

LITTLE PRINCESS WILLFUL

By DAVID CORY

The parents of Prince Rupert had been persuaded to prolong their visit, as everyone seemed to be enjoying every minute of the day. Indeed, the combined parental pleasure that was derived, to the great satisfaction of both sides, of seeing the "pretty pair," as the young prince and the little willful princess were termed, spending so much time in each other's company, had turned the great castle into a royal matrimonial agency.

"It is time our daughter began to think of the future," remarked her father one morning before breakfast, as he entered the queen's boudoir, after having tapped with his royal knuckles on the panel of the door that separated him from his better half during the beauty preparations of her majesty.

"Mon dieu! my lord," said the queen, looking up quietly at the suddenness of his remark and receiving on the tip of her aristocratic nose the black patch which her maid had intended for her cheek, "is this your first greeting?"

The king looked somewhat abashed, but quickly recovering his composure, replied, "Forgive me, love, but the news I have just heard has put all other ideas out of my head."

"Pray tell me," she replied, instantly curious.

"'Twas this," he replied, seating himself near the queen, and he commenced relating what one of his retainers had told him.

"Are you sure he said that Elois refused the offer that Prince Rupert made her?" exclaimed the queen, when the king had finished with his recital of the exciting episode. "Why, I thought she was most fond of him, and while I do not quite approve of cousins marrying, still, he is so fine a lad that I would have waived these scruples."

"Me, too," replied the king, forgetting the rules of grammar in his excitement.

"That's just like her!" added the queen, after a moment's silence; "had we all been against it the very willfulness of our daughter would have compelled her to accept."

"All's well that ends well," replied the king; "let us not worry yet awhile for she is still but a child," and with these words he offered his arm to his royal spouse and together they descended the stairway to their great dining hall.

As they passed the conservatory they noticed the little willful princess standing by the case in which were the two beautiful cardinal birds which her cousin Rupert had brought to her for a present. She loved to watch these beautiful creatures, whose bright, eager eyes seemed mighty inquisitive concerning the new state of things, and who sat all day hunched up on her perch, while one would now and then moodily pipe a homesick strain.

Often during the day the little princess would run in to see how they were getting on. She seemed never to grow weary of watching them, and she had such pretty ways of plucking themselves, such brilliant scarlet crowns, with half-handkerchiefs of the same color coming down in a peak on their breasts; and she wished they would sing "just as if they were at home, and nothing had happened."

"They miss their freedom among the magnolia and oleander trees of the South," said her mother, taying her hand on her little daughter's shoulder.

"Oh, but may I not let one of them out, and see if he will sing in your rose-garden tree?"

So she carried the cage to the flowers-stand, and opening the tiny wire-door, invited one of the cardinals to a promenade, or, in bird language, to the open door, put his head, took a birdseye-view of the location, and then flew into the nearest plant, with one thrill of melody. "Put him back into the cage now," said the king, after the little captive had picked up the geranium some time.

"He may take it into his head to suddenly fly off."

"In a minute," replied the little willful princess.

"You had better not delay."

"A minute cannot make much difference, papa."

But as she spoke the bird, having by short flights from plant to plant aroused in his little red breast the desire for sweet liberty, now spread his wings, whirled across the conservatory and sailed boldly out of a window that had been left open. The little princess saw him glance along in the sun, take breath of her favorite rose tree, heard him drop her a merry rondeau, and then off he flew to the flowering meadows, where the breezes sang of freedom all day long.

"Ruper, Ruper!" cried the princess, as her cousin looked up at the window from the rose garden, "the cardinal has flown away!" and without stopping to say a word to her astonished parents, she flew out of the great front doors in pursuit of her bird. She nearly upset her pet monkey as she ran swiftly through the gardens to the meadow. After her raced her cousin and the monkey,

not knowing what all the excitement was about, but realizing that something serious was the matter.

"Little princess!" called out the monkey, but she did not stop, only beckoned them to follow with her hand. Finally, the bird alighted on a bush at the edge of the forest, and breathless with her running, the little princess sank to the ground, keeping her eyes on the spot of red that fluttered against the green leaves lest she lose sight of the little fugitive. At this point Rupert and the monkey arrived and were quickly informed of the situation. For several minutes longer the bird remained on his perch; then, as if warning the princess of his intentions, chirped several times and flew into the forest.

The little princess instantly followed with her companions. On and on they went into the silent forest, until suddenly they came face to face with a dwarf no taller than the monkey. He was seated in front of a cave, dressed in a robe of green, and on his grizzled hair lay a rough crown of gold.

"Good day, my children," he cried in a thin, dry voice; "will you come in and have breakfast with me?" The princess looked at Rupert with frightened eyes, while she clung tightly to her pet monkey, who seemed not at all dismayed, but who, in fact, slowly advanced toward the dwarf king.

"You are very kind," said the monkey, "and I am sure the prince and I will be glad to accept of your invitation."

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take the time to tell just how it was all done, breakfast was ready for the three hungry little visitors.

"How came you here?" asked the dwarf king, after the children had satisfied their hunger. "At this the little princess could scarcely restrain her tears, for she suddenly remembered that she had lost sight of her bird.

"Your majesty," replied the monkey, speaking for the princess, "her highness was in pursuit of her cardinal bird, who did but escape this very morning."

"Can't you have him caught?" cried the little princess, forgetting her embarrassment and fear, looking the dwarf king fully in the face for the first time, so eager was she to regain her lost bird.

"I cannot do that for thee, little one," answered the dwarf in a rough, but kindly voice, "for he that loseth must himself regain—else willfulness and carelessness were never mended." At which the little willful princess blushed very red indeed—as red as the little bird she would recover.

"But I will tell thee what thou must do. About two miles from this cave there is a clear space in the forest where stands a great stone cross, at the foot of which a tiny spring sings softly in the grass. Here will thou find the bird tonight when the moon has risen.

"But how?" cried the little princess. But before she had finished she found herself, with her cousin and her pet monkey, once more outside the cave from which she heard a voice saying, "I cannot tell thee more. Only thou of thy good spirit must find the secret of regaining the lost bird."

Thanks to his former master, the old peasant of the forest, the monkey knew the path so well that by nightfall they reached the open glade. The little princess knelt and bathed her face in the spring, drank deeply of the pure and tranquil waters, and then leaning against the foot of the cross, offered up a prayer that she might be less willful another time. And lo! when she raised her eyes, there stood the beautiful cardinal bird on the cross, and with a gentle twitter, it fluttered over to her shoulder, where it nestled against her neck in perfect confidence.

"The good times which were set aside entirely, or engaged in only half-heartedly are coming thick and fast, especially for the younger girls, for whom the best part of the Spring dance is the new frock required for it. There is one beautiful thing about these spring parties and dances, and that is that one can stretch a point, very often and wear something only semi-formal which will be appropriate for summer wearing later on. Thus lots of the young girls' frocks being displayed right now include beside the bewitching little bouffant taffetas designed for evening wear alone, lots of other things, just as pretty in lace and Georgette, net and crepe de chine, which could be worn at the afternoon card party as well as in the interpretations of those two materials together in the taffeta bodice, either sleeveless or dropping over the shoulder in a little sleeve-cap, and the skirt evening.

An Ideal Combination

One of the prettiest combinations for the Spring evening dress is taffeta and lace, and one of the prettiest of double or triple lace finesses. Flowers there must be somewhere upon the Spring evening gown. Lovely artificial blossoms are playing a big part in the enhancing of charm in party frocks. They make whole sashes, shoulder straps, corslets and wreaths, and again will stud whole surface or plain material or lace. Usually the garlands are composed of all kinds of roses in silk colors. Young girls will love the flower bracelets of small roses for confining the tulle scarf which veils young shoulders so becomingly. They will also love the new lace "dancing-scarfs" of net, plain or embroidered, and edged with lace, intended to be worn with genuine little frocks of taffeta, just as great-grandma must have worn hers.

The Darker Dress

There is a new type of dinner dress which offers a solution for the younger girl who needs something dark, and yet does not want to wear black, or rather whose mother does not want to see her in black, for most young girls yearn to wear black if they could have their way. This is the brown lace or brown net frock. Lightened up by bright flowers, touches of gold tulle or a light-tinted lining, this becomes essentially youthful, especially for the fair blonde or the brown-eyed lassie who always wears brown when she can. Beautifully patterned silk nets are being made into these very practical frocks, which can serve on occasion for afternoon wear, and will not look out of place at the dance. Frussels net in this same brown and

Sauces for Ice Cream

Instead of making an elaborate ice cream try using a very simple custard recipe, flavoring it with vanilla and serving with one of the delicious sauces that are such favorites of the soda fountains, but are so seldom found at home. A very good recipe for grandmother's custard only calls for an egg and no cream. Thicken a quart of milk with two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch. Add half a cup of sugar a pinch of salt, and cook in the double boiler. Stir in one well-beaten egg, and cook for a couple of minutes longer. Cool, flavor and freeze.

A very good fruit sauce is made by boiling sugar and water together to make a syrup, and when cool stirring in the crushed fruit. Hot chocolate sauce is one of the prime favorites, especially if it is a so-called fudge sauce. A very good recipe is made by cooking one square of chocolate or two tablespoonfuls of cocoa with a tablespoonful of butter and a third of a cup of boiling water till thick, then stirring in a cup of sugar. Cook for a few minutes longer, flavor with vanilla, and pour hot over the ice-cream.

The caramel sauce is very easy to make and can be served hot or cold. Melt a cup of sugar till light yellow, being very careful not to let it get too dark. It must be watched every second till melted. Then add a cup of hot water and cook slowly till it has made a syrup. Then stir in half a cup of marshmallow whip. For a maple sauce simply cook down the maple sugar till a syrup is formed. Chopped walnut meats is a very good addition to either of the last two sauces. The custard can be garnished with whipped cream also, flavored and colored if desired.

In India, if a man is not married at the latest by his twenty-fifth year, his reputation suffers.

The llama, like the camel, is known only in a state of domestication. He was paying the doctor's bill. "I hope you have profited by my advice and treatment," said the doctor. "Well, speaking of profit, I'll go 50-50 with you on it," suggested the patient.

WHAT IS YOUR WEIGHT

The experience of life insurance companies shows that the weight of an individual often is valuable indication of his chance of living to a ripe old age. Any considerable degree of obesity appears to be of bad import. On the other hand, physicians find that a marked loss of weight is often an indication of serious illness. It is a good plan to keep track of the body weight and to consult the doctor when there is a marked deviation from the normal, or a rapid change in weight. Here is a table which may be of interest to our readers:

Average Height, Weight, and Age for Men and Women

For a man add two pounds to the average for a woman subtract two pounds

AGES	15-24	25-29	30-34	35-39	40-44	45-49	50-54	55-60
5 0	120	125	123	131	133	134	134	134
5 1	122	126	129	131	134	136	136	136
5 2	124	128	131	133	136	138	138	138
5 3	127	131	134	136	139	141	141	141
5 4	131	135	138	140	143	144	145	145
5 5	134	138	141	143	146	147	149	149
5 6	138	142	145	147	150	151	153	153
5 7	142	147	150	152	155	156	158	158
5 8	146	151	154	157	160	161	163	163
5 9	150	155	159	162	165	166	167	167
5 10	154	159	164	167	170	171	172	173
5 11	159	164	169	173	175	177	177	178
6 0	165	170	175	179	180	183	183	183
6 1	170	177	181	185	186	189	188	189
6 2	176	184	188	193	194	196	194	194
6 3	181	190	195	200	203	204	201	198

Frocks and Frills for the Younger Set

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FASHION NOTES

Interesting Items for the Fair Sex

Did you ever see such a rough mood in millinery? And the extremities to which the designers have gone to get that "bristling effect" in the newest chapeaux? But the result is not unpleasing, far from it. It takes but a cursory glance in half a dozen shop windows to assure you that the mode is most acceptable.

You will fall in love with those turbans which broaden their lines with stiff bunches of fancy grass, the haircloth hats with the frayed edges, and the rough straw softened down by marine braid edges or tiny lace veils. You will stand in wonder at the black straw turban out of which appears to have sprouted at regular intervals jade green ostrich fronds. And you will knit your brows puzzled over the very latest thing in straw which looks exactly as if someone had gathered up the shavings after the carpenter and sewed them folded into points in shingle effect over an absolutely untrimmed turban.

Feathers and wings clipped and shellacked are being used to make the demure little toque or turban bristles like a porcupine. Sometimes they only outline the brim, but more often they cover the entire surface. The return of quills is significant.

Even the supple ribbon hat is given a stiffer turn by having the edges joined in wide outstanding seams, left with the selvage on, or cut and frayed. Again the hat will be thatched with overlapping rows of finely-pleated ribbon which aid the stiff impression of the moment.

The transparent hat does not fall without this class, for while it keeps surprisingly light and delicate, still it bristles with importance by using such things as fan-shaped upstanding frills of wood braid tulle or turning up a brim of two or three layers of horsehair braid—to register surprise.

Artistic Roughness

You will find flowers and fruit pressed into the service of the bristly

uffles of lace on net give a quaint old-fashioned air which only youth can carry off, and the same might be said for the shawl bodice, which is seen quite frequently in taffeta and organdie. Necklines are most often round, and if they should deviate to the V or the square, the space is filled in with a layer of thin material which reverts to the youthful rounded contour.

Another frock of crepe de chine is trimmed with tiny net bows placed with studied carelessness over the whole frock. Drawn work is used considerably for trimming and ribbon girldes give the contrasting color note desirable even in such simplicity. Often the ribbons are two-toned, and again several ribbons of various pastel shades are braided. One unique method of combining ribbons for girldes was seen on a crepe de chine frock, where three narrow satin ribbons of different colors were separated and held that way by cross pieces of white soutache braid.

Crepe de chine printed in small floral patterns are pretty for spring affairs, especially when they are combined with Georgette in the shade of the pattern. Thus a china blue and white silk was considerably beautified by deep bands of china blue Georgette and a sash of the same.

Another combination with crepe de chine, which looks a great deal better than it sounds when developed in frock for the flapper, is tricolette. It forms a loose overblouse on a maize frock, which has skirts and sleeves of the same colored crepe de chine, but the skirt's fullness lightly held by a band of tricolette.

The Cotton Frock

While it is rather soon to call upon cotton materials for the party frock, the point can be stretched in favor of some of the finer organdies and dotted Swisses, especially for a new organdie with a soft silken finish which makes it look almost like chiffon. These trimmed with wool embroidery are exquisite.

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