

ingly, and she now slipped into the bread for Saranne and feeding on doctor's hand a torn piece of news- dreams herself. paper in which some coins were wrapped.

"What's this, what's this?" exclaimed the doctor; and Little Make-Believe's heart sank within her, for she thought he was angry at the smallness of the

"It's every copper I've got, sir," said Little Make-Believe, nervously. "Don't say I mustn't come and see yer, sirdon't. If I get a bit of luck I'll pay | way. yer whatever yer asks!"

Heenened the paper and found there-In two pennies and a halfpenny. Little Make-Believe was not wise enough to read the expression in his face; but indeed she could scarcely see

for the tears in her eyes. "It is a very good fee, child," said the doctor, and his hand for a moment rested lightly on her head. "Go now and attend to your sister; and don't forget to see me to-morrow before 10." "No, sir, I won't forget," said Little | fifteen children, the poorest in Clare Make-Believe joyfully. "You are a kind gentleman.'

He turned, paused at the door, then stepped to the side of Little Make-Believe, who was sitting by Saranne. "Never mind the fee," he said, handing her back the paper. "You can pay me when you grow rich."

With that he took his leave and the sisters were left alone.

"When I grow rich!" exclaimed Little Make-Believe, laughing and beating her right fist, in which she held the doctor's fee, against the open palm of her left hand. "That's a good 'un. When I grows rich, Ses the bells a flag. of Shore ditch!" She sang the last words. "Look here, Saranne. I'm going to shut my eyes and make believe I have grown rich. Now, then. What's in my hand? Tuppence ha'penny, and we ain't got nothink for dinner. I ain't hungry, but you are, ain't yer?"

"Yes," sighed Saranne. "Wot'd yer like for dinner?" "Pease-pudden."

"Yes," said Little Make-Believe, her eyes tightly closed and her fist shut. "Pease-pudden. Anything else?" "Some plum duff."

"Oh, my! Wot a spread! I think I see it! But it ain't much, now I've growed rich. Let's make believe that this 'ere tuppence ha'penny turned into two and six-there'd be a go! We'd have a bottle of ginger beer as well. wouldn't us? Pease-pudden, plum duff, more plum duff and ginger beer!"

She smacked her lips as though she were enjoying these luxuries, when a sigh from Saranne restored her to the reality of the scene.

"Never mind, Saranne," she said. opening her eyes, "it was very good of him to give me back the coppers. I can git some pease-pudden for yer, at all events. I'll go to the cook shop and bring it back on a gold plate set around with dymens. I won't be long, Saranne."

Saranne, taking it home to her sister, and sitting patiently by it while it Her usual clothing consisted of a herself.

skirt and a frock-nothing more, hail, rain, snow or blow. Had she been presented with a flannel petticoat it is not unlikely that she would have gone with it to a police-

man and said. "Somebody's made a mistake." On second thought, however, it is not

probable she would have acted in this She would have taken the flannel

petticoat home to Saranne. Little Make-Believe and Thomas

Dexter became acquainted in the following manner. Standing at the door of his shop one evening, there marched past him on

the pavement the queerest procession of children he had ever seen. He had not many idle half hours, but this happened to be one.

There were in all some fourteen or Market, and you may be sure they

were not dressed in silks and satins. Their garments, except in the matter of value, resembled the stock in his old chap, give us arf a dozen." shop-they consisted of odds and ends. Perhaps half a dozen had caps or hats, one of them a woman's old bonnet several sizes too large for her. fathers' worn-out trousers cut down, some too short, some too long, mothers'

worn-out gowns similarly adapted, three or four with one boot and one | Land. shoe; a ragged regiment indeed. Each of them carried a stick with a piece of paper tied to it to represent

At the head of the regiment marched Little Make-Believe, her high rank being designated by the color of her paper flag, which was blue, the others being white.

It was the first week in December, and the day had been cold and fine-a of mockery in it in connection with these poor children,

fine they would have vehemently denie 1.

They were shivering now as they passed Thomas Dexter's shop. There was a spice of comfort in the circumstances that it was evening, and

that the shops were being lighted up. Thomas Dexter had seen Little Make-Believe hundreds and hundreds of times without noticing her, as in the old days he had seen Polly Cieaver hundreds and hundreds of time without noticing her, and it is likely that

the ragged regiment would have marched past him without attracting his attention had not a man accosted them in his bearing: "I say, kiddies," cried this man,

'what are you up to?" "We're going to fight the savages," was the reply.

"Ha! ho!" laughed the man. "Going to fight the savages, are you? Well, mind you give it 'em hot, for the glory street models.

was eaten, touching not a morsel of it "It ain't 'arf enough," said Saranne; "my stomach's as empty as a bandbox with nothink in it."

"What'd yer like for supper?" asked ton Times. Little Make-Believe, with a remark-

able assumption of cheerfulness considering the state of her own stomach. "A pie," replied Saranne, her lips at

work in anticipation, "a meat pie." "All right," said Little Make-Believe, "I'll get yer one, Saranne." She spoke with the air of a person who possessed a magic ring, with which she intended to go direct to an Aladdin's cave filled with meat pies. She had a firm faith in her own resources, and believed, if they failed,

that something would turn up to lead to the fulfillment of Saranne's wish. As she went out into the streets she indulged in delightful visions-saw shops crammed with meat pies, smok-

ing hot, and a man with a beaming countenance behind the counter, to whom she appeared and said, "'Ere, She went home and laid them before Saranne, who said, "You're somethink

like a sister! Take a bite at one yerself!" The airiest of airy imaginations. The afternoon waned and the meat pies were as far off as the Promised

Then she began to despair. Not for herself. Hunger she had borne, and could bear. She suffered not only from her own pangs, but from Saranne's. She looked upon it as a crime that

she could not satisfy Saranne's long-Her loving heart made her self-tor-

menting most unbearable. She tried hard, very hard, to obtain a copper or two; went to the shop common phrase, which had something | where she bought her matches, and implored the man to give her credit for a dozen boxes, strengthening her ap-

Cold they knew it to be; that it was peal by the solemn declaration: "May I never drink another drop o' water if I don't pay yer honest to-morhow morning! I'm sure to sell 'em, sir, if I stop out all night. Wont yer,

sir, wont yer?" No, he would not, and he was not to be blamed for it, being himself a struggling man with an enormous familytriplets the last presentation, for which he received three pounds from Her Majesty the Queen.

Mournfully Little Make-Believe left the shop, and it is not too much to say that if Satan himself had suddenly appeared and had proposed to make a bargain with her in that brimstone depot she would have jumped at any

reasonable offer. She ventured in the streets to pull the coat tails of benevolent looking

gentlemen, but she was impatiently shaken off, and each time fell back,

fearful lest dreadful consequences

on evening coats of silk, also on cloth

Coats with the fronts cut like a man's evening waistcoat will be prominent. The princessed skirt and princess gown still hold their own: Many origgood as anybody.' inal ideas are cropping up in the finishing of these corslet gowns .- Waching-

Advance of Turkish Women.

The position of Mahometan women, into the field of working out. Some of according to Miss Mary Mills Patrick, them belong to the variety known as who has an article in a recent number grass widows, some of them have of The Forum on "Women in Turkey," either just got a bill or are just about is very different from what it is usuto get a bill from their husbands, some ally supposed to be. "To the superfihave husbands who appear spasmodicial thinker," says Miss Patrick, "the cally and then pass once more into obcondition of Turkish women has not scuration. During the intervals of altered for centuries. They still veil these interrupted romanices the herotheir faces except when at home. They ines of them bestow a somewhat internever walk alone in the streets. They mittent and perfunctory attention on do not appear in public with their hushouseholds whose need is so urgent bands, and they do not arrange their that the members thereof are willing own marriages. But this, it seems, is to suffer and be strong.

all on the surface. Turkish women of the upper classes are highly educated. They are eminent in literature, and one woman has exhibited her pictures in the Paris Salon. They are in great demand as teachers, and when they tains for me an abiding fascination. marry are not expected to abandon She exemplified a type which had in their positions, marriage being regardthose days many representatives; a ed by the educational authorities of type of woman strong both in mind Turkey as a "personal matter"-not, as and body, with an untutored intelliin New York, as an act of insubordinagence born of necessity and expertion. One case is known, indeed, where ience. These women were apt to be the husband stays at home caring for sharp cornered, full of individuality. the house and children while the wife incisive of speech and act, a surface ungraciousness which did not long con-

goes to school, Nursing is another profession open ceal a repressed sweetness of nature, to Turkish women, and a large number often the outgrowth of deep and conearn good incomes at it.

scientious religious feeling. As to the influence of Turkish wom-"It was always a gala day with me on in general affairs, it is "much greatwhen 'Aunt Sophia' came to abide er," says Miss Patrick, "than it is usuwith us. It meant that there would ally supposed to be. The person with be things doing, fresh interests added the money in his pocket is the one who to life, interests more or less piquantly usually rules in the family, and Turkflavored with the newcomer's individish women have complete power over uality. Aunt Sophia's sharp sayings, their own property. According to the her idiomatic stories gathered from Mahometan law, any woman may sue or be sued, buy or sell, alienate or be queath, without marital authorization points, all helped to flavor the common--not being obliged even to inform her husband of what she is doing." The Government provides primary and secondary education for girls, and maintains a normal school, the Dar-ul-

Monalimat, or College of the Lady Teachers, at Constantinople.

New Rings and Ornaments.

A canary diamond, framed in fine diamonds, makes a beautiful ring. Another costly ring noted is surrounded by diamonds. An ingenious device for shaping ribbon girdles is a silver or gilt strip, which clips the material at top and bottom, and is invisible while nolding it in place. Very handsome as a cross-over bracelet, with five round gray pearls set diagonally in the

opening. The folding locket is a little novelty to be worn as a chatelaine charm. It opens as a straight frame for six pho- well. should follow her boldness. The per- tos, and folds into a perfectly round

coated paper or some substitute for it, but there is a large amount of color where their time after working hours work that would be better done on is their own. They know the sweets super of the proper tone of white .-- Proof independence and the proud, if imaginary, satisfaction of being 'just as gressive Printer. 14

Bismark's Astuteness. "The domestic ranks in the New Bismarck had experiences which England towns of to-day are largely made him doubt entirely the efficacy recruited from a wandering tribe of of the cipher. He once received from more mature women, who vary the the German military attache at the serial of matrimony by divergencies Russian court a cipher message upon a matter of vital import, but dare not give a direct reply, because he knew that the Russians had the key of the cipher. His own difficulties when ambassador at St. Petersburg had made him wary. A Russian official let him into a secret, then, as he was leaving the room, said "You will, of course, communicate this matter to Berlin. In doing so, do not make use of your cipher number so-and-so; we have been in possession of that for years, and as matters stand our people would conclude at once that I was the source of information. You must further "There was a certain neat, spare, oblige me by not immediately giving gauntly decorated, middle-aged woman who, during my girlhood, always spent a part of each day 'helping out' in our crowded household, whose memory re-

up the compromised cipher, but using it a few months longer for unimportant telegrams." Bismarck was too accomplished a master of craft not to recognize that the specified cipher would not be the only one which the Russians had mastered .- St. James' Gazette.

Lanterns Made of Fish Skin.

The puffer or swell fish has the power to distend itself with air into the shape of a globe, a power which many visitors have seen demonstrated by puffers in the tanks of the New York Aquarium. Japanese living in the Hawaiian Islands make of the skin of the

big puffer found in Hawaiian waters an odd and grotesque lantern. When the skin of the big puffer has been first removed, while it is still

soft, it is stuffed out to its full size, in globe shape, and so left to dry. The skin is not much thicker than paper experiences in many households, the and translucent, brown on the upper very unexpectedness of her stand- part and gray below. The fins are preserved and dried stricking out from placeness of daily living; and though the fish, the tail being perked up at an

I have spoken of her and her class as | angle. A circular opening is made in the creatures of untutored intelligence, in back of this distended fish skin, comparison with many of the flippant through which the light can be placed, and shallow beings who inhabit our and in which is set horizontally a hoop kitchens to-day, these old fashioned domestics were admirably educated, or rim by which the lantern can be

Such a lantern made of a big puffer's skin may be a foot in diameter crosswise and fifteen inches in length, and what with the head of the fish appearing at one end and the perked up tail at the other, and the fins projecting at the sides, this fishskin lantern makes a yery curious object.

Hailstones and Eggs.

There is some strange relation between hailstorms and poultry, or between hailstones and eggs, that fascinates mankind. The hailstone may be dodged, the egg should be dodged, but the comparison between hailstones and sible to get away from it. Whenever perfectly bald!"

his proposing to me!" Dorothy-"I'm not surprised. They say running an automobile makes a man reckless."-Chicago News.

Can't Be a Dove.

"The bird of peace a dove!" exclaimed the Russian envoy bitterly. 'Say, rather a stork, or a crane." "Why so, your Excellency?" "Look at the size of the bill."-Pittsburg Post. esseries of this fille Guess What. S

"Now, Mabel," cautioned her mother, 'you mustn't sit out on that damp beach to-night without anything around you."

"I won't, mother," promised the dutiful daughter. "George will attend to that all right."



"Sit down here, little boy, and tell me what happened to you in school to-day."

"Well, ma'am, if it's jest the same I'd rather stand up an' tell you!"-New York Journal. Ind Congrams the

The Bureau of Corporations. First Official-"Hello, old man. Got much on hand just now?" Second Official-"Oh, no, not a great deal. Got to regulate the Standard Oil Company, put the beef combine

out of business, and a few minor details of that nature, that's all." Naturally. Grayce-"Gladys never talks about

any one except herself." George-"Well, she has one good point." Grayce-"What's that?"

George-"You never hear her sprak ill of any one."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Misled by the Name.

"I'm going to spend a few weeks in Russia," said Mr. Globetrot. "Can I bring you back anything?" "I'd be pleased if you'd bring me a few pounds of that Government ukase," replied Mrs. Housekeep. "My husband is very fond of foreign

cheese." - 58 7 It Worked.

"See here, sir, you told me that if I'd use one bottle of your hair restorer I wouldn't have a gray hair in my head." "Well?" "Well, I used a bottle and now I'm



Bangs are threatened.

White skirts are found in the shops. They are tucked and finished fairly

Sophia read her Bible as eagerly as her | suspended. prototype of to-day reads novels."

FASHION

Felt hats have made their appear-

Black taffeta is used in making a lot

ance.

She jumped up and took the paper from the coins the doctor had returned to her, and there in her hand lay two half-crowns and a shilling. Her amazement and delight were un- bounded, but in the midst of her excite- ment she did not forget who it was she had to thank for this bit of good fortune. "It's as good as a pantermine," she said. "He's the best harlequin I ever for." She ran from the room, and soon re- turned with a dinner such as she and Saranne had not enjoyed for many a long day, and when she took a pull at the ginger beer, which they drank, turn and turn about, out of the bottle, she gave a toast: "Good luck to him. May he live long and die happy!"	nd you give it 'em hot, for the glory Old England! Hit 'em hard, they've t no friends! Who's your captain?" He put his hand under the girl's chin d raised her head. "Why, it's Little Make-Believe!" When the old man told the children "give it 'em, for the glory of Old ngland," he spoke satirically. But what he said in bitter jest, other a greater authorities were repeating triumph, for had not the whole na- on been ringing that day with the ecounts of a grand victory gained by ritish soldiers and British guns over wild band of naked savages? To judge from the paens sung in the ewspapers, not ancient Rome or reece could supply instances of such rodigious valor as that displayed by ar troops in what was at best but a diserable skirmish. "March!" cried a boy, and the ragged egiment, with Little Make-Believe at	should follow her boldness. Find per- sons from whom she endeavored to ob- tain practical sympathy for her silent agony were not in the main of an un- kindly nature, but these appeals were so common, the streets were so full of imploring faces! If by a miracle it could one day happen that angels should descend from Heaven and by a simultaneous Divine movement lift the weight of suffering from the hearts of those in want of food, a flood of such sweet sunshine would illumine the narrow thoroughfares of the mod- ern Babylon that this City of Pain would suddenly become a very garden of glad souls! On the doorstep sat Little Make-Be- lieve, worn out and exhausted by the struggle. To her, accompanied by the children he had enlisted in his enter- prise familiar faces all of them, ap-	the red currant as the motif, with graceful stem and leaf work in dia- monds, while rubies simulate the drooping bunch of currants. A pearl- like Australian shell of a rare shade of pink forms an exquisite brooch. It is set on a bar, with a cluster of dia- monds at each end and a diamond on the pink shell. Dog collars come in many taking styles, from the simple bead collars to those composed of elaborate rose gold filigree in conjunction with diamonds, pearls or sapphires. A beautiful fruit basket of silver gilt has the circular sides of open cvals, with bunches of grapes and leaves at regular intervals, while the bottom of the basket is cov- ered with a mass of leaves.	of swell little skirts and coat suits for autumn wear. Particularly charming for wear with embroidered linens are the Oriental beits of duil Japanese embroidery. The newest coiffure is indulated in front to form a light bang across the forehead. It must not be too heavy. A lace collar is made wearable by tying about the top on a bit of narrow velvet ribbon made into a neat bow in front. For small change and tickets the smart young woman carries an oblong case of embroidered white linen, lined to match her parasol. The short jacket has a dainty collar of lace and muslin, and on the front of the coat near the waist are huge motifs of broderie anglaise. Burnous wraps are worn by the mo- dish and one cloudlike affair of silky	there is a hailstorm when tender plants are cut to death and window glass is shivered, the hailstones are always the size of hens' eggs. Nobody ever heard of a hailstone the size of baseballs, walnuts or potatoes, or the size of macadam rock, golf balls, tomatoes or the fist, but ever and always the size of eggs. Yet eggs vary in size. No chicken fancier would think of pointing to a cackling hen and saying: "She lays eggs as big as hailstones." There really should be no comparison between hailstones and eggs. A show- er of hailstones is a work of nature, while a shower of eggs is apt to be a work of ill-nature.—Washington Star. Wireless in New Zealand. The New Zealand Postmaster-Gen- eral hopes, with the co-operation of Australia to have wireless telegraphy established across the Tasman Sea	Cleveland Leader. Sezodal. Nordy-"Gaydog is a devoted hus- band. Every Friday he drops business, buys a lot of candy and stuff that women like, and runs down to the seashore and stays until Monday. His. wife ought to be proud of him." Butts-"Oh, I don't know that she ought. His wife is in the mountains." At Newport. Ferdy-"I say, old fel, I wish you'd present me to your sister." Percy-"All right, old boy, I'll do it to-morrow." Ferdy-"I'd rather you did it to-day, old chap." Percy-"But why?" Ferdy-"Because she's just fallen off
Good luck to him. May he live long ou	ar troops in what was at best but a	prise familiar faces all of them, ap-	grapes and leaves at regular intervals, while the bottom of the basket is cov-	motifs of broderie anglaise.	eral hopes, with the co-operation of	Dane "Dut why?"
Certainly not more than half this wish can be said to have been fulfilled, real	"March!" cried a boy, and the ragged giment, with Little Make-Believe at	To be continued.	Dustin happen dishes and out class	dish and one cloudlike affair of silky	established across the Tasman Sea	the nion and I'd like to go to ner rescue,
died.	s head, disappeared down the street.	Reporters on Paris newspapers earn	how dichos have two or three loop	muslin is in three layers, first dark gray, then silver gray and on top vio-	I within twerve months.	Journal.
He lived long enough, however, to an	nd-carry-one because he walked with	from \$30 to \$80 a month.	Irish silver is also shown. Berry and	let	wind a production of the school of the	dou de sages pessendage gras dora
			A MAR MARIN STREAM STREAM	a service and the service and the	inal o the state of the set of the set	the the second value over all and