

A FRIEND.

As one who, looking from a dusk-whimpered height...

How Nita Was Punished

"Mamma, please tell me a good-night story." So begged little Gracie Adams...

the doll's frock. A cotton one will do you as well as a silk one. "But who is speaking to me?" asked Nita...

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The Silver Spoon. I'm happier to be thy spoon than anything I know...

Still Made by Hand. We seem to think that machinery can do anything, but there are numerous important trades...

Gratitude. A party of a ship's crew being sent ashore on a part of the coast of India, for the purpose of cutting wood...

Primitive Time-Keeping. In Madagascar, before the people had clocks and watches, the passing of the night and day was marked by various observations of nature...

Cingalese Fond of Travel. The Cingalese have a notorious propensity for travel on our lines. I am reminded of a true story of a native shipboy who stole forty rupees...

When Papoose Dies. The Indian mother, when her baby dies, does not believe that swift angels bear it into the sunshine of the spirit-land...

Too Many Controversies. "Human nature is very perverse." "That's right. A man may be with you in politics and against you on this Arctic question..."

der mother carries a papoose's cradle on her back that the baby spirit may ride and rest when it will.

The Last Day of Vacation. Through all the sunny morning any one familiar with their habits would have noticed that a sort of gentle melancholy seemed to brood over the pool of the alligators...

Was it any wonder they were all greatly depressed? But it is absurd to spend the last day of vacation in vain regrets.

When the oldest and largest alligator had stretched himself at full length, the next largest in the crowd crawled on top of him...

That pleased him very much, for it is the rule of the game that the top ones should fall first, and as number eight had fallen before him...

"Oh, you're terrible smart, I know!" he said, ill-naturedly, to little number nine.

"To-morrow's full of trouble," said the keeper to a friend. "We've got to move all these alligators. It's a job!"

An Embryo Statesman. "Harold!" "Yes, papa." "What's this I hear? You say you won't go to bed?"



A Night Robe in Court.

A case tried in the local courts hinged on the fit of a woman's night robe, alleged to have been stolen from Mrs. James Wallace's clothes line...

Flatiron Turban Again.

The new-shaped toque, known as the "flat-iron"—a name suggested by its close resemblance to this homely domestic implement—is among the latest innovations in the realm of Parisian millinery.

Woman Scientist Honored.

Mrs. W. E. Ayerton, who has just been awarded the Hughes Medal by the Royal Society for experimental investigations on the electric arc...

New Way To Be Wedded.

Quite the latest way of getting married comes from Paris. Two young people presented themselves before the cure of a church in Montmartre...

Girl Specialists.

The girl that has the most enjoyable time in these days when people must be amused can really be best described as a "specialist," for she must be "up" in some kind of sport...

Complexions Undergo Changes.

It is not so many years ago that it was the chief ambition of every girl and woman to have a complexion that would be said to resemble the "roses and cream" of the heroine of an English novel.

face of the average woman to be seen there on subscription nights looks as if she had just come in from a day spent either in a biting wind following the hounds or as one might look who had been on a yacht for a fortnight or so under the torrid suns of summer days.

Hotel Like a Home.

It is no new thing for a woman or women to manage a large hotel, but it is a new experience for a traveler to receive such courtesy and attention at a large and popular hotel that he feels as if he were a member of a house party...

Consciously or unconsciously the traveler lowers his voice and "mends his manners" to accord with those of the women who manage a great hotel in a great-gentle-way.

Fashion Notes.

Some turbans shows the brim turned up at the left. Often the brim of the turban is covered by the crown. A bunch of feathers is often at the left back of a turban.