

For Our Women Readers.

Suits For Little Bathers



Bathing togs for children should be as simple and comfortable as it is possible to make them. The bifurcated bathing suit is worn by both small boys and girls. For boys the knitted suit on the order of the sweater is very popular. Any of the waterproofed fabrics are suitable for these bathing suits. A few bands of white braid supply sufficient decoration.

THE KITCHEN WORKER.

When a tin lid is hard to remove instead of trying to loosen it with a knife just hold the tin up endways and give a few taps with a hammer, and it will loosen immediately.

To open a fruit jar invert the top of the jar into hot water, taking care that the water is not deep enough to touch the glass. Then open as usual. A minute or two is sufficient.

Store polish when mixed with turpentine and applied in the usual manner, is blacker, more glossy and more durable than when mixed with any other liquid. The turpentine prevents rust and when put on an old rusted stove will make it look as well as new.

If you would like to know how to keep cheese fresh here is an excellent method: Wet a cloth in vinegar, wrapping it around the cheese, then put it into a paper bag and keep it in a cool place. This will help the cheese to retain its moisture and freshness and keep it from molding.

KITCHEN PIVOT OF HOME.

Requisites of This All Important Department of Domesticity.

The kitchen should be the refinery, the laboratory, the factory of the home and the pivotal point about which the activities of the home revolve, says Dr. Adeline G. Soule in Leslie's Weekly. Costs should be considered thoughtfully. No scrap of food should be wasted. It can be and should be used again in various ways. By buying staple food supplies in large quantities from 15 to 30 per cent can be saved.

Housewives must not look upon their art as mere drudgery. They must bring education, intelligence and concentration into practice. They should learn, as manufacturers have, that the best results are to be obtained in a workshop that is well lighted, properly ventilated and comfortably large, suitably furnished and sanitary in all its equipments.

DAINTIER LINEN FROCKS.

Eponge and Pongee Prediction Far Fetched—Lingerie Hats—Belts.

There were predictions early in the season that very little linen would be seen this summer. But linen frock suits have not all been superseded by eponge and pongee and crash and linen one piece frocks remain popular. Linen frocks are all combined with net or embroidery in such a way that it takes away all stiffness from them.

If you want to gain the upspringing collar effect seen on so many of the French models imitate it with a strip of frilling or ruching. A piece of stiff net frilling can be fastened about the collar of the linen suit to form a smart finish. It should be fastened straight up in the back, and it should be full enough so that it will be loose over the shoulders; otherwise it will pull the back frill and take away the very effect it ought to produce.

Fashions come and go, but the lingerie hat bobs up each summer. To be sure, it varies in many ways, as does new shapes and guises, but it is still the lingerie champion.

Belts are worn hung about the waist. This description is quite correct. Many of the belts actually are hung. They are fastened at the waist line for a few inches in front and hang down at the back.

Play Clothes.

A sand pile in the back yard is a source of never ending pleasure. It will hold a child's interest longer if some colored marbles, shells, pebbles, etc., are mixed through it. Children should have play clothes. These little garments may consist of rompers or big aprons with short sleeves. There are many patterns for play clothes, and none of them are difficult to make.

Dusting Polished Surfaces.

When dusting a highly polished surface take a cloth in each hand, so that when rubbing with one hand the fingers of the other will not mar the polish.

WASHING AND IRONING.

If the clothes boiler leaks while in use the hole may be stopped up temporarily by putting a handful of cornmeal into the water. It will fill the hole.

When cloth dresses become spotted sponge them with a mixture of equal parts of hot water and turpentine. Iron the parts when dry over a damp cloth.

When sorting the wash write two wash lists, one for the washerwoman and one for yourself. Use a book with carbon paper in it, such as clerks have in stores. Write the list only once, and the other is traced.

To keep the color of peru lace when washing it add a little yellow ochre oil paint to the starch. Mix a small amount of the ochre with boiling water and add it to the starch or to the last rinsing water if starch is not used.

Silk waists should never be washed in hot water nor hung in the sun nor ironed with a very hot iron. A suds should be made of lukewarm water and white soap. The silk may be rubbed lightly in this, then rinsed in lukewarm water with a little ammonia in it. After this partially dry it in the shade and iron at once.

If white silk or embroidery has become yellow from careless washing it may be bleached in this way. Dissolve two ounces of salt and the same quantity of oxalic acid in six quarts of cold water. Soak the silk in this until the yellow tinge disappears, which in ordinary cases will be in about an hour. Then immediately rinse thoroughly in several clean waters to remove every bit of the acid.

UNPURCHASABLE.

People cannot buy the things that make them happy. Neither can they buy the things that make them agreeable to other people nor buy the friendship of agreeable people.

Good manners, likable disposition, pleasant natures and the other attributes of people with whom association is a pleasure are not the possession of any one class, neither are they more lacking in one class than in another. Chicago Tribune.

Quicklime as a Disinfectant.

An earthen dish of quicklime placed in closets will absorb moisture, act as a disinfectant and also keeps rats and mice away.

WHAT A RIVER CAN DO.

Ten Million Tons of Freight Yearly Carried Upon the Ohio. Notwithstanding that railways now skirt both banks, from source to mouth, the Ohio still floats an annual commerce of 10,000,000 tons and 90 per cent of the commerce that goes down the Mississippi to New Orleans comes out of the Ohio. This results from the large shipments of coal from Pennsylvania and West Virginia, which are made in barges towed by powerful stern wheel steamboats, of which the Sprague is the largest, says the National Waterways. The summer trip of this steamer, made from Louisville to New Orleans, was 57,500 tons.

It is not unusual for steamers to bring into the Cincinnati market upon a freshet a quarter of a million tons of coal and finished steel products within a week. To move this quantity by rail would require 5,800 cars of forty five tons each, made up into 146 trains of thirty cars each, drawn by 300 locomotives. No railroad, however well equipped, could perform this service inside of sixty days without excluding its regular traffic. To say nothing of its inability to assemble such a quantity of traffic at either end of its terminal. This illustrates the illimitable capacity of river transportation.

Fruits Known to Few.

Fruits never heard of by the hundreds of millions who live in the temperate zones grow profusely in Mexico and Anapules on the Pacific slope, is perhaps the garden pot of it all. It is noted for the great quantity of indigenous varieties, which grow spontaneously. No effort has been made toward extensive cultivation by the natives, much to the surprise of visitors from the north. With the exception of some indifferent cultivation of coconuts and bananas everything else grows wild and in luxuriance.

Too Grateful to Physicians.

A custom that seems to be peculiar to South Africa is that of printing thanks to medical attendants in connection with death announcements. Some of the bereaved even go so far as specifically to thank the physician for his "prompt attendance." Although it is meant in all kindness the South African Medical Record finds the practice very objectionable and the medical association is attempting to suppress these too inclusive "in memoriams." London Tit Bits.

Sticking Around.

A fly had just got stuck on some fly paper. "Come with me," said a companion, lifting his wings and starting off. "No," said the detained one. "I guess I'll stick around awhile." Chicago Record Herald.

The Week's Illustrated Story HIS LEMON PIE

By RICHARD A. MORGAN

All his life long Dick Hadley had looked forward to the time when, all alone and unencumbered, in luxurious ease, with calm oblivion to the world at large, he could sit with undisturbed satisfaction and devour an entire lemon pie.

And now, at the age of twenty-four, athletic, broad shouldered and tall, with a face capable of inspiring both trust and respect, a fact which men admired and women loved, he had boarded the first train at Washington, with its few stops between there and its destination, with the long wished for and much thought of treasure in his hand.

Ever and always before had some thing happened to prevent the realization of the admirable anticipation. San Francisco remained, with faint fragrance of blossoms, stole over him as back in the past he saw again the old porch of the southern Maryland home and the group of little sisters and brothers around him clamoring for pieces of the pie which his mother had made for him.

Fleet footed recollection bounded swiftly before him portraying the long forgotten day when in an enviable frame of mind he had seated himself on a bench in one of the apparently deserted squares of the city when a pale and unkempt newsboy in passing passed over him in hungry surprise. And that which remained of the lemon pie was the mark in the book of the receding angel of the spirit, with which the donor had given to another in greater need than he.

There had been many other and similar interruptions, but the time which stood out beyond and above all others in shadowy recollection was the morning several years previous when in passing through a southern town in winter he had purchased the last and only pie in the one and only confectionery store of the place and when he was about to depart there had entered slowly indeed almost feebly a girl whose pale thin face showed promise of blossoming into rare loveliness with good health and proper environment.

Attracted in a long dark skirt and dense hair the property of some one else it felt to her, and with a shaft of green and blue plaid thrown over her fluff hair she had crossed to the counter addressing a few words to the clerk in a low tone.

ing in return a silver ten cent piece. Frequently since then, as commercial traveler, he had passed through the same little town in the south, always looking and waiting for the girl whom he intuitively knew to be now the one woman in the world for him.

Fate had always been most unkind, and now all of that dream most performance laid in line with the procession of other impossibilities and faded away among the soft white clouds in the fore-



"A gentleman just bought the last one," the clerk replied.

getment blue of the sky for Cousin Sophia on dying had just left to Hadley in her will the entire bulk of her riches on condition, and money meant much to young Richard with his widowed mother and the younger members of the family to be educated for both the social and business duties of life, that he marry Miss Angela Cathaway, daughter of a wealthy creature and an absolute stranger to Hadley, but who was a daughter of Cousin Sophia's first love. If he failed to win her consent the property and money were to go to hospitals and schools in the Philippines. He was now on the way to meet her at a house party and

Of Interest to the Young Folks

A GAME CALLED "ROBINS FLY"

It is Played With Everybody Sitting Around the Table.

A game which is a lot of fun is "Robins fly."

All who take part in the game sit around a table and each person puts his two forefingers on the table a few inches from the edge. The leader says "Robins fly" and lifts his fingers from the table in imitation of flying.

All the other players must do the same, and must also lift their fingers every time the leader calls out some creature which really flies but must be careful not to lift them when he names something which does not fly. His object is to entrap some of the others into lifting their fingers at the wrong time, so he lifts his fingers every time he calls out. For example, he cries rapidly, "Robins fly! Pigeons fly! Sparrows fly! Houses fly!" In the interest of the game some are sure to lift their hands at the wrong time and must pay a forfeit.

FUN WITH A MIRROR.

Reflect Only Half of Body and You Will Look Like Jumping Jack.

This is a genuine bit of fun that demands no apparatus, and every one can do it.

Place yourself by the side of a mirrored wardrobe in such a way that half your body is concealed, the other half projecting from the wardrobe. As for the person standing at the other side, at a certain distance it will appear to them that they behold you entirely, the illusion being caused by one-half being reflected.

When you lift your leg the appearance given by means of the mirror is that of a person who lifts both feet from the ground at once and holds them in the air—a rather startling apparition. You will look like a toy jumping jack which is operated by a string, and the more you move your leg and arm the funnier you will look.

Behadings.

1. Behad a round object and get everything.
2. Behad something on which cars run and get a word meaning sick.
3. Behad the place where Adam and Eve dwelt and get the home of a wild beast.
4. Behad a word meaning over and get a symbol.
5. Behad a word meaning finished and get a number.

First Wild Lamb In Captivity



Two wild lambs, the first ever taken into captivity, recently were captured on Triple Divide mountain, Glacier National park. The Columbia Furden zoo at Butte had secured permission from the government for two Glacier park rangers to go forth into the mountains and get two wild lambs for exhibition purposes.

The rangers brought two lambs slung across their backs after the fashion of a squaw carrying her pappoose. One of them died.

Now somewhere up above the clouds in the Rocky mountains of Glacier National park there are two mother sheep worrying as to the whereabouts of their lost lambs.

The remaining mountain lamb now is in the Butte zoo bleating in a manner that would indicate it wants its mother, and it seems likely that it will be sent back to its wild life.

MOTHER GOOSE RIDDLES.

Old Mother Twitbert had but one eye
And a long tail, which she lets fly,
And every time she went over a gap
She left a bit of her tail in a trap.
Answer.—A needle and thread.

Hick-a-more Hack-a-more
On the king's kitchen floor.
And all the king's horses
And all the king's mares
Could not drive Hick-a-more Hack-a-more
Out the king's kitchen door.
Answer.—Sunshine.

As round as an apple, as deep as a cup,
And all the king's horses can't pull it up.
Answer.—A well.

Why is a blue blanket like Westminster?
Answer.—It has the same name as the other.

HUMAN GATES IN BRITAIN.

In some parts of Brittany there are no gates in the earthen walls which surround the pastures. The opening is there, however, and every morning one of the children is sent out with the flocks and herds to pasture. To prevent the animals from straying the child must then sit in the opening in lieu of a gate. If a little girl is the shepherd she may be seen contentedly knitting all the long day, or perhaps if the day be extra fine she may have charge of the baby. If it be a boy who is sent, with the cattle, however, he will be pretty well serving as a human gate.

"Would you know the dime?"

The girl's eyes flashed indignantly. "Certainly not," coldly.

Hadley took from his pocket his watch, to the ring of which was attached a small silver coin.

"See how I treasured it all these years of searching for you. And look," he cried in exuberance of spirits, displaying the emblem of bliss from the brown paper bag. "I even go armed with a lemon pie when on a hunt for you."

"Well, have you two become acquainted?" inquired Mrs. White, bearing down upon them later, noting with surprise the radiant face of Miss Cathaway. "You naughty creatures, you've been eating pie and never invited me to a taste. We get off here, Cousin Angela, my dear, hurry," she called over her shoulder, "and tell Mr. Hadley good-bye."

"Never," said Dick, grandly, with a flourish as he raised up to see some thing on the ground.

THE BREAKERS



THE ONE PLAYS IN THE—THE OTHER WORKS