

OF NEW YORK

camp

depth.

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CHAPTER XVIII.-Continued. He begins to experience a feeling great masses tower above them, while more than any mine ir Mexico at the that up to this time has been foreign to his nature-fear becomes a factor in the game. What if this American downs him before all these peoplewill Barcelona, the pride of all Mexico, the hero of a hundred victories in the arena, ever dare to lift his head in public again?

He would give years of his life for a chance to beat this accursed gringo to a jelly in the presence of the peo- sires to know them as well as possiple. How fiercely he would send those powerful fists of his into that be able to station them so as to get face which mocks him now with a the best work done. smile-he would mar the good looks of the other forever.

tiously sparring, and each watching cated eye can see that Barcelona's eign land. only hope lies in a sudden coup de grace, by means of which he will finish his antagonist.

Dick does not desire to prolong the affair beyond a reasonable time-he has already done what he wishes with desires. the bullfighter-held him up to the ridicule of the people. The opportunity presents itself, which he instantly services-those who watch him see him make a feint which dazzles Barcelona, who attempts to parry it, when mind, but the one that takes them by his mind. from quite another quarter comes a storm, and which is repeated by rethundering blow that strikes him on the side of the head:

It is a knockout, a quietus,

goes reeling back in a most undigni- which Dick joins in rendering. fied manner, finally falling in a heap near the edge of the platform. He blow.

Dick has kept himself ready, and and the like, roam about. had the other gained his feet and attempted to draw a weapon he would have found himself confronted by a revolver that meant business.

in Spanish, "you see victory has declared for the lady. You are chivalrous, you will wish her success in would cheat her out of her birthright. Yes, you will escort us as a guard of honor to the Hotel Iturbe, so that the friends of yonder groaning bullfighter may do no harm. Am I right?"

He has struck the popular fancy. and is the idol of the hour-a shout arises, and our friends find themselves convoved to the caravansary in triumph by at least two-score of Mexicans, who cheer the American senor, the ladies, and Colone! Bob, until all are safe under the friendly roof of the hotel, when the excitement dies away

Our friends are then left to obtain what rest they can after the exciting episode of the night, and in contemplation of what lies before them, for on the following day they leave the comforts of the city, and start upon the dangerous road that leads to the mines.

"I had hoped you would not hear"

the name mentioned-Huggins was indiscreet to speak of it in your pres- ANTS ARE NOT SO WISE AS ence. As you suppose, there is a gruesome story connected with this weird, uncanny looking, gloomy vale." Miss Westerly turns her eyes upon

the sun, reaching the horizon ahead. warns them that it is time to go into Dick, nods a little, and smiles. That is enough-although he does so under Not a trace of civilization remainsprotest, Dick is compelled to obey. they are surrounded by what is per-"Well, the truth of the matter is, haps the grandest and wildest scenyears ago, when the El Dorado was ery on the whole American continent: in the Lopez family, and yielding

below is a defile hundreds of feet in time, a party beading toward the capital with a relay of mules, laden with A camping place is near, and they the richest ore, almost pure metal, hasten to reach it; then the tents are was surprised in this valley by the hastily thrown up, fires made, the desperate bandits who abounded at horses corraled, and all preparations that time, and though they fought made for spending the first night out. | bravely they perished." Dick studies his men. Some are

"All?" gasps the interested Dora. strangers to him, although probably "Every living soul of that band,

recommended by others, and he desave a boy who had secreted himseif in the sage bushes, and who saw the ble, so that in time of trouble ne will whole dreadful carnage. I heard the story from his lips-he was a whitebearded man when he told it, but I

All seems merry enough; provisions could see him shudder as if again he are plenty, the fire cheerful, and more saw in imagination every detail of the Back and forward they push, cau- than one man sings a popular song, awful massacre. Enough-let us talk picked up, it might be, on the great of something more cheerful. You for his chance, though every unedu- Mississippi, the ocean, or some for- know now why the Mexicans call it the Death Valley." Then a request is respectfully made

Dick sees the ladies to their tentthat the ladies sing. Dick bears it then he goes in quest of Colonel Bob, himself from the men. They are whom he finds smoking a villainous Americans in a foreign land, and Pau- Mexican cigar, which he takes from line is at last induced to gratify their his mouth with every puff and examines with a glance that is solicitous Then the mighty hills and gulches even while it speaks of intense dis-

echo, probably for the first time since appointment. they were created, with a woman's Dick can read his comrade like a

song. Pauline gives them numerous book, and he knows the man from selections, just as they came to her New Mexico has something weighty on is never too tired to lend another ant

"Look here, Bob. you're up to your quest, is the ballad "Comrades." old tricks."

which was just having its run in "Eh?" exclaims the other, as Dick's London and Paris at the time our hand comes down upon his shoulder. The Mexican king of the bull-ring friends left France for Mexico, and "Not a bit, old man. I've just been waiting until all was quiet and the Later on some of the voyagers ladies had retired. I knew, as cersling hammocks; indeed most of tain as two and two make four, that moves not-insensibility has doubt- them dread sleeping on the ground in you'd be after me for a consultation, less resulted from the American's this country, where snakes of a pois- and then I meant to tell you what I onous nature, tarantulas, centipedes, knew."

"I understand," says the other, Dick had posted his guards, and on quietly; "they will attack us to-nightthis night it is easy enough to man-Senor Lopez and his gang of disrepuipulate matters, since on one side of table characters. One thing is certheir camp the trail runs along what tain-the City of Mexico was never so "Gentlemen," cries the American. is really a shelf of rock, where one clean as now, since Lopez has carried man can protect them from a surprise. away every rascal whom a few pesos No precaution is neglected: they or reals could bribe into a crime."

have too great an interest at stake for "Yes, they're coming to-night-sev dealing with these scoundrels who that. The hour grows later and the eral things tell me so; among others



THEY ARE CLEAN.

Solomon's Advice to the Sluggard Is peas alike, no two faces alike, won-Disparaged by German Scientist-Facts of Interest.

sitting in an assemblage of women? Oh, the wisdom and forethought of According to Dr. Escherich, a nature, for were each woman to have earned entomologist of Strasburg unia hat similar to her neighbor's what versity, Solomon erred in commendan infinite variety of additional woes ing the ant to the sluggard as a shinand heartaches and tears the human ing example of wisdom and industry. race would have had to bear! The German savant thinks Solomon And, yet, Mathew Softleigh, born would have better justified his claim and bred in New York, says the Sun, to be regarded as the wisest man that knew naught of this. His tender brain ever lived had he exolled the ant as could not conceive the fact that everyan exponent of cleanliness. He has

thing in this world is infinite in its just published the results of an exrevolutions and ramifications, partichaustive study of these wonderful inularly ladies' hats, so Matthew backed sects. He combats the views of those his poor judgment with real money investigators who assign to them almost human intelligence. But as ex. and made a wager with his friend Silas Cute, that he would soon find ponents of that virtue which stands him two hats that were alike. next to godliness he maintains that Matthew and Silas selected a warm ants stand preeminent, and if the huspring day and they walked up and man race would pattern after them in down the great White Way, they this respect half the diseases on promenaded Fifth avenue, they visitwhich doctors thrive would vanish.

Ants, he declares, abhor dirt in any side, the west side and every other form about their bodiec. Nature has side, they visited the theaters, the provided them with implements that concert halls, the churches; from day serve the same purpose as combs and to day the quest continued until both brushes in the hands of civilized folk, and they make far more effective were weary and footsore. They saw Gainsboroughs, picture hats, sailors, use of them. They are never too busy hats of straw, hats of felt, hats with to clean themselves. No job is so important to an ant that he won't knock ribbons, hats with feathers, hats with aigrettes, but no two hats alike. They off work to clean himself. He does saw dreams of red and blue and green not wait until his day's labors are finas well as nightmares and incubi of ished to perform his ablutions. He Arabian Night's phantasy. There was a hand-or, rather, a leg-to effect a poetry and prose, music and flowers typified in every one, but no two thorough scouring. He will toledate loafing occasionally, for the profes- alike! What ingenuity they represented, what ceaseless brain activity sor asserts it is a mistake to suppose what thought, what feeling, what delithat ants are everlastingly hunting up cacy in some, which if put into a jobs, but he won't put up with dirty poem or a symphony would earn him neighbors. Cleanliness is the supreme or her a place in the Hall of Fame!

law of the community. Matthew lost his bet, and it is well But the professor rather detracts that he did. There should be no two from the credit one would otherwise hats alike, there are no two hats be disposed to give them for the pracalike and there never will be two tice of this most exemplary virtue by hats alike. Nature, like woman, is telling us that ants are driven to it feminine: she has a variety of moods; by the conditions of their existence. of expression, of beauty, of color, of Without the most scrupulous cleanliform and figure, and a woman's hat is ness," he says, "they could not recogthe embodiment, the epitome of her nize each other nor communicate anything. The cohesion of the individual with its fellows is maintained solely through the medium of the sense of smell. If the ant is covered with dust the possibility of its being recognized is diminished to an extraordinary degree. The antennae in

ant remains in close communication with its tribe."

cleanliness, the protessor savs, which also explains the ants' "funerals' about which so much has been writ-

Francisco earthquake. Within the their dead to definite burial places. where they arrange them in most range of vision one has from the top careful order. "The little creatures of the Fiatiron building there was disdo not, however, do this with the ob- covered the other day complete ignoject of providing their dead comrades | rance of the calamity, says the New with the last resting place," Dr. Es- York Sun. The discovery came as a joke to

the instinct of cleanliness which imthe nest and carry it away to a defi- the New Jersey hills an hour's ride nite spot."

ine's question, and noticing the look of surprise she gives him he laughs PARTICULAR INSECTS NO TWO HATS EVER ALIKE Made by Machinery or by Hand

HOW TO SERVE DAINTILY.

two blades of grass alike, no two Schoolgirls Can Cook as Well as Caterers-How to Make a Sandwich derful-most wonderful of all-no two ladies' hats alike! Has this thought a Work of Art - Old-Fashioned ever been impressed upon you while Cookies Are a Toothsome Relish-Be Good Tempered When on a Picnic; One Cross Person Can Spoil the General Pleasure - Arrange Every Detail Beforehand-A Picnic Where the Lunch Was Left Behind.

> BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER. (Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.) I wonder if you girls read Ruskin? Of course you know that John Ruskin was a great critic and essayist, the close friend of several great artists and as well the friend and champion of working men. Besides all this

> Mr. Ruskin wrote books which are models of good and beautiful English, so that no class in English literature can afford to neglect a study of his graceful and vigorous style. In one of

his books, Sesame and Lilies, Mr. may have a spread in the classroom Ruskin devotes a good deal of attened the parks, they strolled to the east tion to young girls and gives them in house. A picnic implies an excursion his charming way no little excellent | to a selected objective point. It may advice. He cays among other things that a girl's work, her mission in life, is to please people and to feed them in dainty ways.

> You are pretty sure to please people you set before them the things they like to eat served in a manner that tempts appetite. No young girl can be considered well educated who does not know how to cook.

I have been told that cooks are born and not made, but I do not beneve a bit of it. Any girl with a clever brain and two hands may learn how to make everything that is needed in an ordinary meal and every girl who attends a cooking class will tell you that the art of cooking includes no end of fun. To cook admirably and to waste no good material is a real feminine accomplishment.

"That young girl writes a good 'but does she know how to broil a beef steak?" I could have told him that the girl who could write and ful person may act as a wet blanket speak correctly and wao stood high- on everyone concerned. There is no to be an adept in broiling and baking and preparing a salad or a pudding than her stupid neighbor who never set her mind on gaining intellectual culture. Whoever cultivates her brain most carefully will likewise excel when she tries manual training and will show the best results as an allround girl.

. . . .

I will suppose that you intend giving a class entertainment.

To do this successfully you should guests will appreciate the repast all a caterer, why not do as good houseand make ready for the feast your- hour you will set out for home.

SCHOOLGIRL SHOULD KNOW | minced ham or chicken, or with nuts finely chopped, or with a paste of hard boiled egg, or with leaves of lettuce, crisp and green and flavored with a mayonnaise dressing.

A girl who can make a dainty mayonnaise is already a good cook, and shows herself possessed of a fine intelligence.

The pile of sandwiches placed on a great platter may have a touch of beauty if every one is tied with baby ribbon of your class colors.

Do not be too ambitious about the cake you provide for a school spread. Nothing for this purpose surpasses old fashioned ginger snaps and nicely browned cookies made from your grandmother's recipe. Ask her to give it you and you will acknowledge that I am telling the truth. Sugar cookies have a toothsome flavor that is just a little heightened by the addition of nuts chopped and liberally sprinkled into the dough.

. .

A picnic differs from a spread in the important item of environment. One or in one's own room or at a friend's be by rail or by water or one may prefer as a picinic ground a place within walking distance. We picnic out of doors.

One of the most delighful picnics in my experience was on the Long Island shore at a point where the waves of the great Scuth bay comes rolling and tumbling in. We started on the picnic at four in the afternoon driving to the shore, a merry company of boys and girls with an aunt or two and a mother and a jolly old sailor uncle, and we unpacked our baskets at six and ate our supper in the sunset light. We boiled the kettle and made tea and we feasted on cold broiled chicken and ham, bread and butter, biscuits cheese and pound cake, and later went home by moon-

light singing all the way. composition," I once heard a man say, of any social function, whether it be An essential thing for the success an informal spread or a formal dinner. surer way to spoil a good time than to carry along somebody who is selfish or blue or disposed to find fault and to try for the best place and the least labor. Very possibly there is no such girl in your school, but once in a while she strays in at a picnic or a party from some other locality. For ourselves the best recipe for good times is a sunny disposition united to a brave heart and real unselfishness.

Everything in this world goes better if judiciously planned for and managed according to system. Before have a spread of some sort and your inviting people to a function be sure that you have arranged every detail. the more if it be of home production. If you are going on a picnic let it be Instead of contributing mere pocket thoroughly understood at what time money and ordering everything from you start and from what place, how much it will cost each person for car keepers used to in years gone by, fare or steamboat ticket and at what

selves? A school spread need not be If possible always on such occasions very elaborate, but you will want have the company of a teacher, a plenty of whatever you decide to offer. mother or an old friend. Emergencies Sandwiches in variety and abun- sometimes arise when the presence of dance, cake and lemonade will furnish somebody with experience is a coman appetizing bill of fare. Now note fort and a safeguard, and a sympathat a sandwich may be a coarse thetic older friend adds to the enjoy-

every thought, her every wish, her every desire. Not one woman is like another: neither can her hat be. And when the time comes that two hats are found alike then will genius have reached its limit and the world will have lost all its beauty and all that makes life worth living. particular must always be kept clean, for it is only with their aid that the IT HAPPENED IN JERSEY

It is their highly developed sense of There Was One Man Who Didn't Know Earthquake.

Not all the world knew of the San ten. Ants, it is well known, carry

cherich states; "they merely obey some literary folk who live the simpels them to remove all refuse from ple but busy life in a cottage among

from New York. With the rural free

learned of the earthquake and fire.

The nearest habitation to the cot-

tage is a farmhouse whence daily vis-

About the San Francisco -

There Is Sure to Be a

Difference.

this world-no two atoms alike, no

There are no two things alike in

CHAPTER XIX.

On the Road to the Mine. Dick is awakened on the following morning by the strange cry of a vegetable vender shouting his wares along the street. It is early, but there is much to be done, so he hurries out and begins the labor of the day.

about half-past ten, it is as complete an affair as could well be imagined. stores, and there are riding horses for she slept well upon the cot prepared them." Miss Pauline and Dora, strong, gentle for Dora and herself in one of the beasts, capable of doing much work. | tents.

Had Miss Westerly the selection of her mount she might have purchased an animal with more spirit in him for she is a natural horsewoman, and nev- several hours-between twelve and er more pleased than when breaking in a steed inclined to be vicious. She around them, plenty of gay plumaged even gives Dick a reproachful look when shown her steed. That worthy hastens to prove how wisely he has chosen-their course lies only now and then through valleys or over plains—as a general thing it is up the With nature so love;y and prospects the roughest of country.

three.

caught napping.

laughingly declares her confidence in his wise forethought-his practical experience in this line ought to be of great benefit to them all.

So they leave the city about an hour before noon-a small crowd to see them off, and quite a number cheer his spider's web about them. the American senor who afforded them such rare sport on the previous night.

About the same time another expedition is getting ready in a hurryof course it is Lopez and his adherents, also bound for El Dorado. What was begun on the Alameda may yet ped with crushing machinery, the be concluded at the mine, for the plotting Mexican has men there who the best mines of Colorado could are under his thumb, and who will obev his beck and nod.

Dick halts his caravan some miles been actually hired by the owners of outside the city for dinner. They are the mine to protect their treasures still in the beautiful valley of Los en route. Think of hiring out soldiers Remedios, though heading up in the for such a purpose! direction of a gap which leads in the direction of the far-away mines.

Looking back, they can see the towers and domes of the capital, on the mine." right perched upon a hill is the sanctuary, Chapultepec on the left, and the towns of San Angelo and Tacubaya. Farther down is the Church of it, and upon this they have hit as the San Esteban and the famous tree of place to rest. Tents are raised, fires Noche Triste, under which Cortez is lighted as usual, some of the escort said to have wept on the night of his fish in the stream with good success, disastrous retreat from the City of while others, who are hunters by na-Mexico, July 1st, 1520.

In plain view are also the cones of they can scare up. the several volcanoes, their snowcapped tops standing out against the sky, and looking intensely weird in you know where it received the this tropical country which has never name?" asks Pauline, after they have known such a thing as frost.

When dinner has been eaten, the the fire, a cheery blaze that does course is resumed, and quite a number of miles placed behind them ere

"Explodes with a Flash and Roar."

fires die down; the breeze rustling the | the fact that just when we came to leaves, or perhaps a cry from some this spot and all were busily engaged monies, a messenger priest who makes farmer's family, all gossips of the Miss Pauline has left everything in wild beast in the ragged defiles of the preparing for the night, I happened his charge, and when the caravan mountains, is the cnly sound that to cast a glance backward, and at the there, tenders a prayer offering of safinally reaches a point of readiness, comes to the ears of the guards, who, point where the train passes up the at a specified hour, are changed. defile and over the mountain I had a carries back with him certain waters The night passes without an alarm, glimpse of several mounted men. and herbs for use in further rites, Every man is well mounted and and when morning comes Dick is There was no question in my mind as writes Louis Akin, in the Craftsman. armed, bronchos carry tents and pleased to hear Miss Pauline declare to their identity, for I was expecting Shrines are everywhere in the vicini-"Those words mean something.

Why do you believe we are to be at-After an early breakfast they start tacked to-night?" pursues Dick, who forward, as the day promises to be would make a good lawyer, he is so a hot one, and they will want to rest quick to seize upon a point.

"My informant is Tampa Garcia, Animated nature is seen one of the two Mexicans we have in our train. He is a first class plainsbirds, some deer, and even a bear is man, but has been rather wild in his sighted across a barranca. day, so that Lopez believed he would

So they go along, making good prog- join them. Tampa took his money ress all the while, and plunging deepand was in doubt what to do. The er and deeper into the wilderness. songs of Miss Pauline have driven the bad devil out of his heart-he says rugged sides of mountains and over so bright, with those they adore in she made him think of his earlier their company sixteen hours out of days, of one who is with the angels Miss Pauline sees the point, and each day, is it any wonder the two now. He threw the senor's gold into the river we passed yesterday, and comrades are happy? True, they never forget that danger to-day resolved to confess all to me."

hovers over them-that one of the "This is good luck," remarks Dick. most remarkable schemers is pitted "So, you see, it was resolved before against them, and that even while we left the city to attack our camp in they sleep he is endeavoring to weave Death Valley. Forewarned is forearmed, and we'll see that the yellow Eternal vigilance is the price of boys are warmly received. To-night safety, and they do not mean to be they will be taught a lesson never to be forgotten-to-night old Mexico Thus three days pass-they have met will learn what Yankee guns, backed

one mule train coming from the mine by Yankee arms, can do." laden with pure ingots of the precious Bob is not boasting-he means metal, for the El Dorado is now equipevery word he says, and the time will soon come when the proof must be at most modern stamp mill, and all that hand.

"You had an object in not telling boast of. This train of pack mules me before?" has a convoy of soldiers, who have

"Yes-I didn't want to alarm the ladies-perhaps it would have been better, though, to have let them know. You see where I put their tent -not a stray bullet can strike it." "We are nearly there," says Dick,

"I admire your selection of the when they make camp the third night, ground, Bob-it couldn't be bettered. "by noon to-morrow we will be at the But we have work to do-the men must be warned, and our defenses im-It happens that on this night their proved." camp is pitched in the valley. A

"That is so-we don't want to be queer formation rises in the middle of caught napping. Come, we will be at it."

(To Be Continued.)

"Will Return Early."

ture, wander off to see what game Mr. Rounder (tenderly)-Do you re member, dear, during out courting "I am told this is called the Valley days how I used to tell you the 'old los Muertas-the Vale of Death-do old story?"

Mrs. Rounder-Yes, and you still tell me the 'old, 'old story.' had supper, and while they sit about

Mr. Rounder (in surprise)-When: dear?' Mrs. Rounder-When you start for

much to dispel the darkness. the club .-- Chicago Daily Dick Denver frowns a triffe at PaulENTIRE CANON FOR CHURCH day of issue they keep in touch with the outer world, and it was only the morning after it occurred that they Religious Rights and Observances of

the Hopi Indians of Grand Canon.

The Paradise or Spirit House of the its are made for the purchase of milk. Hopi is in Grand Canon, and there is During the visit of Wednesday, the sent, during certain important cers. day of the earthquake, none of the usual bucolic type, mentioned San a votive deposit in the shrine erected Francisco at all. On Thursday night, the visitor, while waiting for the milk cred cornmeal to the rising sun and pail to be filled, remarked, apropos of a threatening sky, that she hoped there might be rain in San Francisco. too.

"Why," asked the farmer, "don't ty of Hopi towns. Some are shrines they have rain out there !" to distant mountains, rivers, the

Amazed that anyone should not ocean, some to prehistoric or tradiknow about it, the visitor told in a tional homes of ancestors or clans. rush of excited words of the blow that and in nearly every field is some manhad fallen on the Pacific coast city. ner of shrine in which to deposit es-The farmer stopped milking to listen pecial prayer offerings prepared by open monthed the priests for the purpose, which the

"Durned if I heerd a word about it." fortunate ones proudly carry to the he drawled, when the visitor concludfields with perfect confidence in their ed. "You see, I hain't been daown to efficacy. The indoor religious cerethe village sense Monday, an' don't do monies are held in underground much readin' here. The Boonville pachambers known as kivas, of which per comes every week, but Samanthy's there are 14 in Oraibi. Each man beeves hez been so bad lately guess she longs to some one of the fraternities hadn't read the last copy.'

The next evening the visitor brought besides the milk pail, a bundle of New York papers.

"Now." she said to the farmer's wife 'you can read all about the earthquake in San Francisco."

"Land's sake!" cried Samantha. "was it San Francisco? Silas said it was Cincinnati."

Compliment for English.

Chinese Commissioner Shang Chi Heng before leaving England for France recently paid the British quite a compliment in a farewell interview. He said: "What has chiefly impressed me is the dignity and solidity of your nation. There is a compactness of spirit and conservatism which in spite of any political differences keeps the race well together. You remind me of the Chinese in this respect."

Detective Story.

With unerring accuracy he fastened the crime on the beautiful woman.

"Aha!" he cried, as he wiped his brow and closed the last loophole. For then did Jones thankfully real! ize that he had his wife's waist but toned all the way up the back .- N. Y

Varying Conditions. "What sort of a man is Jinks?"

"The impression you get of Jinks depends on the circumstances under which you mee' him. If you're there to collect money, you won't like him, but if you're there to pay money he seems a lovely character."-Washington Star.

Preliminary Profit. Mrs. Glub-dub-Did your daughter

Mrs. Flim-Flam-Yes, indeed: she had a trip all over Europe before the divorce.-Life.

make-shift or a work of art. If one ment of the hour instead of detracting takes a loaf, hacks off a couple of thick from it.

slices and butters them in lumps, putting between them an unsightly frag- care of an absent minded person who ment of meat, she will have the trav- may blunder into forgetting them esty of a sandwich. It will satisfy a when she steps from the boat. This famished waif, but it will not please once happened at a picnic where I was the palate of anybody who is refined a guest, and we all stood forlornly or and fastidious. To make sandwiches the beach watching the departing boat properly for a spread, you should have that carried away our lunch baskets a sharp knife and a steady hand, and left us lamenting because the con-Bread one day old is better than bread tents of our combined pocketbooks freshly baked. Carefully remove the were not sufficient to purchase anycrust and first buttering each slice thing except a few dry crackers at a before cutting it, spread it with country store.

Do not leave the provisions in the

A NEAT LITTLE FROCK.

The Color Is a Dark Shade of Strawberry Pink and a Black Silk Sash Is Worn.

A simple school dress is shown in this number; it is in a dark shade of strawberry-pink foule. The bodice has a long-waisted lining of sateen; the material is then arranged in three wide box-pleats back and front. They are each stitched, and the fastening is made under the center back one. The spaces between the pleats of the material is tucked from the neck to the bust. The waist is pouched and sewn to the lining. The full skirt, which is sewn to the lining, is also tucked and pleated like the bodice. only the stitching on pleats is carried part way down. A black silk sash is worn round the waist. The cuffs and collar are faced with lace.

Material required: Three and onehalf yards 46 inches wide, 11/2 yards lining, and a silk sash.



BEAUTY "DO'S"

See that not a night passes without | anatomy just now and possibly made your windows being open, so that so by the fashion of wearng two-piece your lungs may receive pure air and garments, skirts and waists, as well feed to the blood a plentiful supply of as by the corset, which more or less oxygen all night long. restricts activity just at the waisi See that you never sleep in the un- line.

derclothes you have worn all day, for Keep the skin clean. A daily sponge they have absorbed much of the per- and hard, brisk rub will not only prespiration and effete matter thrown off vent your taking cold so easily, but skin a chance to reabsorb these waste capacity. stuffs and that you know is bad even

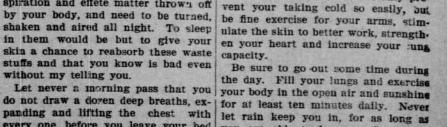
without my telling you.

every one, before you leave your bed you are able to be up and working and take a few brisk arm exercises, about the house you are able to run

on rising-only a minute, perhaps, but you do not know how much it may

mean to you to form the habit. At night give at least five or ten

the waist line, the weak part of your 231/2 acres.



trunk bendings and some tiptoe work out for a bit into the open.

Your Share of the Globe. If the surface of the globe were di-

vided up and allotted in equal shares minutes to this work and emphasize to each of its inhabitnats, it would be the chest work and trunk bendings at found that each world get a plot of

old man, it's against the law for you to bite so early in the season. These

Keeping from Close Bange.

ly inquired the parent, meeting his

The lad was not much embarras "Fact is, dad," he responde "there's something the matter with



n in the street.

the teacher's temper, and I'm giving it absent treatment!"-Modern Society.

The Sun Fish (to the bass)-Sorry,

angle worms are certainly delicious.

"Why are you not at school?" stern-

marry well?

occupying these kivas.

ANOTHER VIEW.