary concessions through Siberia and Canada is giving the matter favorable attention.

It is in the United States Treasury cash and bonds to the amount, in round figures, of \$1,000,000,000.



Value of Watercress. Watercress, if obtained from a satisfactory source and thoroughly washed, is a very good purifier of the blood. It should be eaten at breakfast.

To Destroy Carpet Bugs. Take three-fourths powdered borax to one fourth arsenic; mix these thoroughly, and use from a salt-shaker. To keep the bugs from carpets, sift this powder on the floor one-fourth of a yard from the wall, under the carpet. If you have been troubled very much with these bugs or moths, it would be well to sift close to the wall in the crevices after nailing down the carpet. This is used also when packing away clothing that is kept in the summer, always sifting in the bottom of the box or chest and occasionally through the box. By rubbing fur the wrong way and sifting this powder through, one can keep furs free from bugs or moths. It is always best to put furs away in paper bags.—Woman's Home Companion.

Hints to Housewives. An artist gives as a simple general rule for hanging pictures, that where only one row is to be hung the central point in each picture should be on the level with the eye of the ordinary person. This point is easily discovered, for the eye unconsciously rests upon it at the first glance. In a vignette portrait, for example, the central point is the chin. Careless and ignorant framers of pictures often disregard this point, which should regulate their work. The central point should be at the exact intersection of two diagonal lines drawn from the corners of the frame, not the mat. It is a disregard of this which often gives the picture the effect of slipping out of its frame.

Errors in House Building. The most common error in house building is perhaps to allow too little room for stairs. Stairs are used many times a day, and can hardly be made too easy, but it takes space to make an easy stairway, and avoid the straight, steep flight so commonly found. Another common error is to make the bathroom too small. In a household where there are children, a roomy bathroom is more to be desired than roomy bedrooms. A small bedroom, provided it has good air and proper wall space for bed and bureau and a fair sized closet, may be found as desirable as a large one, but the bathroom which must be used by all members of the family is much oftener made too small than too large.

Whaleback Now Obsolete. In recording the fact of the conversion of the whaleback steamer No. 11 into an oil tanker, at Philadelphia, a newspaper of that city says that 'vessels of her peculiar shape are seldom seen off the Great Lakes, where they have become the most popular type of steamer.' While it is probably true that whaleback steamers or barges are seldom seen on salt water, although a number of steamers of that type are successful deep sea freighters, it is not true that the whale back has become the most popular type of steamer on the lakes.

The Prize Loaf of Bread. Because of the lack of a standard for bread making the office of a judge of bread exhibits, at agricultural and other fairs, is no sinecure. When there is a committee of three to decide on the merits of the loaves there may be as many standards of perfection.

Gigantic Railroad Projected. M. De Lobel, a distinguished French promoter, is in New York endeavoring to enlist American capital in a scheme by which it will be possible to go from that city to Paris by rail in 14 days. The Russian government, he says, has already granted necessary concessions through Siberia and Canada is giving the matter favorable attention.

It is in the United States Treasury cash and bonds to the amount, in round figures, of \$1,000,000,000.