

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Sheet Cake.—One egg, one cup of sugar, two cups of butter or lard, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cream sugar, butter and egg mixing in milk and flour alternately until used up; beat in the baking powder. Bake in shallow pan. When cold divide into two sheets by cutting through with a long, sharp knife and fill with the following filling: Boil constantly stirring until spongy, one cup of sugar, two cups of butter, yolks of two eggs, grated rinds and juice of two lemons. When cold spread on lower sheet, replace upper and lie with the two whites beaten stiff, four tablespoonfuls of sugar added, flavored to taste. Place in oven a moment to harden.

Fried Bread.—Slice stale bread in rather thick slices. Beat up two eggs with three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one pint of milk and lay the bread in until well soaked. Then fry in hot lard.

Boiled Icing for Cakes.—Two cups of granulated sugar, one of water. Whites of two eggs. Boil in a saucepan until the syrup hardens when dropped in ice water. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and drop a little at a time of the hot syrup in, heating steadily all the time. After all the syrup has been poured in beat a few drops of vanilla in. Spread on the cake at once. Care must be taken that the syrup is boiled to the just right point. If it boils too long the icing will be stiff and dry; if not long enough it will set into the cake.

Sponge Drops.—Beat to a froth three eggs and one cup of sugar. Stir into this one heaping cup of sifted flour, in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been mixed. Butter tin sheets with washed butter (free from salt) and drop in teaspoonfuls three inches apart. Bake in a quick oven. Flavor with vanilla.

Soup Made from Turkey Bones.—Put the bones in a boiler with about two quarts of water, and boil until all the substance is out of them, and then take them out. Add to the soup one tablespoonful of rice, one or two stalks of celery (chopped fine), chopped onion and pepper to taste. This makes a delicious rich soup out of a part that is usually thrown away.

Braised Beef.—The toughest, cheapest steak can be made into a most appetizing dish if braised. Salt and pepper it, and put it in a little boiler just covering it with water, and set on the back of the stove, letting it simmer slowly for two or three hours. By that time the thick, tough steak will be cooked into the tenderness of meat, and the water cooled down into a thick gravy.

Prune Cornstarch.—Soak the prunes over night, and boil them until just tender. Then make cornstarch of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch. Put the milk on in a double boiler and bring to a boil. Beat the eggs and sugar and add to the cornstarch thinned with a little milk. Then add to the milk, stir until it thickens, and take from the fire adding a little vanilla and the prunes, chopped into small bits. Stir well and pour out to cool.

Hunters' Pudding.—One cup of suet, chopped fine, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoon each of cloves, mace and allspice, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half cup of raisins, chopped fine, one-half cup of citron, chopped fine. Mix in order given. Steam three hours. Fat with lard or suet.

Old Reliable Cake Mix.—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of milk, butter the size of an egg, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of flavoring, salt, flour to make stiff batter. Cream sugar and butter together, add eggs (which must have been well beaten), then the milk, sift in cream tartar, soda and salt, with flour, and add flavoring. This mixture may be, in turn, marbled, chocolate, currant, huckleberry or other cake, according as you color, flavor and divide it.

Cabbage a La Creole.—Chop fine one head of cabbage, two onions, two green peppers, one bunch of celery. Leave in salt water over night. Then drain. Boil enough vinegar to cover, add a little sugar, put into jars and seal.

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

Save fat from soup, as when melted down into dripping it is useful for basting meat or frying vegetables.

Bleaching makes the hair shine and borax baths make it fluffy. Do not use borax too often or it will bleach and rot the hair.

When peeling lemons for flavoring be careful never to cut any of the white skin, as it has a very bitter taste.

Lemon rind steeped in the water in which you bathe is not only refreshing, but of actual benefit to the skin, as it forms a splendid tonic.

Salt is an old-fashioned disinfectant, popular in our grandmother's day. It has the advantage of being non-odoriferous. It is capital for sprinkling about drains.

Few things are more soothing for burns or scalds than the white of an egg poured over the injured place. It is more cooling than sweet oil and cotton.

Long skirts prove more becoming than short ones to little women. This stands to reason, for anything like a trailed dress gives dignity to its wearer.

Oil warms the wall paper may be re-

moved by applying a paste made of pipeclay and cold water. Leave on all night and brush off in the morning. A second application may be necessary.

To remove red ink stains, moisten the spots with strong alcohol acidulated with nitric acid. It is always desirable to make a blank experiment first, as all materials will not take the same treatment.

How do the persons who so fear night air that they sleep in rooms with tightly closed windows expect to live should there be an escape of gas while they slumber? They do not give themselves one chance out of a hundred for their lives.

Very few people know of the efficacy of starch for toilet use. This is especially useful for sore feet. First wash the toes with tepid water, but do not soak them; wipe quite dry, and then dust with starch crushed to a powder.

Scrub the inside of the teapot with fine salt and then rinse it with boiling water. Tea will not be good unless the inside of the pot is kept bright and clean. After use the leaves should be taken out immediately and the pot wiped quite dry.

Two ways of removing iron mould from linen—Rub the spot with a little powdered oxalic acid and warm water. Let this remain to soak for a few moments and then rinse in clean water. Wash the spots in a strong solution of cream of tartar and water. Repeat if necessary and dry in the sun.

To clean piano keys—Dissolve half an ounce of fine white wax, shredded small, with turpentine by heat, till it becomes of the consistency of cream. Apply a small quantity of this to the keys with a flannel, and polish by rubbing well with soft rags. Leave the piano open for several hours each week and the keys will not turn yellow.

Lemon juice and sugar, thickly mixed, will remove hoarseness and cure sore throats. Lemons may be kept fresh for weeks by covering them daily with fresh water. A little lemon juice in a spoon, then a dose of castor oil, and a little more lemon juice over the oil, will mask the disagreeable taste.

A temperance ginger wine is made as follows:—Pour five quarts of boiling water on to two pounds of loaf sugar and three-quarters of an ounce of tartaric acid. When cold, add two drachms of essence of ginger, two drachms of essence of capsicum; color with a little burnt sugar and strain through muslin and bottle.

The nervous housewife, who lives in constant dread of fire may, with very little trouble, make an extinguisher that will put out a blaze if used at once. All she needs to do is to put three pounds of salt in a gallon of water, and to this add one and a half pounds of sal ammoniac. This liquid should be bottled, and when the fire is discovered it should be poured on it.

Cut one pound of dressed tripe into square pieces and simmer very gently for two hours in one pint of milk and half a pint of water. Take out the tripe and place on a hot dish, thicken the milk with flour, stir while it boils for a few moments, add half a pound of onions, previously boiled and chopped finely. Let all cook together for a quarter of an hour, add a good seasoning of pepper and salt and serve very hot.

For simple Scotch haggis take a penny worth of liver, some of suet, one small onion, oatmeal, pepper and salt. Parboil the liver for half an hour; when cold grate it down; add the suet shredded fine, also the onion; pour in a teacupful of the water in which the liver was boiled, add pepper and salt and as much oatmeal as will make it nice and firm; mix all well together, tie in a floured cloth, plunge into boiling water and boil for an hour and a half or more. This with a dish of mashed potatoes, makes a nice dinner for the bairns.

AN ELECTRIC BOAT.

Cuts Its Own Canal Ahead and Fills in Behind Itself.

Were that interesting and miscalculating gentleman, Robinson Crusoe, to find himself upon one of the sand slopes of the Pacific Coast, he would think that his toilsome building of a boat so far from water as to be unavailable when finished was being repeated on a large scale. A pit 100 feet long by 40 feet wide and 12 or 15 feet deep has been dug, and in this, often miles away from any open water, is built a large, flat bottomed barge, seamed and caulked and made properly seaworthy.

On the barge are erected derricks, and much strange machinery driven by powerful electric motors. By the time all is installed, water has percolated into the pit, and the boat, built under such queer conditions, is afloat.

This is the gold dredge. The sand with which it is surrounded contains gold in quantities which would not pay to work out, except by such a scientific apparatus as this.

When operations begin the sand and soil in front of the boat are dredged up, dumped into sluiceways on board, washed, sifted and treated so as to secure valuable particles, and the debris (tailings) is then deposited over the stern.

The work goes on continually, the unwieldy boat gradually eating its way through the marshy slopes, filling in the canal behind, as it works along foot by foot, and never having floating room more than a few feet beyond its own length.

The electric current is generated in a separate power house on land a short distance away, and conveyed to the motors on board by the usual conducting wires.

THE UNEXPECTED.

He—Do you remember your old school friend, Sophy Smythe?
She—Yes, indeed I do. A most absurd-looking thing. So silly, too! What became of her?
He—Oh, nothing. Only—I married her.

The price of nearly everything is high—unless you want to sell.

CHINA'S CRY FOR REFORM.

UNREST IN THE INTERIOR OF THE EMPIRE.

Her Fate Dependent on Whether or Not Western Ideas are Adopted.

The insurrection against the Chinese Government which has just broken out in Kwang-si, a province in the south of China with a narrow frontage on the Gulf of Tonkin, will call wider attention to the unrest and dissatisfaction in the interior of the empire. A week ago reports from Szechuen Province on the upper Yangtze declared that another Boxer uprising was threatened there.

One of the latest to speak of these disturbed conditions is Dr. O. Franke, the official translator of Chinese in the service of the German Government. He says that Chinese scholars and agitators have been writing pamphlets, books and placards and reports on needed reforms in which they present widely divergent views as to the political dangers of the country and the causes that make the empire weak.

Many of these publications are issued from the treaty ports. Only a little while ago the Peking Government made a futile effort to have certain writers in Shanghai taken to the capital for trial because their writings were objectionable to the Government.

Many of the writers think the only way for China to hold her prestige is to open the doors to western knowledge, machinery and ideas of progress. It is interesting to note how graphically they sum up the causes of China's troubles and how they contrast China with other nations to the great disadvantage of their own empire.

EUROPE AND CHINA.

The following quotations are taken from translation which Dr. Franke has just published, and in the first one the reformer, Kang Yeu Wei, contrasts the European Powers with China:

"Great European States have a yearly income of many billions, their well trained armies number millions, their armored cruisers count by hundreds, they have modern sciences, modern machinery, thousands of new inventions, new books are brought out every year; a multitude of peasants, handicrafts, merchants, soldiers; scientists improve from year to year their respective branches of learning; women and girls, youths and children, all know how to read and write."

"Our yearly revenues amount to 70,000,000, our debts to 200,000,000 (this refers to the indemnity of war with Japan in 1894-95); all this shows our financial weakness."

"We do not possess well drilled troops, nor armored men of war; this shows our military weakness. Modern science, modern machinery are of no interest to us; this shows our weakness in knowledge."

"Our army has no education, our educated men do not understand anything pertaining to military matters, our merchants have no schools they need, our peasantry lack education; and this shows the insufficiency of our educational system. The masses devote themselves to contemplation, and the educated lack energy; and this shows the weakness of our character. For this deplorable condition I will quote Chung Hui's words: 'The weak must be subjugated.'"

"We have not made any innovations for 4,000 years. In the foreign States new life rules, but we always remain the same and"

LEARN NOTHING NEW.

"Our high officials follow the rule 'Honor the Emperor and keep away the barbarians.' Foreigners laugh at our antiquated ceremonials and studied speeches which are meaningless."

"We have not learned how to utilize time, hence the catastrophe in the wars with France and Japan; but these reverses did not teach us anything; therefore we have to suffer what is occurring to-day."

OCCUPATION OF KIAOCHAU.
"The 400,000,000 Chinese are governed by scarcely 100 high dignitaries. There are General Governors and Governors, but not one of them has ever travelled abroad or is familiar with the modern works on European conditions. These aged men, brought up in old-fashioned ways, do not consider it necessary to know anything of new inventions and modern ideas or state of affairs in foreign countries."

The following is an extract from the address delivered by Liang Ki Chao at the opening of the high school for modern science in the Province of Hunan:

"Knowledge is power. The strength of a nation increases or diminishes in proportion to its wider or narrower knowledge. The colored races may serve as an example of this."

"The East Indians are beginning to take high places in the land where they were occupying only subordinate positions, because they are constantly improving in knowledge. On the contrary, the African negroes, the Mexican Indians and South Sea Islanders have been enslaved again."

"Formerly the ruling classes wanted to diminish the power of the masses, therefore they kept them in ignorance; now it is desirable to increase the people's power; therefore their knowledge is widened. It is essential before everything else to spread knowledge and diminish ignorance."

"It is necessary to understand what makes a State powerful and what weakens it, how knowledge is fostered and ignorance diminished. It is necessary to realize that China cannot exist as an independent nation if it shuts itself up in its old views and"

IDEAS OF THE WORLD.

"Japanese and European historical works must be read in order to see that life must progress. Works on the laws of the country and those of other countries must be read in order to get an idea of the universal laws governing them. Only after this is done should attention be given

to the old classes and old philosophers."

Here is a brief extract from a recent Chinese book, "History of Reform Movement of 1898." The extract is taken from a chapter headed "The Relations of China to the Foreign States."

"A dying man lies stricken in his desolate solitude. Over him circle vultures in wait; below, foxes with sharpened teeth are waiting. Even the smallest vermin, flies and moths, mites and ants, swarm in great numbers and strive to get their share. Such is China's position to-day."

"To be sure, when the man suddenly springs up, the whole crowd flies away, but when he remains still, then foxes and vultures fall one upon another, fight and dispute the morsel."

"China's existence or destruction is a question of the greatest importance in the world's politics. To-day the decisive outcome of this question is at hand. What will be the fate of the sick man?"

"There is a remedy for him; if he takes it he will live; if not, he will die. He knows it, therefore he wants to take it. He wants to gulp it down, but a harder matter sticks in his throat. If this matter is removed the invalid will be able to swallow and shall live; if not, he won't be able to swallow and shall die."

"Thus life and death are in his case separated only by a hair's breadth. Such is China's situation to-day."

The Chinese are also writing more than ever on religious questions and are giving special prominence to the view that Confucianism can be the only world religion and that in the course of a few hundred years all nations will acknowledge this fact and embrace the teachings of Confucius; then the world will be one brotherhood and wars will cease.

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

7,000 People Hear Him Tell of His Wonderful Adventures.

"This was the most southerly point," the speaker was a Captain Scott, the explorer, at the Albert Hall, London, the other day. He waved his hand carelessly towards the gigantic screen on which had just been thrown a vivid photograph of hummocky ice, and in the foreground a sledge with a St. George's cross fluttering from its pole. Captain Scott was giving his first public narrative of his three years' sojourn in the Antarctic regions to an eager crowd of about 7,000 people.

Wonderful photographs of ice cliffs, glaciers, strewn with huge boulders, hills of ghostly ice, swept across the screen like scenes from fairyland.

When winter was fairly established sledge expeditions were organized. Captain Scott, with Lieut. Shackleton and Dr. Wilson, went due south with sledges and dogs. On, on they went till the dogs began to weaken and the food to become scarce. Then the dogs one by one had to be killed. Finally, when the food was becoming dangerously short, the little party had to turn back and retrace their steps.

Their turning point was "Farthest South." On the way back to the ship the captain and the doctor had to draw the sledge with their comrades who had become ill. They drew him 150 miles.

Captain Scott described the most adventurous day of his life. He was out on a glacier sledging with two men, and as they were going down-hill one man slipped and was swept off his feet. The other man was dragged down, and the sledge descended on to the captain, who was in front. The three men and the tremendous pace, sometimes leaving the surface for many yards at a time. They eventually reached a level patch, and pulled up safely.

That same day they were all three pulling at the sledge which the captain ordered one of the men to keep a few feet to the right to steady the sledge. Within a few seconds the captain and the remaining man walked into a crevasse, and hung over the edge, suspended in midair by their sledge straps.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Love cures many of our likings. The greedy church cannot grow. Faith always puts its feet on facts. We can't keep only what we give away.

Terminology is apt to terminate truth. You cannot keep happiness to yourself. You cannot measure worship by the docks.

There is no uplift in the holdup church. Economy in love results in poverty of life.

There is no liberty like the slavery of love. Living true is making sure of dying triumphant.

The man who is willing to face failure finds success. Fortune—good or bad—only hurts when it touches the heart.

We all hold the doctrine of total depravity—as applied to our neighbors. More good is done by dispensing good cheer than by giving away dollars.

HE NODDED TO HER.

A very pretty little story is told of the Gordon statue erected in Khartoum.

An old black woman who had been a pensioner of Gordon's in the old days came home a bit belated one day and exclaimed, "God be praised, the Pasha Gordon has come again."

Then she related how she had sat long by his camel and that still he would not look at her—he who had never passed her without a kindly word before.

"Is he tired, or what is it?" she said; but after many visits she came home glad at last, for she said the Pasha had nodded his head to her!

SOME IMMENSE PARTIES.

A MAN ENTERTAINED AN ENTIRE TOWN.

New York Politician Who Invited 25,000 Youngsters to a Picnic.

Never, probably since the days of the Pied Piper have so many children been gathered together by a single individual as last June, when Senator James J. Frawley, of New York, invited to a grand picnic in Central Park no fewer than 25,000 youngsters. And they all came, too, many of them accompanied by their mothers, who knew that they would also receive a warm welcome from the popular Senator. Each child wore a red and white jockey-cap and carried an American flag (the gifts of their host), while, in addition, thousands of the children were decked in brilliant colors, gay sashes, and startling stockings.

By nine o'clock each child was waiting at a given point in the district which claimed "Pop" as an elector, and when ten o'clock came all the youngsters marched to Ninety fourth Street, where the Senator lives. He was waiting for them, and in an incredibly short time his lieutenants had the children in something like order and the march commenced. Senator Frawley preceded the procession, and was immediately followed by a particularly vociferous band. Just behind rode the King and Queen of Flowerland, on white ponies and gorgeously apparelled. They were guarded by twenty-four little girls, dressed in white and carrying flowers.

Then, beneath a fine canopy upheld by six little girls, walked the King and Queen of Harlem, known in private life as James Kenny and Gladys Dreyfus. Their robes were held up by twelve little girls, who were dressed in white and wore wreaths of flowers on their pretty heads. All this pomp preceded the main body, which

was estimated that the number of children must have exceeded the 25,000 invited. Some idea of the strength of the forces may be gathered from the fact that it took the youngsters two hours to pass a certain point.

As soon as the party arrived in the park each division was conducted to a marked tree, round which the children sat while the task of dispensing some 15,000 pints of lemonade was commenced. For the pleasures of "refreshing," Senator Frawley had provided 10,000 lb. of cake, 700 cans of milk, five tons of sweets, 30,000 bricks of ice-cream, 30,000 oranges, and about 60,000 sandwiches.

Among the children were 2,000 pickaninies, who had a whole band to themselves and a special corner in the meadow, where they played among themselves. At five o'clock the return was made, and every child accounted for and delivered safe and sound to its parents. Not a single accident occurred during the entire day.

Although Senator Frawley's picnic was so colossal, it has been beaten in point of numbers by Tammany Leader James J. Hagan, who, in the Bronx Park, lately entertained no fewer than 30,000 children. The immense procession was headed by the King and Queen in a chariot of flowers drawn by four fawn-colored Shetland ponies. The King was John Conroy, aged ten, while the Queen was Anna Donnelly, of the same age. They wore Royal costumes of white satin, and their crowns, according to the spectators,

WERE THE "REAL STUFF" consisting of gold, diamonds, sapphires, and rubies. They were followed by 100 flower maidens, led by Miss Madge Hagan, the host's little daughter.

The children were afterwards reviewed by Deputy Fire Commissioner Church, who said: "It's the finest army in New York," to which Mr. Hagan replied: "You mean the finest in the world." In order to provide for this huge number of children Mr. Hagan had ordered six tons of cake, three tons of ice-cream, 8,000 gallons of lemonade, six tons of candy, and 40,000 oranges. None of the children went astray, and the marshals declared that among all the 30,000 there had not been a single "scrap" of any moment whatever, a remarkable statement, which possibly could not have been made had the guests all been "grown-ups."

Apart from children's big parties, however, a few adult receptions may be mentioned which are no less surprising. At Athens, Ohio, for instance, Mr. George A. Beaton, who had left that town many years ago, recently returned on a visit, and in celebration of the event entertained at a sumptuous dinner 3,500 citizens and former residents, who came from all parts of the country. The capacity of the town was taxed to the utmost, and practically every household was turned into a lodging-house.

The dinner cost \$5 a head, but, besides this, Mr. Beaton paid the expenses of every guest who had to come from a distance, so that it is estimated that the little celebration cost him at least \$75,000. But he paid the bills cheerfully, for he had been looking forward to the "little party" all his life, and the pleasure it gave him realized to the utmost.

ALL HIS EXPECTATIONS. A couple of years ago a remarkable dinner-party was given by John Herriman, who started his business life as a grocer's assistant in a small country village in Maryland. While still a lad he went to Chicago, became a big stockyard dealer, purchased much real estate, and ultimately amassed a fortune of between \$15,000,000 and \$20,000,000.

In 1902 he returned to his native village, where he still had many friends, and expressed his desire to entertain the entire adult population to a dinner. The village had increased in numbers since his boyhood, but he was not at all dismayed when

his agents informed he would have to provide four and five thousand of them to go ahead and the best dinner possible. The summer-time tables were the fields about a mile town, and were spread over acres. The waiters numbered the dinner was declared to be the best, and with few exceptions the guests turned up, the gate has a right to be considered on the most remarkable on record.

ART OF THE EGYPTIANS.

Australian Claims to Have Discovered Mummy Process.

There has come to New York from Australia a small, grey-bearded man who asserts that he has solved the secret of the ancient art of mummifying human bodies.

He is Prof. Arthur Robert Taylor, of Perth, Western Australia, and he has brought with him one of the most interesting and varied collections of mummies ever seen before in this country, including two children, one five months of age and the other two days old. Both bodies have been mummified for more than 20 years, and are wondrously perfect.

The collection which he has brought to New York is not so large or varied because of the inconvenience of carrying a complete museum across the Atlantic, but it is sufficiently large to convince the American scientists of the value of his discovery. Since his arrival in this country he has embalmed five bodies by his secret process, three of them for Cornell Medical College, and the others for a large embalming concern. The embalmer is an Australian by birth, and is now almost 70 years of age. He has had the secret for more than 30 years. His father spent many years in the study and experimentation of it, and in the latter part of his life was assisted by his son, the present Prof. Taylor.

The latter one day organized a caravan and went away into the wilderness of Australia, where he found certain minerals and vegetables from which he manufactured a compound which, he says, proved to be mummifying properties such as possessed by the Egyptian process. He test the efficiency of the process by having buried certain animals after inoculating them with the process, and he says that the result was that the young children were embalmed and buried in the same way as the mummies were. Prof. Taylor says that the process he has discovered is a new one, and that it is his most interesting specimens a three-ton whale, which for 20 years has retained its original form and looks, but is as solid as a rock.

HARD ON BLOBS.

It was late when Mr. Blobs got up in the morning, and he hustled around his bedroom like a wild man. When it was time to put on his trousers he plunged into a wardrobe and pulled down all the garments that were on the hooks. Then he fell on his knees and pawed the pile over nervously. He handled every garment twice and did not find what he wanted. He went red in the face, and then shouted "Mary!"

There was no reply. Blobs poked his head out of the door and yelled "Mary!"

"What is it, dear?" asked someone at the rear end of the passage. "Come here."

Mrs. Blobs came into the room. Her face was flushed with breakfast preparations, and there was some soot on her nose.

"What do you want?" she asked. "Where's them grey trousers of mine?"

"What grey trousers?" "Them grey ones that's been hanging in that closet for two months."

"Aren't they in there?" "No, they ain't in there. Now, what have you done with them?"

"Were they grey with a little red stripe in them?" "You know well enough they were. Don't stand there like a dummy. Where are they?"

"Grey ones with red stripes," mused Mrs. Blobs. "I'm sure I don't know. Oh, yes, I do, too. I exchanged them with a man at the door for some crockery."

"You what?" gasped Mr. Blobs. "Exchanged them for some crockery. You didn't want them, did you?"

Mr. Blobs was so mad that he frothed at the mouth. He raved and shouted around the room. He kept this up for ten minutes. Then he saw that Mrs. Blobs didn't care, and he tried other tactics. "I'm sorry you sold them," he said, "not because I needed them especially, but because you did yourself an injury."

"How so?" asked Mrs. Blobs, interestedly. "Why, I had ten dollars in one of the pockets of those trousers that I was going to use to get you a birthday present next week. I kept it there so that I would have no opportunity to spend it. Now, aren't you sorry you sold the trousers?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied Mrs. Blobs, sweetly, for she saw through the scheme immediately. "You see, I went through the pockets and found the money. I went shopping with it yesterday."

Do you wonder that Blobs would not eat his breakfast?

After listening to a poor young man's tale of woe it's up to the heiress to give him a helping hand. If boys are boisterous it's up to girls to be girlstorous.