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The old man sat outside the Cauliflower inn, looking crossly up the the bed all fast and sound asleep and drink a mug of ale beneath the shade the baby. of the doors was not happy in his choice of subjects.

Conversation languished; the traveler rapped on the table and had his mug refilled. He nodded courteously to his companion and drank.

"You're another Job Brown," said the old man, irritably, "that's wot you are: another Job Brown. I've seen your kind afore."

He shifted farther along the seat, and, taking up his long clay pipe from the table, struck a match and smoked the few whiffs which remained.

"Wot I said just now about you being like Job Brown was only in joke like," he said, anxiously, as he tasted the brew. "If Job 'ad been like you he'd ha' been a better man."

The philanthropist bowed.

"He was one o' the 'ardest drinkers in these parts." began the old man, slowly, filling his pipe.

The traveler thanked him.

"Sometimes 'e used to get pitiful over it, and sit shaking 'is 'ead at 'em for drowning theirselves in beer, as he scalled it, when they ought to be giving the money to their wives and families. He sat down and cried one night over Bill Chambers' wife's toes being out of 'er boots. Bill sat struck all of a 'eap, and it might 'ave passed off, only Henery White spoke up for 'im, and said that he scarcely ever 'ad a pint but wot somebody else paid for it. There was unpleasantness all round then, and in the row somebody knocked one o' Henery's teeth out. "And that wasn't the only unpleas

put their 'eads together and agreed, 'you're the worse for licker, Job antness, and at last some of the chaps among theirselves to try and help ob Brown to give up the drink. They to the wrong house?"

the landlord said 'e wouldn't 'ave it Bill couldn't think of anything to say agin that, but he made a point of biting all the sovereigns. "Arter that you'd ha' thought that

Job Brown would 'ave left of 'is talk ' "There was quite a excitement for about being tectotaler, but he didn't. a few days. Henery White 'e got a "It was through that at last 'e came 'eadache with thinking, and Joe Gubto offer five pounds reward to anybins, 'e got a 'eadache for drinking body as could 'elp 'im to become a Job Brown's beer agin. There was teetotaler. He went off 'ome one all sorts o' wild ways mentioned to night as usual, and arter stopping a earn that five pounds, but they didn't few seconds in the parlor to pull his- come to anything.

self together, crept quietly upstairs "Arter a week had gone by Job for fear of waking 'is wife. He saw Brown began to get restless like, and by the crack under the door that she'd once or twice 'e said in Smith's hearleft a candle burning, so he pulled ing 'ow useful five pounds would be. hisself together agin and then turned "He used to ask Smith for it every the 'andle and went in and began to night, and Smith used to give 'im the try an' take off 'is cont. same answer, until at last Job Brown "He 'appened to give a 'alf-look to- said he'd go an' see a lawyer about

wards the bed as 'e did so, and then it. That frightened Smith a bit and 'e started back and rubbed 'is eyes I b'lieve he'd ha' 'anded it over, but two days arterwards Job was going and told 'imself he'd be better in a upstairs so careful that he fell down minute. Then 'e looked agin, for 'is wife was nowhere to be seen, and in to the bottom and broke 'is leg.

"It was broken in two places, and road. He was fond of conversation, snoring their 'ardest was little Dick the doctor said it would be a long job, but the pedestrian who had stopped to Weed the tailor and Mrs. Weed and owing to 'is drinking habits, and 'e gave Mrs. Brown strict orders that

hisself.

"'Get up,' ses Job, 'ardly able to Job wasn't to 'ave a drop of anything, speak. 'I'm surprised at you. Get even if 'e asked for it. up out o' my bed direckly." "There was a lot o' talk about it up

"Your bed?' screams little Dick: at the Cauliflower 'ere, and Henery



"Mind Your Own Business," Ses John Brown.

Brown. Can't you see you've come in-

breath away.

Mrs. Weed; goo'-night, baby.'

ing for 'er everywhere.

Brown was fairly scared.

he ses.

FORTHEHOSTESS

Unique Birthday Party Enjoyed by the Recipient and All His Small Friends-Plan for Musical Evening.

| a famous musician pinned on his coat An Unique Birthday Party. This pretty party was planned by a or bodice and was halled with delight number of the lad's schoolmates and as the introductions were made. Then proved a delightful success. Each one each one was asked to render the brought a triffing gift and the boy had piece with which he or she first reto follow the instructions given by galed the public, and they were rethese fingles. He was handed an en- quired to give a description of the velope which contained this verse and event. it started the festivities: The club colors were green and

gold, and this scheme was carried out Good even, Little Birthday Child, with yellow chysanthemums and quan-Attention to this letter; Go hunt within the music room, tities of ferns and vines. You'll find a gift that's better. Prizes consisting of musical instru-

ment candy boxes were awarded the ones who were first and last in the following contest.

Well-known musicians are buried in the questions, the answers will be their names:

1. There were verd isles and tender blue of summer skies. (Verdi.) 2. Maud Muller raked the hay; deny it not, O judge. ("Hayden"-Haydn.) 3. The bell in ivy tower rings knell of passing day. (Bellini.) 4. I arrive, king, most gracious sover-

eign. (Rive-King.) 5. She still wears her old smile-the sweet modest maiden. (Herold.)

every one acted as if it was the first 6. The mother of Charlie Ross in Idle time they had seen the articles. The dreams still clasps him. (Rossini.)

next move was to the dining room, as but excuse ourselves. (Weber.)

art! (Cherubini)

say nay. (Handel.)

The other verses are given and the sun man hastens. (Flotow.) whole scheme is so clear that I am

heigh! (Beethoven.) 12. The dog spies a cat, and it makes tion not only for birthday parties but

13. A beau, berrying, needs a basket and a sweetheart. (Auber.)

(Gluck.) side girl and given for the son of one

"Lizst"-Liszt.) lives in Paris, but chooses America as

(Balfe.)

19. There will be no confab to-night

20. My chop I nearly always eat with peas. (Chopin.)



As Ever It Calls on the Housewife for Sweets, Pies, and All the Rest of the Good Things of the Holidans.

CHRISTMAS CHEER

HRISTMAS without candy | Spread, over buttered tins and cut in would not seem like Christ- squares.

mas at all, especially in An excellent imitation of one of the homes where there are newest of store candles may be made children; so it is at this at little cost. These are the peanut season of the year that the creams and chocolates that are now in housewife who has little ones who such high favor. To attain this mas-

must be supplied with sweets begins terpiece take some peanut butter, and. to make her plans for wholesale candy- after salting it slightly, shape it into making, for, cheap as candles are to the forms desired. Some of these may day, and easily as they may be ob- be rolled in fondant and served plain: tained, there are still many women others may be covered with chopped who prefer to supply their households nut meats: some may be dipped into with home-made dainties instead of melted chocolate, or they may be buying them at the store, even though treated in any manner that the inthe latter may be quite as pure and genuity of the amateur candymaker may suggest. In any form, however.

Of course, in candy-making, as in they are quite as delicious as the caneverything else, each year brings dies that are sold in stores.

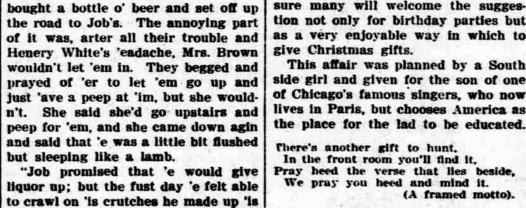
forth new formulas: the old candies. A truit and nut delicacy that cannot once considered so delectable, get out fail to appeal to the housewife at of fashion, and new sweets come to Christmas time is made by chopping a take their place. Thus, for example, cup of nut meats with two cupfuls of though taffy, fudge, caramels, chocodates, half a cupful of figs, and half a late creams, etc., are still as palatable cupful of Maraschino cherries that as ever, the mother who would be up- have been drained free from liquor. to-date in her production of Christmas When chopped, and they should not candles must prepare some of the be chopped too fine, mold into the shapes desired, and dip each piece into

"Ocean Foam" is another novel a syrup made by boiling half a pound candy that is now being widely intro- of sugar with half a pint of water until duced among lovers of home-made it will harden like candy. Slices of sweetmeats. To make it, take three orange or pineapple, and dates, figs or cupfuls of light brown sugar and put any kind of nuts may be coated in the it over the fire with a cupful of fresh same manner.

boiling water. Stir it ceaselessly until Now that maple sugar may be oball the sugar has dissolved; then let tained without great difficulty, an exit cook undisturbed until it will spin a cellent candy may be made by boiling thread. Remove, and when it stops three cupfuls with a cupful and a half bubbling pour the mixture, little by of sweet milk and half a tablespoonlittle, over the stiffly beaten whites of ful of butter for about ten minutes. At two eggs. Beat with a wire egg the expiration of this time beat with beater until the texture is soft and a spoon until the mixture is both creamy, and while beating flavor to creamy and thick. It may then be taste with vanilla extract. At the last spread in buttered tins to cool, or, for moment add a cupful of chopped meat the sake of variety, the candy may be nuts, and drop from the spoon on divided into three equal portions, one part to be served plain, another mixed

with nuts, and the third with chopped candied cherries.

Fudge," a sweet that is no more ex-Salted nuts are now so great a pensive, that takes but little more favorite that no elaborate dinner time, but that is far more delicious. would seem complete without them. Melt a cupful of sugar in a saucepan: As ordinarily prepared, however, the when melted, pour it into another salting of nuts is quite a serious task, saucepan in which there is already a but if the cook desires to save time in cupful of cold milk. Put this pan on cooking them she may attain the same the fire and cook slowly until the two result more easily by dropping them



White, arter a bad 'eadache, thought

of a plan by which 'e and Bill Cham-

bers could 'ave that five pounds

atween 'em. The idea was that Bill

Chambers was to go with Henery to

see Job, and take 'im a bottle of beer.

and jist as Job was going to drink it

Henery should knock it out of 'is

'ands, at the same time telling Bill

Chambers 'e ought to be ashamed o'

"It was a good idea, and, as Henery

White said, if Mrs. Brown was in the

room so much the better, as she'd be

a witness. He made Bill swear to

keep it secret for fear of other chaps

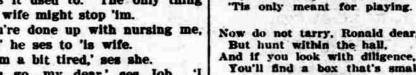
doing it arterwards, and then they

mind to go up to the Cauliflower and see whether gin and beer tasted as good as it used to. The only thing

"'I am a bit tired,' ses she. "'You go, my dear,' ses Job.

shall be quite 'appy sitting at the

was 'is wife might stop 'im. "'You're done up with nursing me, old gal,' he ses to 'is wife.



Now do not tarry. Ronald dear. But hunt within the hall. And if you look with diligence, You'll find a bex that's small.

And take a real good look.

It may be on a picture frame,

Now, by the telephone you'll find,

Pray take it up and use it well,

Another thing is staying.

7. We berate our neighbors soundly, 8. How famous the cherub in ideal 9. If he asks your hand, Eliza, do not 10. Be brief: Lo, toward life's setting

sure many will welcome the sugges-

his tail wag nervously. (Wagner.) as a very enjoyable way in which to This affair was planned by a South

in most firms. (Costa.) 17. Cattle enjoy herbal feeding ground.

18. J do not care a sou, Sarah, whether you will or won't! (Sousa.)

(Abt.)

MADAME MERRI.



11. You've dropped a beet, ho, vendor,

14. You have found an egg, lucky boy!



15. Liz still improves from day to day. 16. Whoever else leaves, the Co. stays

waxed paper.

wholesome.

newer delicacies.

In place of the time-honored "fudge," she may make the new "Divinity

kep' it secret from Job, but the next time 'e came in and ordered a pint Joe Gubbins-'aving won the toss-drank 'ome' as 'ard as 'e could, smacking 'is lips.

"He 'ad the best of it, the other chaps 'aving to 'old Job down in 'is



Then.

chair, and trying their 'ardest to explain that Joe Gubbins was only doing him a kindness.

baby can't talk.' "He kept a very tight 'old 'o the "'Oh,' ses Bill, 'I thought 'e was next pint, and as 'e set down at the worried because 'is wife could.' table he looked round nasty like and "'I'm going to give it up, Smith,' asked 'em whether there was any more as would like to do 'im a kind- he ses, 'and I'll give five pounds to tical." ness, and Henery White said there anybody as'll prevent me tasting intoxicating licker for a month." was, and he went straight off 'ome arter fust dropping a handful o' sawdust into Job's mug.

"I'm an old man, an' I've seen a pounds, and then getting it out o' Job jobs? Of course it's practical."good many rows in my time, but I've Brown afterwards, was two such en- Kansas City Journal. never seen anything like the one that tirely different things that there was 'appened then. It was no good talk- no likeness between 'em at all. Then ing to Job, not a bit, he being that Job Brown got so mad 'e didn't know unreasonable that even when 'is own wot 'e was doing, and 'e 'anded over words was repeated to 'im he would- five pounds to Smith the landlord and guments." "That's right, my dear," ren't listen. He behaved like a madman, wrote on the paper that he was to plied his wife's husband. "You merean' the langwidge 'e used was that give it to anybody who should earn ly set your foot down on it and that

"'Eh?' ses Job, staring. 'Wrong gate in the sun with a glass o' milk ouse? Well, where's mine, then?' an' a pipe.' "'Next door but one, same as it

"He persuaded 'er at last, and, in a it by mistake, and went straight off always was,' ses Dick. 'Will you go?' fit o' generosity, gave 'er three shil-"Job began to go downstairs, say- lings to go shopping with, and as soon ing 'goo'-night' as 'e went, and he'd as she was out o' sight he went off got pretty near to the bottom when with a crutch and a stick, smiling all he suddenly wondered wot 'e was goover 'is face. He met Dick Weed in ing downstairs for instead of up, and the road and they shook 'ands quite larfing gently at 'is foolishness for friendly, and Job asked 'im to 'ave a making sich a mistake 'e went up- drink. Then Henery White and stairs agin. His surprise when 'e see some more chaps came along, and by Dick Weed and Mrs. Weed and the the time they got to the Cauliflower baby all in 'is bed pretty near took 'is they was as merry a party as you'd

wish to see. "Wot are you doing in my bed?" "Every man 'ad a pint o' beer, which Job paid for, not forgetting "'It's our bed,' ses Dick, trembling Smith 'isself, and Job closed 'is eyes

all over with rage. 'I've told you with pleasure as 'e took his. afore you've come into the wrong "'And I'll trouble you for that five pounds, Smith,' 'e ses, smiling. 'I've "Wrong 'ouse,' ses Job, staring been without anything stronger than round the room. 'I b'leeve you're milk for seven weeks. I never thought 'right. Goo'-night, Dick; goo'-night, when I wrote that paper I was going to earn my own money.'

"They 'ad the neighbors in then "'Has your wife gone shopping toand the trouble they 'ad to get Job day?' ses Smith, looking at 'im very downstairs wouldn't be believed. Mrs. solemn. Pottle went for 'is wife at last, and

"Job Brown put 'is mug down on the then Job went 'ome with 'er like a table and turned pale as ashes. Then lamb, asking 'er where she'd been all 'e got up and limped over to the bar. the evening, and saying 'e'd been look-"'Wot d'yer mean?' he ses, choking. "'She said she thought o' doing "There was such a to-do about it in so,' ses Smith, wiping a glass; 'she the village next morning that Job

came in yesterday and asked for that five pounds she'd won. The doctor "He wasn't like hisself that night came in with 'er and said she'd kept up at the Cauliflower. 'E sat up in the corner and wouldn't take notice you from licker for seven weeks, let alone a month; so, according to the of anybody, and it was easy to see as paper, I 'ad to give it to 'er. I 'ope I he was thoroughly ashamed of hisdone right, Job?"

"Job didn't answer 'im a word, "Cheer up, Job,' says Bill Chamgood or bad. He just turned 'is back bers, at last; 'you ain't the fust man on him, and, picking up 'is crutch as has made a fool of hisself." and 'is stick, hobbled off 'ome. Hen-"'Mind your own business,' ses Job ery White tried to make 'im stop and Brown, 'and I'll mind mine.'

'ave another pint, but he wouldn't. "Why don't you leave 'im alone, He said he didn't want 'is wife to find Bill?' ses Henery White; 'you can 'im out when she returned." see the man is worried because the

Practical Politics.

"I don't see much sense in this spelling reform movement," declared the first legislator. "It ain't prac

"Why ain't it practical?" demanded the second legislator. "Can't we ap-"Bill Chambers wasn't satisfied then. point a commission, with a high-sal-He pointed out that earning the five aried head and 17 minor but lucrative

About the Size of It.

"Anyway," said her husband's wife, 'you can't accuse me of prolonging arfearful and that wicked that Smith it, without consulting 'im at all. Even covers the entire ground."

Or on the desk or book. Now, be obedient, dear child, Metal buckles appear on many hats. The one-piece gown has a strong ogue.

Very large pocket flaps are predicted.

Satin is the leading fabric for evening gowns.

Many of the new skirts are crossed

have been before.

Feather trimming upon hats conevening and all enjoyed the relaxation. Each member had a picture of I tinues very profuse.

Stylish Neckwear



Never since Catherine di Medici and Good Queen Bess were incited to murder by the scratching of the starch in their ruffs have women appeared in as emphatic neckwear as they are now preparing to don, writes Marie Montaigne in the Chicago American

This season's neckwear was primarily designed to support the head under its weight of hat, for the stock portion of fancy collars is sturdy and braced with supports of metal, wood, bone and occasionally jewel bars or "slides."

There is art as well as beauty in the novelties in neckwear prepared for this winter's decoration for the feminine throat.

In all sorts of forms and every sort of width the ruff is the thing. This ruff often takes the form of a neat little plaiting or frill of crepe lisle, tulle, net, satin or some filmy material suitable to rim a stock with. Oftener the ruff springs out from the neck in width capable of burying anything, from check outlines to ears and chin.

Did you ever see a blooming face half buried in a filmy ruff of pink, delicately faced with white tulle next the skin? No? Then you have missed a sight prettier than that of an unfolding rose.

Rose color is popular, by the way, with neckwear models. It appears in satin folds mounted upon a foundation and topped with more or less flaring plaits of the drintiest filmy materials. Often broader plaiting spreads out below the neck, half way to the shoulders. Broad, soft ribbon of satin or velret ties one side of the ruff, and ends of varying lengths are tipped by silken 'assels, looped chains of silk covered wooden "olives" or balls, gold or silver tassels or some other form of finishing a pointed end of ribbon. The ruff is sometimes fastened in the back, or just over one shoulder, but seldom in front.

tends to weaken the material and the Modified Evening Garb. HAVE NO CHANCE FOR GOSSIP still hangs out at the same old sign. But a widower doesn't need advertise While the costliest of fabrics are ironing to yellow it. In the country. But a widower doesn't need advertisseen at the horse show evening ses- where company bed and table linen ing; he is as frankly a widower as a sions, they are made up into a type are not used so often as they are in One Argument in Defense of Reserve | the chances of recovering from pebaby is a baby; and he's like a baby. of costume which is a cross between the city, careful housewives put them of City Life. cuniary losses to allow the neighbortoo-because the first six months he that worn for afternoon receptions away unironed in white cotton bags cries, the second six months he 'takes hood to discuss the matter with certain and large weddings in churches and that have been blued a deep color. There is much to be said of the knowledge. A graceful retreat can notice,' and he does mighty well if he the regulation dinner gown, for it is This, they contend, helps to keep and custom prevailing in large cities, the generally be managed save in gossip- gets through his second summer!" much more elaborate than the one, preserve the transparent whiteness of indifference with which families re- ing places, and even there silence is the while it differs radically from the the fabrics. Most city housewives gard each other. They may live with much better than confession Fancy Dress NuLtials. other in that its waist invariably is have too frequent uses for their linen only a thin wall as a separation, and Each season sees the wed ling ceremade high and that the arms are fully to make it wise to do this and, besides, never know their neighbors by sight. Widow and Widower. mony becoming more and more of a covered. In a word, the American the custom spoils the effect of the He was evidently an old bachelor. theatrical pageant, until nowadays the It is heartless, in a way, to have no woman does not appear at so public a linen shelves, which are the pride of knowledge of misfortune which one And she showed sartorial and other only one of the protagonists who applace with her shoulders on exhibi- every housekeeper. might relieve, but it is rather agree. signs of being a young widow in "sec- pears in "the character of an English tion, and if she is going from the garable to be able to live as one pleases ond, mourning"-maybe it was third gentleman" is the bridegroom. Bride dens to the opera she wears a high with the certainty that prying eyes mourning-I'm not sure. They were and bridesmaids run riot in mediaeval Cleaning Gold Braid. Suggestions for Christmas presents are always gladly received by those bodice or else winds a scarf about are not taking stock of economies and both frankly hungry; and when they This is a season of gold braid and robes, directoire fantasies, and even who prefer to make their gifts. Here are a few, some of which may prove acher neck. The same rule applies to habits. It is almost impossible to be- were served, she said, between sips of in the sandals, wreaths, and chitons of brass buttons. They are expensive to ceptable for your friends. The first is a magazine cover which may be made jewels. Plenty of them are to be seen gin a system of retrenchment in a claret: of ecru linen and embroidered in oriental colors. It may also be made of ancient Hellas, while the unfortunate buy and many women might want to night after night in the rows of parplain brown leather band decorated or a design suitable for cut leather may town or neighborhood where there are "It's funny when a man dies before small boys who officiate are dressed use gold braid they have if it were terre and proscenium boxes, but usube made with little study. keen eyes to inspect every movement his wife stress is given to the notice in any fearful and degrading fashion only a triffe cleaner. The second is a traveling case of linen for toilet articles, a very useful and ally set in earrings, medallions and and sharp tongues to discuss each dis- that he 'leaves a widow.' If she goes | that may happen to please their ma-They may not know that it may be inexpensive Christmas gift. pins, rather than in neckties, stomcovery. So we have families always first, the announcements never say ternal parents. Needless to say, these thoroughly refreshed by powdered The third is a needle case with emery attached in the shape of a bell. living beyond their means because she leaves a widower. Aren't the urchins "feel their position acutely," achers and bracelets. bluing mixed with dry bread crumbs. The fourth is a fancy workbag with flower design on linen. they have not the moral courage to ad- facts identical?" and will possibly take their revenge This should be sifted over the braid The fifth is a book for telephone numbers and calls and is made up of Starched Clothes. vertise their true financial condition. And the old bachelor answered: linen and embroidered in outline. later on by eschewing matrimony alto-Starched waists, frocks and under- and then rubbed with flannel. After The sixth is an embroidered napkin ring on pure white linen. It is not wise to take the public into "By no means. A widow is so tim- gether, or by forcing their brides to be wear that are put away for another brushing off the crumbs it should be The seventh is an embroidered sofa cushion. one's confidence. When it becomes id and retiring that it is necessary to married-from a taxicab-at a regissummer should not be starched or polished with red velvet. This process The eighth is a case for a pack of playing cards, and may be made of necessary to give up a home it lessens publish a notice to the effect that she trar's office .- London Sketch. ironed before packing. The starch also serves for cleaning gold lace. sut leather or silk. Jewelez and Opticion Charles and the second

have blended; then add two more cup- into a kettle of deep fat-lard by fuls of granulated sugar, and one more preference-and letting them remain cupful of cold milk, and reheat, cook- from 10 to 15 minutes. When done, ing slowly until it is of proper con- they must be drained thoroughly besistency to remove from the stove. At fore being salted to taste, and they this time add a heaping teaspoonful will be found to be just as palatable of butter and a cupful of finely as the nuts that have been prepared chopped nut meats; beat the mixture by the far more laborious process. with a large spoon until almost cold. then spread it over buttered pans, and stead of salting all the nuts for the line for cutting, like fudge. Christmas dinner, try the experiment of "brandying" some of them. To do For those who like cocoanut candles this, soak the nuts for about 36 hours

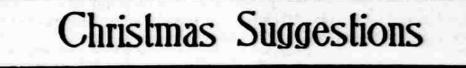
the following recipe for what is known as "Cocoanut Strips" is productive of in brandy-French brandy, peach brandy or applejack will do-then an inexpensive and palatable dainty: Cook two pounds of light brown sugar cover them with a thin fondant, or with a cup of water and a tablespoonful of butter until the mixture boils. Cut the meat from a fresh cocoanut

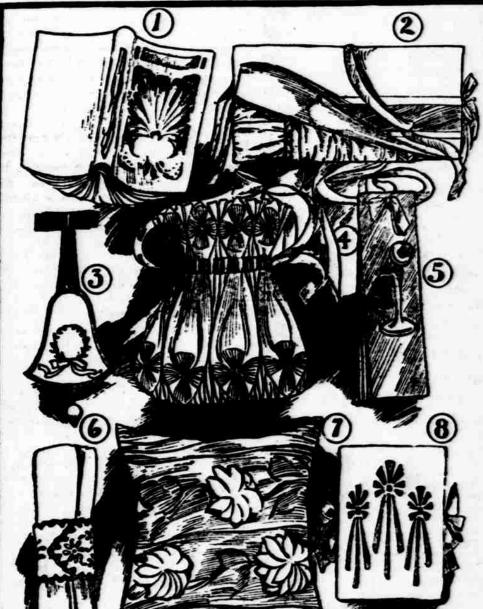
into shreds, and add it to the syrup, cooking until it threads. Whip with the egg beater until it is creamy; then spread it in buttered pans and mark in strips for cutting. Another cheap candy, called "Nut Creams," is made by boiling three cup-

merely roll them in powdered sugar. The result will be hailed with delight. From Cornfield to Table. The very latest cornfield-to-table record was made the other day at Walla Walla a town in the state of Washington. Wheat growing in the field has been cut, threshed, ground into flour, mixed into dough, and made

if you are in search of a novelty, in-

fuls of granulated sugar with one cup- into rolls within twenty-two minutes. ful of rich cream. When of proper The methods seem to have differed consistency remove from the fire, whip from the ordinary mainly in the embriskly with the egg beater, and add ployment of a swift motor car to carry one cupful of chopped nut meats. the wheat to the mill.





And go into your room And hiding far behind the bed You will surely find your doom. Behind the bed there were two girls

The package contained the follow

From the sitting room the merry

crowd were led by this verse to the

As the gifts were unrolled and the

ines read excitement ran high and

kitchen according to this rhyme:

fou've found it; easy, was it not?

Don't stop, 'twould be a sin, You'll find the brother of all this

The kitchen bright within.

these orders directed:

Now turn into the dining room.

To sweeten up your feeling.

And hunt from floor to ceiling, And find a little chocolate,

We wish you many happy days,

Now do not lose your head, But hunt about the sitting room

Before you go to bed.

ing:

of whom he was very fond and who planned this novel affair for the "Birthday child."

(A framed motto).

in the front.

A Musical Evening. Wings are larger than they ever An amateur musical society inlulged in a regular frolic the other