RED CLOUD CHIEF

A. C. HOSMER, Proprietor.

RED CLOUD, - - - SEBRASKA

MY NEPHEW.

A daring little despot, he! Just mark his mien majestic With autocratic sway, tho' sweet, He rules the realm domestic.

He sits serene, a little king, His tyranny 'tis kindly; Ris little fist his sceptre is, And we obey it blindly.

He says no word, but looks so sare, The wisest are his debtors: And O the eye he has for Art! And such a taste for letters

So broad and catholic his mind. He makes no narrow strictures: But tackles kindly to all sorts Of Bibles, books and pictures.

A sense of humor, too, he has; 'Tis fine to see the fun shine From out those big blue eyes. O he's A blessed bit of sunshine

Most captious critic the' you be, You can't suggest correction; You must admit he is A 1 And absolute perfection.

A precious little parazon -Was ever such another ! Not on this earth, if you believe His father and his mother

And O he beams right royally On me when I caress him, And save as plain as looks can sav. He loves his auntie, bless him ' -Boston Globe.

BARBARA.

The Mischief She Unwittingly Did, and How It Was Remedied.

I know you would much rather I should take Barbara's eister Dot for my heroine, for Dot was tall and queenly and, of course, haughty as she was tall, and filled up quite a large space in society, in very opposition to her name, whereas Barbara was an elf of nine years' standing on this grim old footstool of ours, and was not one-quarter as big as her name, with the face of a fairy and bright brown eves, that looked out from under her vellow bang, ridiculously like Dot's pony peered from under his mane, and with orbs almost as big and fully as limpid. But then she is my herome and you must needs make the best of her.

Dot was engaged. I am happy to say, to a perfect Apollo but I'm sorry to admit that she treated said Apollo as if he were nothing more than a poor, weak, erring mortal, and took it upon stately, privileged self to lecture the young man upon certain faults she took, as a matter of course, must be in his possession, being, as he was, the only son of a very indulgent pair of old folks.

But she was shaken to the very foundation of her royal being when one day she discovered that the last sentence of her excellent harangue had fallen upon thin air, and she had a confused sense of a pair of indignant, sorrowful eyes leaving their light to havat her, as she sat amazed and hurt, after the

ball door slammed like a wo

wide dresser, tore each little curl paper When the keel grated in the sand, Barbara. from its resting place upon her pretty round with eves like stars, ran excitedly down to head, and began to comb the crooked yellow the shore's edge, and in a most undignified knots into hears of wonderful golden fuzz! fashion, caught the coat-tails of one of the now landed gentlemen with the cry of "O, Next Dot's diamond star was pinned Theott-Theott !" coquetishly to one side of her cranium, a dancing-school dress was donned-a frock

"Barbara! Barbara! God bless you! all glimmer and pale pink shadows, and Where did you spring from !" "From that rock!" which information leaving it unfastened, she drew on her fur-

somewhat startled him as he looked at the lined school cloak, poked a sash of purest Brussels into one of its capacious pockets. huge bowlder, at least twenty feet high.

"O, not from the thummit. Thcott !" with a burst of laughter. "Dotth jutht gone up to the hotel-oh, Thcott, let me whithper thomething to you!" and Scott's ears were made happy by just five little words that rushed up into his brain like some strange, to go to a ball. I make a thenthation. I intoxicating melody: "Dotth dying for you, Thcott "

"How do you know, Chickie!" hugging of the ladies' room in care of a nice old black "Aunty," who booked her snugly into herclose in his gladness.

her lovely frock and tied the filmy tracery "Can't I the! But you muthn't let her about her waist with a real French touch, know you're here-not all at wunth-Dotth very weak !" "How in de world ob worls did yo' ebber

"Is she, indeed! I'm very sorry! I'll ask my wife to come with me when you have honey, chile!" looking at her admiringly, as told her-she'll like Dot;" and he looked down into two big brown wells, whose liquid treasures were overflowing and running to waste all over the little linen frock ; and oh! such a look, far down under their Chopin's-brought Scott to the door to claim brimming surfaces-a look of outraged confidence and indignant sorrow-a look that made Scott gather her up into his strong arms and kiss the tears away, with a meek petition for forgiveness-that he was only fibbing-and sunshine chased shadows from our little heroine's eyes.

> Then the child began plotting to get them together-for Barbara felt, young as she was, that Dot would never voluntarily see Scott again.

That afternoon, when all "the world" at the hotel was taking its siesta Dot and Barbara lay talking: the latter rattling ahead and keeping wonderfully away from the subject at heart, the former replying at intervals and not hearing the twaddle at all. Suddenly Babara sprang up from Dot's side, seized her pen and paper, and scratch, scratch, scratch filled the room for fully ten minutes.

"O. Dot, get up, pleathe; I can't copy thith at all-won't you juth write the name of thith thong for me!"

Poor Dot wrote neatly and prettily in her fine Italian hand, these words in the center

"May I have the pleasure, Miss Dot! The of a cream-tinted sheet of note paper: Lancers, I believe," and papa's business "Come to me, darling, or I die! partner, lowering a crooked elbow in her

"What a sentimental song !" said Dot, the obedient.

"Yeth it ith !" and Barbara grabbed the paper and lay down by Dot until she was sure ber sister was lost in slumber; then the small opossum was up and off like a fash to Scott.

And he! He took the written words as a condemned man might take a message straight from Heaven-he kissed Barbara and the letter by turns, and the tears of joy he could not restrain fell upon the notepaper and the yellow bangs indiscrimi-

"Dotth taking her 'the-ethtar.' ath papa calith it. Now you wait till juth before thupper, and I'll thee that Dot ith all ready to rethieve you-and you promith never to go off again or thiam the door."

That evening the sunset was gloriouslike jewels from the Orient heaped in a golden platter the little cloudlets blushed and flamed, yellow and crimson and ruby slight pinching of the leather-covered finger red.

tips would win one uplifting of the long Dot, dressed like the wraith of some fashionable Undine, came out upon the balcony to enjoy it all-that is, to enjoy it as well as she could without her lost Hildebrandt. She looked until her eyes could no longer bear the splendor, then turned her glance backward

ABOUT THE BABY.

Row to Feed Infants During the Hot Days of summer.

placed at once on ice.

the first three months.

of the indigestible food, but much bet-

ter not to have taken it. In nine cases

her; add more pure water and she will

If inclined to constipation sweeten

the milk with brown sugar, otherwise

Perfect cleanliness of the nursing

bottle is of great importance. What-

ever may be said in favor of the long

tube bottles I believe the nipples which

are drawn on over the bottles, are best.

These you can remove, turn inside out,

and be absolutely sure, are clean. Lime-

water is excellent for cleaning both

Prepare the quantity of milk to be

used during the day, and set it on the

ice. You then know just how much

baby drinks and are much more likely

be able to retain and digest it.

of the milk may be given.

with granulated.

bottles and rubbers.

ing for it.

cago, of whom only two are women. Feed the baby pure milk and water About 100 of them are merchants, who with the addition of sugar. If possible have made fortunes of \$100,000 to \$200,the milk should be obtained from a new 000.

-It is related that Cuvier, the celemilch cow and unmixed with other milk. It is better to have it fresh brated naturalist, had a parrot in his twice a day but where this is impossi- vestibule who, upon seeing a stranger. ble the morning's milk will answer, if would cry out. "What do you want with my master?" And when a reply

Many mothers find that cows. milk was given he would respond: "Don't does not agree with the baby, but this talk too much."

-In the trial of a case at West Chesis in most cases because the milk is not sufficiently reduced with water. Proba- ter, Pa., the other day, one of the bly the doctor and the nurse will say, jurors used the soles of his shoes on which to jot down certain figures and one-half milk and one-half water," or "two parts water and one of milk." memoranda. On one shoe was the but for most children this is too strong. debit account and on the other the Three parts water, and one of milk, is credit. In the jury-room these figures amply sufficient for the average child: settled the question involved in the and if very delicate, four parts water case, having first been verified from and one of milk will be sufficient for the stenographer's notes.

-The fellow had seen every thing, "My baby "throws up' her milk so had got a chip off every thing, and had often and then then wants more," says some memento of every thing. He dropped into a little knot of artists. one mother, "but suppose it is a sign who were discussing Bohemian life in of a healthy baby to "throw up." In one sense it is; in another it is quite many places. As the traveler came in absurd. Of course, if you have over. one of them was saving: "Ah, that is the place where they made the welkin loaded your stomach with indigestible food, you will be relieved much sooner ring." "What place are you talking if you can 'throw up' than if the food about?" asked the traveler. "We were talking of Bohemia." "O. yes; Boremains in your system. But you do hemia. I know. I've been there. I've not regard your spell of vomiting as a sign of special health. You wish you got one of them." "One of what?" had not eaten the indigestible food. So beauty,"-San Francisco Chronicle. with baby. It is well if she can get rid

-A turtle has been discovered in and perfectly formed necks. At will out of ten the food was too strong for the reptile can elongate one neck and As I have said, three parts water and one part milk, for the first three months; from that to six months, two parts water, one of milk. Gradually increase the proportion of milk until at the fact that one head is possessed persons than those of the tall. the age of one year the entire strength with an idea to go forward, while the site direction.

-The Orlando (Fla.) Reporter tells are tomato vines with sixteen feet of pecks of splendid tomatoes at one picking. Cucumbers a foot and a half long which is about three acres in extent. It is managed as a raft, and it is said that when the Apopka steamer is late and likely to give the island the go-by. the owner poles his garden up to it.

-The Metropolitan Police districts to have the proportions correct than if of London comprise 687 square miles. prepared in a hurry when baby is crywithin which there are about 4,900,000 people. It contains more Roman Catholics than Rome itself, more Scotchmen than Edinburgh, more Welshmen than Cardiff. It has a birth every four minutes, a death every six minutes and an average of eight accidents a day. It builds 28 miles of new streets and 9,000 new houses every year. It has over 200,000 habitual criminals and its beer shops and gin houses, if placed continuously side by side, would extend over 75 miles. -Business Man-"What's the matter? You look blue." Partner-"I expected to have some money left over this year to invest in real estate, but it's the same old story. I'll close the year without a cent." "What does that extravagant little wife of yours want this time?" "I don't know whether it's a new palace, a barrel of diamonds or a castle in Europe, but it's something mighty expensive. She hasn't said yet." "Eh? Then how do you know she wants any thing?" When I went home last night she was darning my stockings."-Omaha World, -A certain minister was invited to dine with a member of his flock who, though well enough off in the goods of this world, lived sparingly in his greed for the dollars and cents. When dinner was served the host said: "I can't give you nothin' but bacon and greens, parson; it's all I can afford these hard times. Will you ask a blessin'?" The minister responded: "Lord, make us truly thankful for what we are about to receive. We expected nothing but greens-and behold! here is bacon also. Make us truly thankful!"-Smithville (Ga.) News.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-A new perfume is named "Opoponax," and is highly asteemed in Paris. It has a modified odor of carrots, and is chiefly made from that vegetable.

-What may be of great value in ship-building and watchmaking is the discovery that steel, mixed with twenty-four percent. of manganese becomes non-magnetic.

-The fabric known as Chinese grass cloth is made from the fiber of nettles. The cloth is peculiarly glossy and transparent, and as belting for machinery has double the strength of leather.

-Electric rifles are the latest. Instead of the ordinary percussion firing device, a dry chloride of silver battery and a primary coil will, so it was lately stated before the American Institute, fire the rifle 35,000 times without recharging.

-Experiments are being made on Prussian railroads with axle-boxes fitted with bearings of vegetable parchment in place of brass. The claim is made that these compressed paper bearings make a tough material that is superior to metal.

-According to the Electrical Review. medicine may be introduced into the human system by electricity. The electrodes of a battery are saturated with the medicine and applied locally to the skin. Experiments show that "One of them welkin rings-an' it's a there is an actual absorption of the medicine into the system.

-Russian observations have shown New Haven that has two distinct heads that teeth decay in a quite regular order, the lower third molar being the first attacked, then the upper, then the retain the other between its shells. If lower fourth molar, and so on, the a fly is placed in the mouth of one head lower, incisors and canine teeth being the other immediately tries to seize the the last affected. Upper teeth, as a fly. At times it walks about with ease, rule, are more durable than lower. but generally struggles. making little right than left, those of dark persons progress. This is probably owing to than those of blondes, those of short

-Investigations made by Sohneke other has a desire to travel in the oppo- have led to the conclusion that the electricity which is discharged during a thunder storm is produced by the fricof a vegetable garden on a floating tion of water and ice-that is, the ice island in Lake Apopka, in which there is electrified by friction with water; just before a thunder storm, water spread, one of which yielded three clouds (cumuli) and ice clouds (cirri, cirrosrati) appear simultaneously in the sky, and the friction of these partiand onions as big as saucers are among cles of ice and water is, according to the productions of this wonderful island, this theory, a sufficient cause of the electricity which is generated.

-Artificial sponge-rearing is being practiced in Styria. From a report to the Austrian Board of Trade it appears that the "sponge-farmer," by taking small pieces of living sponge and "planting" them in favorable spots. has obtained large specimens in the course of three years. It is sta 4,000 sponges cost no more for cultivation and interest on capital than 225 francs (forty-five dollars.) and the Austro-Hungarian Government has authorized the protection of this new industry on the coast of Dalmatia. -It has been estimated that the walls of a building in which fifty thousand bricks are used require nearly five thousand gallons of water in the construction; this being stored in the pores and spaces of the bricks and mortar until dispelled in the form of vapor. It can not be too well known that until this large quantity of water is so dispelled, the house is not habitable. The town of Basle, in Switzerland, has recently adopted a wise regulation which forbids the occupation of newlybuilt houses until four months after their completion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

-There are 2.000 Chinamen in Chi-

Howas gone then-"O. Scott : oh, Scott !" which was no slang at all, but the irate Apollo's christened name. Dot rose from her chair of state and carried her heart. bieding and torn, up the front stairs, to anoint it with tears and cover it with the magnificent new ball dress from Madame Highprice's admirable bandage!

"Whath the matter, Dot!" Miss Barbara's eyes had caught the gleam of something shining, liquid and bead-like, upon the very tip of Dot's feather fan. "Youth crying!" "I believe you would cry. too, Chickie; wouldn't you, if the Prince came and promised you nice things and then rushed off without saying any thing about them! Wouldn't you !!

"Ithn't Theott going to take you to the ball

"It certainly looks that way. He went off so angry with me !" Another tear splashed hotly down upon Barbara's little upturned face. The child gravely wiped it off, uttering this solemn injunction: "Don't you cry or worry one bit more about thith. I will thee about thith matter mythelf." unconsciously imitating papa's most impressive manner of speech.

They had always talked to her as if she could understand their mature reasoningthis sister and this papa-that she had come to have a ludicrious little air of sage and wise consideration of all things brought within her ken.

Nine o'clock and no Scott-he was not coming then; must she miss the glorious assembly ball because of his anger! Not she. Half-past nine: had Barbara been awake she would have noticed the quivering evelids that tried so hard to keep the teardrops prisoners. Quarter of ten-she gave up all hopes of Scott and in ten minutes more papa was drowned in a sea of overflowing satin, whose cream-white billows were filling the coupe to its utmost canacity.

Ten o'clock. A loud peal from the door bell aroused Barbara from her sound slumber. Another peal. Out of bed. into her little Mother Hubbard wrapper and down the stairs crept Barbara, on tiptos, too, though there was no need of that, as every blessed trusted servant was gone out and the child was alone in the big house. The wee hand mastered the huge door-key and out in the moonlight the brown eyes discovered Dot's lover.

"O, ith you"

"Yes, Chickie, of course it is. Is-is-Dot readyf

Now, I've always been amazed at the little and big-fibs children can tell on the slightest provocation. I have even gone so far as to entertain some odd ideas on the subject of the utter lack of conscience in the world of childhood, and honestly believe that ve racity is an actual matter of education, pure and simple-with a dismal conviction that even cultivation does not always suffice. 1 have been astonished with what fertility the brains of infancy are possessed, inventing with ease uncalled for and unprecedented untruths: and as Miss Barbara was beyond the average, I am bound, in all truth, to say that she gravely sent the following little fib up into Scott's listening ears:

"Yeth, Doth 'ith all ready and gone with papa-but you are to bring me insthead. I am almotht drethed: jutht go into the librard, pleath, Theatt, and I will not keep you waiting more than theyen minuths."

Poor Scott-a wrathy whirlwind was gathering about his cars as, all unconsciously, he obeyed the little maid. His quarrelif so onesided an affair could be called that -with his beloved had driven all thoughts of the ball from his head; and now to come and find her off and away with her parental relative, and to realize that she had had very good cause to think the most horrible things in the world of his seeming carelessness, made him blind to the simple outlandish scheme of the little sister, and to be glad that he has been the object of even a thought.

Barbara rushed off wild with excitement; rain, she, like

they trembled, were not raised. A crash of musical discord, the "Lancers"

and ran down breathless to Scott.

rooms

point.

of all."

recreant Scott.

and Barbara!

knew to her sorrow.

Scottward:

even so flagrant a-"

don't wonder!"

Into the coach and off to the as

though her fingers were black as ink.

happen ter come to dis hyar growd-up ball,

she tried her steps before the long mirror.

thand; and I jutht thought I'd come, too."

the little hand for a round.

dead as door-nails.

"O. Dot ith here-my thithter, you under-

A burst of exquisite melody-a Valse of

"Ith too bad. Theott, but you are too

"No, my dear Miss Barbara, the fault lies

at your feet; you are too little," looking far

down at her and thinking how lucky he was

to have this little bunch of exquisite loveli-

ness for his sister by only going through the

several stages of ecstatic bliss with Dot.

thereby killing two birds with one stone,

"I'm not going to even try to walth with

you-it would theem really too ridiculuth-

and I'm not going to be laughed at; leth

wait for the Lantherth-I know that boths

Not and her submerged parent were now

safely on the floor. Dot's eyes roved over

the heads of diminutive maidens and squatty

matrons in vain hopes of their finding the

"Would he dare to come without me!

Would he dare! Well, he is capable of

direction, leads her away by the tip of a

gloved finger that rests daintily upon his

broadcloth-coated arm. In a moment more

they were standing face to face with-Scott

For a moment her intense surprise beld

her a silent captive; then, casting one swift

glance about her, she saw that about forty

pairs of eyes were curiously intent upon

Scott and his companion: saw that people

were not censuring but admiring and won-

dering over the fairy's advent; and, with

never a lift of her blazing eyes in their

direction, she cut them both dead. Barbara

felt that her sister was tragically inclined,

despite her lack of worldly experience, and

so fear kept her dumb; for Dot could be

"awful" when she chose, this young sister

In and out and out and in; and in the

grand chain Dot's glove was squeezed by a

poor innocent young fellow, who thought a

tall !" looking at him from her lowly stand-

"Won't Dot thtare!" thought the little

She was right. Scott left her at the door

wretch. "One needn't be tho old after all

was breaking up, when papa, walking about with step-mamma-elect, saw a prince and a fairy and recognized them as beings of his own household. O, the enchantment of that night to Bar-

bara! And how the fairy folk came trooping out from the gorgeous bindings of her books and danced about her as she lay in dreamland, after the lights were out, the ball room deserted, and Dot had solemnly refused to kiss her good-night.

Next day a note from Scott to Dot fell into Barbara's hands. She coolly opened it and read as follows:

"Dot. I am in disgrace; why is it! Why did you not speak to me last night! Did I anger you, Dot, by refusing to listen longer to a lecture I did not need! How soon will you learn to trust me! But if you are really convinced that I am the guilty wretch you ectured so soundly, I would advise you to think no more of Scott."

"Thath awful!" said Barbara; "ith thimply awful-and if Dot geth a glimpth of thith I'll be mothed killed! I have to be plamed for every thing, it theemeth, and Theott ought to know better than to write a note like thith-I'll teach him a letthon !" and the red coals of the grate had a merry time for a second with a bit of created note

All that week Scott walted and waited, and all that week Dot hoped and hoped : and the old saving that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick" proved itself a truth, for it came to pass that Dot's body caught the fever raging in her heart and there she lay, a downright invalid, for four weary weeks. The fickle little birds from Southland

came back after their long vacation to set up house-keeping again, and every hedgerow was alive with melody: the berries were beginning to show themselves upon the bushes and briers. Clouds hung miles high in the heavens, whenever there were any clouds, and the sun went down to gather fresh heat from his underground furnace for to-morrow's discomfort. The sea grew bluer as the days grew so much longer and brighter, and guests had been pouring into the Oceanside Hotel for weeks, when papa piloted his daughters to rooms engaged for

Dot was white, and wan, and sick in her very soul; while Barbara, if she had had her due share of remorse, had thrived well upon it and was as plump as a little part-

To the world Dot seemed a cold, self-possessed, haughty young individual, while in secret she really moped and pined in a ceaseless round of regret; and Barbara seeme just what she was-a diminutive ten-yearold, with a precocious brain and no conscience to speak of. She was dreadfully "thorry" Dot looked and felt so miserably worn and thin, but had no faintest thought that she herself was to blame for any part in her sister's low-spirited condition. Whenever she thought of Scott at all she determined to bring him back to Dot again-and so make Dot happy once more.

They had been there one whole week and never a truant rose had crent back to the pale cheeks. Dot and Barbara wandered together up and down the long sunny beach; Dot aimlessly and listlessly-doing any thing to please the little unconscious disturber of her peace; Barbara delighted and full of wonder at every thing she saw.

Dot was thinking, thinking, thinking one lay, as they sat down to rest after a long tramp in the shadow of a gigantic bowlder when she was anddenly assailed by.

"Look, Dot, there comth a boat! Wonder whoth in it! I thaw two men. anyhow, and they're coming thrait thith way, thee!"

"Coming this way! I shall go on, Bar bars: you may follow when you have watched the boat come in," and she left the child standing beside the great rock, her big brown eyes fast fixed upon the incoming

Nearer and nearer, and the little painted

Suddenly she descried a figure that seemed strangely, sweetly familiar, despite the blur the sun had made bafore her eyes. The figure came nearer, the mists cleared from be fore her longing eyes, and Dot could not tell for one intoxicating instant whether or not she was in heaven when she saw Scott radiant-faced, smiling up into her very eyes! He stood at last beneath her bal Groups of people were standing by, and for this reason alone he did not follow the irresistable impulse that made him wish to shout aloud his great love for her, and his excessive joy at seeing her again. When she could no longer gaze like a veritable Juliet, silently down into his very eyes, and read the unutterable tenderness that filled their glorious depths, when her Romes vanished from her sight and disappeared within the door be-neath her balcony, she dragged herself heavily back into her room and fell into a white heap upon the floor.

But when consciousness came glimmering back she lay limp and passive in Scott's strong arms, heard Barbara's triumphent cry: Oh, Dot! oh, Theott, arn't you happy now!" and saw papa standing over him with his handkerchief suspiciously near his eyes, although he kept blowing his nose with great zeal.

"And my note never reached you, my poor broken lily!"

"No. Scott, never."

And for the first time in her life Barba-a had an inkling of the mischief she had unwittingly done: but she was very quist about it, and only "confetthed" after many months

And the roses rushed back pell-mell, the sea grew greener and lovelier, the sand was shining gold and the clouds were roly-poly cupids chasing each other across the wide fields of azure, and Scott was her own forevermore.-Era Best, in Detroit Fre Press.

A Chronometer With a History.

Across the corridor from the rooms offices of Secretary Whitney is the compass-testing room of the Navy Department. I strolled in there and saw two very interesting curios. One was a quaint, high-backed chair which had been used for years by Gideon Welles. who was the Secretary of the Navy in Lincoln's war Cabinet. "Sit in it," said Lieutenant Denfeld, "and I will show you the star attraction of the room." He unlocked a glass case and carefully uncovered an ordinary-looking ship's chronometer. But its history was not all ordinary. It had lain for four years in an Arctic cairn without receiving the faintest damage. It had been cached in the Arctic wilds in 1872 by members of the ill-fated Polaris expedition, and in 1876 it was found there by Her Majesty's ship Discovery. It was taken to London in due course and later returned to the Government of the United States. The report accompanying it states that the London testers discovered that the chronometer lost but one-tenth of a second per day. which was the loss statement in the rate paper of the American manufacturers. The officers of the British ship state that while they were there the mercury of the thermometer was fruzen for forty-seven days, although on one day the mercury marked 104 degrees below freezing. This is considered to be the severest test ever borne by a

time-marking instrument. Wasting-

The best way to heat the milk is by pouring it into one of the bottles, (two should always be kept on hand) and placing it in a quart measure of hot water. Of course the water should not Je warm enough to crack the bottle. The bottle in this way retains the heat and keeps the milk at an equal temperature while baby is taking it. Too often the warm milk is poured into an ice cold bottle and long before baby has finished her meal might as well not have been warmed. "Since the warm weather came on my baby seems hun-

gry all the time." says a young mother. "My dear, baby is thirsty, not hungry." While you are taking a drink every half-hour, poor baby, panting in flannels, is not allowed a drop of water. She must not drink unless she cats. The rest of us may have no appetite.

but we are allowed to drink, not so with baby. She must wait her regulation two or three hours, and then est at the same time if she would drink. Poor little thing cutting teeth and "druling" so she "wets her bibs in no time!"

"She will not take water; I've tried her!" Yes, with a teaspoonful and ice cold water. When her little mouth has always been used to warm food from a bottle, no wonder she chokes and spits. Sweeten a little water slightly and put it in her bottle, with the chill off, (off of the water not the bottle) and give her a few swallows at a time. But baby will soon learn to drink from a spoon, if the water given is not too cold.

Do, dear mothers. remember that when we are not well the strong food to which we are accustomed is not suitable for us; we must have something weaker. So with the baby; when she is not as well as usual, reduce the strength of her food.-Ladies' Home Journal.

A Few Fashion Notes.

ding gowns for brides.

trimmings.

and popular.

Smocking is especially adapted to children's soft silk dresses. French pinafores cut square at the neck. without any belt at the waist, made in fine muslin, with lace inser-The growing fancy for amber ornaments is simple and inexpensive.

Flounces are a feature of the latest importations of French dresses. Gay summer gowns are made

a profusion of black lace. Red silks, with white figures or stripes, trimmed with white lace, and having a soft vest of white silk muslin. are used for some very effective summer gowns.-N. Y. World.



How Old Hickory Got the Name Which Made Him Popular.

The sobriquet, "Old Hickory," is said to have been conferred upon General Jackson by the soldiers under his command in 1813. It was, Mr. Parton tells us, not an inspiration, but a There has been an endeavor in En- growth. "First of all, the remark was gland to introduce pale-colored wed- made by some soldier who was struck by his commander's pedestrian powers, Foliage is extremely fashionable this that the General was tough." Next it season for hats, bonnets and dress was observed that he was tough as hickory. Then he was called 'hickory.' Tinsel trimmings are both effective Lastly the affectionate adjective 'old' was prefixed, and the General thenceforth rejoiced in the complete nickname, usually the first won honor of a great commander." The General, however, is said to have told the following story of the origin of the epithet to one tion, are being adopted for little girls. of his messmates: During the Creek war, when he was suffering from a bad cold, his officers improvised a tent for him covered with flakes of hickory bark, under which he slept comfortably. Next morning a drunken hanger-on of scarlet India silk, with black figures in the camp came across the tent, and long, slender leaves, and trimmed with not knowing who was in it, gave it a kick that tumbled the structure over. As the angry old hero struggled out of the ruins, the toper cried out: "Hello! Old Hickery! Come out of your bark and join us in a drink." The General could not himself help joining in the laughter at the incident. As he rose and shook the bark from him he looked -Women are undoubtedly angels, so tough and stern that the spectators but some of them seem to forget it wher | gave him a hearty "Hurrah for Old

A Most Emphatic Refusal.

A fast young man decided to make to a young lady a formal offer of his hand and heart-all he was worthhoping for a cordial reception. He cautiously prefaced his declarations with a few questions, for he had no intention of "throwing himself away." Did she love him well enough to live in a cottage with him? Was she a good cook? Did she think it a wife's duty to make home happy? Would she consult his tastes and wishes concerning her associates and pursuits in life? Was she economical? Could she make her own clothes. etc? The young lady said that before she answered his questions she would assure him of some negative virtues she possessed. She never drank, smoked or chewed; never owed a bill to her laundress or tailor; never stayed out all night playing billiards; never lounged on the street corners and ogled giddy girls; never "stood in" with the boys for cigars and wine suppers. "Now," said she, rising indignantly, "I am assured, by those who know, that you do all these things, and it is rather absurd for you to expect all the virtues in me, while you do not possess any yourself. I can never be your wife;" and she bowed him out and left him on the cold doorstep, a madder if not a wiser man .-Health Journal.

How Paper Bottles Are Made.

One of the most interesting of the many uses to which paper has been put is the manufacture of paper bottles. We have long ago had paper boxes. barrels and car wheels, and more recently paper pails, wash-basins and other vessels; but now comes a further evolution of paper in the shape of paper bottles, which are already quite extensively used for containing such substances as ink, bluing, shoe-dressing, glue. etc., and they would seem to be equally well adapted for containing a large variety of articles. They are made by rolling glued sheets of paper into long cylinders, which are then cut into suitable lengths, tops and bottoms are fitted in, the inside coated with a water-proof compound, and all this

a human Katy-did, jumped upon the low, now placid waters, came swiftly landward | low Letter.

they whack their thumbs with a tack- Hickory!" and the name clung to him done by a as one can count -- Pall Mall Gazette. over after. - Notes and Queries. hammer. - Detroit Free Press