



THE PATHWAYS.

A star went shooting down the west
And left a streak of light
That glowed a moment, showing where
The meteor had traveled ere
For aye it passed from sight.

Across God's wide eternity
The little paths that mark
Where men have passed are like the light
That briefly shows the meteor's flight
Down, slanting, through the dark.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

AMERICAN SCHOOLSHIPS.

Maintained for the Purpose of Training Boys for Service in Our Merchant Marine.

The St. Mary's and the Saratoga are two of the three American schoolships on the Atlantic coast intended exclusively for nautical schools to train boys for the merchant marine. The Saratoga is controlled by the state of Pennsylvania and the state of Massachusetts controls the Enterprise; but the St. Mary's is maintained by the board of



SCHOOL SHIP ST. MARY'S.

education of the city of New York. The nautical school on the St. Mary's is under the supervision of the United States—that is to say, the captain is a detailed officer of the United States navy. The school is intended for boys who intend to learn navigation and seamanship, combined with a high school course of studies, so that they may be fitted to engage as officers in the merchant marine service. After a student has completed two cruises and passed his examination he receives a certificate of graduation, which qualifies him to fill the position of quartermaster or junior officer on the great transatlantic steamship lines.—St. Nicholas.

Jealous.

"Why did Gayboy's handsome stenographer leave him so suddenly?"
"He says she found a number of letters from his wife in his desk."—Town Topics.

ROBIN HAD HIS WAY.

Sympathetic Miller Stopped Cutting Lumber to Give Bird a Chance to Raise Family.

A robin once built her nest in a queer place in a saw mill in Scranton, Pa.

The mill had been idle for some time, and late in May while the owner was getting ready to saw a few logs a cock robin darted about the mill and screamed spitefully at him. The man couldn't make out why the noisy bird was so cross, but he learned pretty soon after he had hoisted the gate and set the mill a-going. On top of the upright saw frame another robin had built her nest, and she was sitting on it when the machinery began to make the saw fly up and down. The quick downward strokes came near pulling the nest away from her, but she clung fast and kept her four eggs warm.

Meanwhile the male robin darted at the owner every few seconds and continued his angry cries.

The female bird's admirable devotion to duty, and the male robin's incessant pleadings in her behalf, touched Mr. Wickham's sympathetic cord, he said, and before the saw was half through the log he shut the water off. He was in no hurry for lumber, and he didn't try to run the saw again until after the robins had raised their little family. In the latter part of July he noticed that the birds were preparing to begin housekeeping anew. There were two eggs in the old nest upon the saw frame, and the indications were that the mother robin would lay two more inside of three days. The water was low then, and Mr. Wickham let the busy robins have the mill all to themselves. Before frosty nights came the birds had hatched and raised another brood on the old saw frame, sent them out into the world, and taken their departure from the mill.

Willie's Bad Table Manners.

William's table manners were notoriously bad—so bad that he was facetiously accused of spoiling the manners of a pet coon chained in the back yard. He gripped his fork as though afraid it was going to get away from him, and he used it like a hay-fork. Reproaches and entreaties were in vain. His big sister's pleading: "Please, William, don't eat like a pig," made no impression upon him. One day William and his bosom friend, a small neighbor, dined alone, and William was heard to say in a tone of great satisfaction as he planted both elbows on the table: "Say, Harry, they's nobody here but us. Let's eat like hogs and enjoy ourselves."—Caroline Lockhart, in Lippincott's.

Baby Alice Had an Idea.

When Baby Alice first saw a cow with a bell around its neck she thought it so funny that nothing could induce her to leave the spot. She stood watching the cow until it slowly walked away. Then, when the bell began to ring, she turned delightedly to her mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma, does the cow ring the bell when she wants the calf to come to supper?"—Little Chronicle.



HERE is only one good way to bathe a baby. That only a few mothers know about it is no fault of mothers as a class, but is due to the fact that there is only one physician in Chicago whose nurses are trained in it. For (the truth must be told) it was a father, not a mother, who thought out this bit of nursery wisdom. It's as simple, too, as it is good. This is how you do it: Add to the furnishing of your nursery a small table. An ordinary kitchen table, with a few inches sawed off its legs will do, although one that is lighter and more easily handled is better. The only real requisite is that

always should be) of playing for a minute or cuddling the little, round, warm, bare body before you settle down to business. Colds don't come that way. And babies have such a horrid way of growing up.

Now put that baby on the table on its back. (Apologies to Miss Baby.) With clear water wash his face and head, using plenty of water, so that he blinks and splutters under the deluge he'll have no doubt of the nature of the event that's befalling him.

Wipe his face on the linen towel, so that it may not become chapped. Then take soap—lots of soap—and water, too, upon the sponge and cover his whole small person with a good lather, paying special attention to the creases, where the fat rolls up on his neck and arms and legs.

When he looks like a frosted cake, he's ready for the tub. While he is splashing in the warm water move the bath towel over so that a dry portion rests on the table. Now, with a last dip and splash for good measure, lift him out on the table, fold the dry end of the towel over him, and rub him briskly. You can polish him off in your lap if you want to, using the little old linen towel to supplement the bath towel, which will be by this time pretty wet. Slip a cotton pad across your knee before you take him, and when he is at last thoroughly dry give him a good rubbing—back and legs and shoulders, especially—with the palm of your hand. He'll like it, and so will you.

No powder! If he be thoroughly dried he doesn't need it.

If you've left any small pools of water on him all the powder in the world won't dry them out, and you'll have a raw and angry looking skin to remind you of your carelessness or haste, or both.

Now he's ready for his clothes, his bottle, and his nap. If you've chosen your bath hour wisely, so that he is neither too hungry nor too sleepy, you'll find that your baby will enjoy every moment of such a bath, since from beginning to end he has been perfectly comfortable.

The only time he is likely to display any indignation is when his clothes go on—the protest of the free man, the untrammelled savage, against the hampering conventions of civilized life!

Now just a word as to the hour of the bath, and this lecture is ended. Everybody knows that a bath, properly given, is most soothing and sleep inducing. All mothers count on this fact—or should—to help them beguile their offspring into a long morning's nap. As most little babies are ready for a feeding between nine and ten o'clock in the morning, a good half-hour before "bottle time" is the right time for the plunge. It sometimes happens, however, that some slight irregularity in the feeding occurs, and the bottle must be given an hour or more before "bottle time." To far too many mothers this means trotting to sleep, or rocking to sleep, or, worst of all, walking to sleep, afterwards.

Don't! After the baby is clean and dressed give him warm milk in his bottle. He'll take it most gratefully and be off into dreamland in no time, while you go away to your marketing serene in the consciousness of good deeds well done.—Chicago Tribune.



BABY IN THE TUB.

It be oblong and large enough to hold the baby.

When it is time for the bath draw the table up cozily to the open fire, if the day is chill enough to warrant a fire. Cover it first with a small woolen blanket and then with a big bath towel. Arrange the towel lengthwise, so that one edge comes just to the edge of the table nearest you, while the rest falls over the edge next the fire, so that it may be warming.

The best kind of tub is made of rubber cloth, draped on a folding frame. This is so soft that the tender skin cannot be hurt by contact with its surface. But it is likewise expensive, and an ordinary tin or enamel tub answers every purpose. Whatever kind your tub may be, bring it to the right of the table, conveniently near. Have at hand a bowl containing pure castile soap and a soft sponge and a soft linen towel. Last of all, bring in the water—and the bath thermometer! It will tell no lies about the temperature of the water, and a hand—even a careful maternal hand—sometimes does, as the howls and shivers of many a miserable infant have borne witness.

When the thermometer says that the water is just 100 degrees hang it up and close the door. You are ready to begin.

Take off the little clothes. Don't be afraid if the room is warm (and it

HIGH ART IN SERVING.

Raspberry Ice Cream in Pineapple Shell is a Novelty of Genial Attractiveness.

Cut off the top of a large pineapple, then with a strong spoon scoop out the pulp, separating it from the hard core, which should be rejected. Sugar the fruit, let it stand some time, then



IN PINEAPPLE SHELL.

pour off one cupful of juice. Trim the pineapple-shell at the bottom, so it will stand firm, and chill in the refrigerator. Mash well one pint of red raspberries, add one-fourth of a cupful of water, one-half cupful of sugar, and the pineapple-juice, and cook the mixture several minutes. Take from the stove, add the juice of one lemon, more sugar if needed, and strain through cheese-cloth. Beat one quart of cream and one cupful of sugar until light and frothy, flavor with vanilla, and freeze

as ice-cream; when half frozen add the fruit-juice, and finish freezing. Fill into the pineapple-shell, set it in a deep mold or the freezer-can, and let it stand packed in ice and salt for an hour or longer. Serve on a plate covered with a dolly.—Amelia Sulzbacher, in Good Housekeeping.

The Children in Summer.

During the summer weather give the children a good bath every night, but turn them loose in the day to make acquaintance with growing things and babbling brooks and all the sweet secrets that nature stands ready to reveal to the little child.

His Popularity.

"I don't see why Charley Nipperson is so popular with the women. He hardly ever says a word."
"You should study the habits of ladies a little more closely."—Chicago Record-Herald.

How to Treat a Bruise.

The best treatment for a bruise is an immediate application of hot fomentations. After that witch hazel, vinegar and hot water, or alcohol and water, put on with a bandage and often moistened.

His Method of Doing It.

"Fosdick is evidently determined to distinguish himself as an encourager of pedestrianism," said Dinsmore.
"What's he done?" asked Thornton.
"He's gone into the manufacture of automobiles."—Detroit Free Press.

FROM EGG TO CHICK.

What Science Has Discovered Regarding the Incubation and Birth of the Little Things.

If a fertile egg has been incubating for even 24 hours, a small speck is visible, but it is not discernible in thick or dark-shelled eggs; but if the egg were broken open, it would be perceived that the vesicle had enlarged, and radiating from it would be a number of minute blood-vessels.

On the third day these blood-vessels will have completely surrounded the yolk, and the small dark spot in the center will have developed into the eye or brain. The brain is the first part to take definite form.

On or about the fourth day a respiratory membrane is formed, and the egg gradually increases in opacity until after the seventh day it is not practicable to form any judgment of the progress of the chick by means of light.

By the tenth day the bones of the skeleton have begun to assume consistency, the internal organs have a decided shape, the heart is formed, and all vital parts are complete. On certain parts feathers are growing, and all development from hence is rapidly carried on.

On the twelfth day heat is given out, and that is easily demonstrated to those who use incubators, as less heat is required to keep up the temperature, and it is generally necessary to move back the weight.

The chick reaches its perfect form on the fifteenth day, and from thence grows in size, until, on the nineteenth day, respiration through the lungs takes place.

Up to within a few hours of the exit of the chick from the shell, the egg bag lies outside the bird. Immediately before hatching it is absorbed into the intestines, and forms sufficient sustenance for the chick for 24 hours. Therefore, people should avoid attempting to cram the little birds until this time has passed, when, if they are healthy, they will help themselves readily enough.

If all has gone well the eggs will begin to chip not later than the twentieth day, and the chick leaves the shell unassisted in from 12 to 18 hours from after the first appearance of the bill.—Boston Budget.

POULTRY YARD PICKINGS.

Hens and pullets may lay as well without the attention of a male bird as with it.

Ten cents a pound is about the average for hens in the market for the whole year.

One of the very best rations to feed the young chickens is coarsely ground oatmeal.

Don't be afraid of overfeeding young ducks. They can eat early, much at a time and often, and keep right on with a good appetite.

Silver pencilled Wyandottes are making a reputation as layers. The Hamburg blood in them is responsible for this, no doubt.

Eggs will absorb flavors almost as readily as milk does. This fact does not seem to be well understood, but should be remembered.

Because the hens begin to fall off in laying at this season do not forget to take good care of them. They are simply taking a brief rest.

Remember that to be a good exhibition bird one must be strong and perfectly shaped. No poorly kept bird ever comes up to these two requirements.

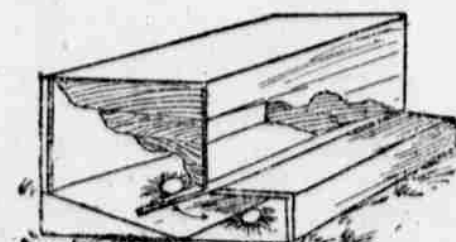
The best breed of fowls on earth will produce only scrub results if neglected, and a scrub flock will more than pay its way if given conscientious, intelligent care.

More and more the general public is coming to realize that there is not so much difference in breeds of fowls as there is in the people who take care of them.—Commercial Poultry.

NEST FOR EGG EATERS.

Clever Contrivance Which Surprises the Vicious Hen and Usually Cures Her.

The habit of eating eggs probably originates from a lack of bones, oyster shells, or other form of lime, and when once formed, it is almost incurable. The quickest cure is decapitation for the table, but oftentimes a fowl is too valuable for this.



PREVENTS EGG EATING.

uable for this treatment, and it may be worth while to prepare a nest like the one shown in the illustration. The bottom of the nest is in two parts. The larger piece stands to the rear just enough to cause an egg to roll down it. A glass nest egg is made fast to the lower piece to induce the hen to lay on the bare nest. When the hen has laid the egg and turned around to peck it, she is much astonished to see it roll out of sight.—B. P. Wagner, in Orange Judd Farmer.

An Ill Wind That Blew Somebody Good.



DRAWING BY JESSE MCD. WALCOTT.

WHEN little Tom went out to sail,
He leaned too far across the rail,
And dropped his precious glasses!
He saw them sink, but never knew
That, sitting far beneath the blue,
Where wave the long sea-grasses,

There wept a little fish, because
He could not go to school, he was
So dreadfully near-sighted!
When, looking up, through tears that rose,
He caught those glasses on his nose,
And wasn't he delighted!

He clapped his little fins for glee
That so much better he could see.
And now, fulfilled his wishes,
His little heart is light and gay,
For off he went that very day
And joined a school of fishes!

YOUTH'S COMPANION

