SHE SCOFFED AT LOVE

"Love!" she scoffed as they walked along the path beneath the shadows.

Whereupon he suddenly made a gesture of infinite corroboration.

"I hate the word!" she sniffed.

"Love!" he gently scoffed, as gently scoffs the echo.

"Love!" she cried. "Every one always begins talking of love. Oh, if there were only no such thing as love, how much happier we would be! If we could only love each other like children——!"

"Ah yes!" he echoed in a low vibrating tone of ecstasy, "Like children!"

And as she looked at him through the gloom with a maximum of wonder and a modicum of disbelief, he made a polished gesture and continued—

"Ah, yes! Like children! It has always been my wish and my ambition to love like children! What joy to see them at their juvenile sports. Ah, they are the happy days! So young! So innocent! So free from every care!"

And as she peeped around to see his face in the darkness a pussy-willow drew a velvet finger underneath her chin and, when she jumped back with a start of alarm, he caught her grasping hand.

"Like children!" he murmured. "Like children!"

And when she tried to draw her hand away he started swinging it instead.

"Like children!" he gayly repeated. "Ah, that has been my ideal all my life! Like children! But, alas!" and a breeze of sadness swept his tones. "I have not found any one to share my thoughts till now. Till now! Ah, how happy we'll be! We will laugh at care together like children—you and I. Like children, remember! Always like children!"

And silently then they walked along together, hand in hand, and if she gave his hand an occasional answering squeeze, at least it was only perhaps in an infantine sort of way

"I cut my finger this morning," he smiled at last. "See? Right here. I was shaving and the razor slipped. Right here. Can you see it?"

"Take it away," she cried, holding her head back.

And in the wheedling falsetto of childhood—

"Tiss it!" he implored. "Tiss it and make it well!"

"I'll do no such thing!" she cried with spirit.

"Like children!" he meaningly repeated to her. "Like children, now!"

"Don't be silly," she laughed.

"Like children!" he whisped. "Remember what you said!"

"Don't be silly!" she smiled.

"Like children!" he repeated. "Come!"

"Don't be silly!" she breathed. "There! Now let's walk on!"

"But I cut my lip, too!" he eagerly whispered, holding her hand as she started forward. "Right here! Can you see?"

"No, I can't!" she faintly protested. "And I don't believe you did, either!"

"You're not loking!" he reproached her through the darkness. "Now! Can't you see . . . . . ?"

And as he bent his head a little nearer, and a little nearer and a little nearer, still holding her hand—like children—while the crickets all stopped chirping and the katydids held their breath for very breathlessness, a faint chirp floated upward to the listening ear of night, followed but never quite overtaken by a fainter child-like ejaculation.

"Why-y-y-y-y-y-y-y, Mr. Gobang!"
—New York Sun.

Earth as a Food.

The consumption of earth as food is common not only in China, New Caledonia, and New Guinea, but in the Malay Archipelago as well. The testimony of many travelers in the Orient is that the yellow races are especially addicted to the practice. In Java and Sumatra the clay used undergoes a preliminary preparation for consumption, being mixed with water, reduced to a paste, and the sand and other hard substances removed. The clay is then formed into small cakes or tablets as thick as a lead pencil. The Javanese frequently eat small figures roughly modeled from clay which resemble animals or little men, turned out in pastry shops.

Australia's Wild Oysters.

Oysters are sometimes regarded as dangerous but they are not usually considered savage. A Queensland judge, however, has decided that they are wild beasts. Before a royal commission on the pearling industry, which has been sitting at Brisbane, a witness stated that eight years ago he had laid 100,000 shells in the neighborhood of Friday island. The Japanese stole the shells, and the district court judge held that as pearl shell oysters were wild animals there was no penalty for stealing them.

Moral and Material Responsibility.

Private life should be walled in and sacred, but public life has no such right. All public existence created by great public interests creates a responsibility, and this responsibility is moral as well as material. There is no gainsaying this, and all public functionaries admit they are responsible for their personal actions.

WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO WEAR IT

Special Correspondent of This Paper Writes Entertainingly to Women.

LATEST FROM THE METROPOLIS

The Jumper Waists Have Come to Stay — A Ramdasana Effect — A Shirtwaist that is Neat and Pretty—A Pretty Idea in the Trimming of Little Girls' Dresses.

BY JULES THEROW.

That the "jumper" waists and dresses have come to stay is evident from a glance at this season's most fashionable garments. The ease with which the home dressmaker can make a really attractive costume by using this style of waist has never been equalled by any previous mode.

The one illustrated here is a "one piece" waist made of bordered voile, the edge coming off the edge of the sleeves. A box pleat is made

in the back to take up the unnecessary fullness and the garment is slipped on over the head. A bow tie is made of the same material as the waist and fastened to the front, at the top. The guimpe worn with this jumper has the new high linen collar with the wide frill of plain net around the top.

For neatness and smartness of outline the waist like the one pictured here can hardly be improved upon. The material is white linen with hand embroidered collar and cuffs. The wreath design being used and worked out in delft blue.

At each side of the box pleat in front where the garment closed, are two tucks turning toward the front and near the shoulders are two more

turning in the opposite direction, giving the effect of wide box pleats. The back is tucked in the same way, the tucks on the shoulders meeting those on the front and the other two turning toward each other and meeting at the center of the back.

When the waist is put on the fullness at the back is pushed under the shoulder tucks which leaves the back perfectly smooth between the tucks. The cuffs are the new wide kind turned back over a broad sleeve band and having buttonholes through both band and cuff. Worn with this is a delft blue bow and a white girdle fastened by a gold enamelled square buckle.

The use of several differently figured materials in the same garment extends to children's clothes as well

as those of older people and opens the way to innumerable pretty effects.

Stripes and checks, polka dots and plaids, and even flowered goods combined with stripes or checks are all seen and with care in selection can be made into very attractive frocks.

A pretty idea is shown in the trimming of the little girls' dress illustrated here. The dress itself is simply made of printed challis. The figure being a blue ring on a white ground. Two forward turning tucks extend over the shoulders stitched with blue silk and ornamented with button-moulds, covered with blue and white checked silk. The silk is used also for bands around the neck, sleeve caps, and lower edge of the skirt. This would also be pretty made of dark blue and white striped flannel and trimmed with a bright plaid ribbon about an inch and a quarter wide.

Economy in Dress.

There are three dangerous rocks in the beginning of a season which a woman who must practice economy is likely to founder; the first, cheap novelties; the second, advertised bargains which are sold cheap because discriminating buyers will not pay for wearing apparel a season old; and, third, hasty buying of the very new in fabrics, color or shape. New shades of standard colors are especially dangerous unless the person selecting them is a prophet. Not very many are, and even astute tailors go slowly in purchasing until this or that dress or color has "made good."

Never buy a tailor suit of last year's cut, because it is cheap, and because you think it can be recut at home and brought up-to-date. In 19 cases out of 20 this cannot be done. If it were possible tailors with their workrooms full of people at their disposal would themselves make changes and reap the benefit. When such garments are worked over at home they usually end in a home-made appearance, and, all counted, will cost more than a new season's gown.

Some Uses of Hot Water.

Hot water is far more of a medicinal property than many believe or know. The uses of hot water are many. There is nothing that so promptly cuts short congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck. A strip of flannel or napkin folded lengthwise and dipped in hot water, wrung out and then applied round the neck of a child that has the croup, will bring relief sometimes in ten minutes. Hot water taken freely half an hour before bedtime is helpful in the case of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect upon the stomach and bowels. A goblet of hot water taken just after rising, before breakfast, has cured many of indigestion, and is widely recommended by physicians to dyspeptics.

The Much-Used Kitchen Table.

My zinc covered kitchen table is such a convenience to me that I want to describe it for the benefit of other workers. It is so simple that any one can duplicate it at small expense.

Take any ordinary table and carefully cover the surface with sheet zinc, being careful to smoothly adjust the edges. These should be turned under and securely tacked down. It is best to have the hardware man do the work, unless there is a "handy man about the house" who knows how to use a hammer with judgment and precision.

Once accomplished, you will wonder how you ever got on without your zinc table. It is so easily cleaned I wash mine daily with soap and occasionally with a cloth dipped in kerosene to keep it polished. Hot dishes can be placed upon it with never a thought of their burning through and spoiling the usual oilcloth. It is a sanitary table, too, for it is so scrupulously clean.

Try These Useful Hints.

Burn dried orange peel throughout the house frequently, it purifies the atmosphere, dispels any musty odors and leaves a dainty fragrance that nothing can surpass.

White clothes that have become yellow from age may be restored by soaking in butter-milk for several days, changing the milk each day.

Never pour sugar over the whites of eggs while beating them, but add from the side of the platter, a little at the time, in order not to break the air cells.

An excellent remedy for sore throat is pineapple syrup, taken a teaspoonful at the time.

If a panful of lime is kept in the closet with preserves and jellies, it will prevent them from moulding.

Salt water will clean bamboo furniture, Chinese and Indian matting and will prevent it from turning yellow.

For Sweeping and Dusting.

Remove chairs and all other movable articles out of the room. Pour a little household ammonia into a basin of water; take an old newspaper and crumple in water; scatter the wet paper over carpet, then begin to sweep. The wet paper collects the dust.

If you have a carpet sweeper, use sweeper first, then use broom. Carpets swept in this way have a nice clean look.

Dust piano, table tops, etc., with an old piece of velvet; the dust clings to the nap. For other articles use cheesecloth, as it is soft and nice. When dusted in this way there is no lint.

Amusing Her

"What do you do with all that fruit you're carrying home?" inquired the proprietor of the cigar stand. "I see you with a crate almost every other day."

"I keep pigs," replied the regular customer. "I find it hard work sometimes to tempt their appetites, but they generally like a little fresh fruit. The raspberries that I tried them on yesterday seemed to please them, so I thought I'd take 'em some more. Raspberries are fattening, too, and give the pork a nice flavor. You take a hog that's been fed on raspberries——"

"Oh, cut it out," said the cigar-stand man. "But, honest, how large a family have you got?"

"Myself and the madam," replied the regular customer. "She's preserving. When it comes to putting up fruit that's where the lady shines."

"She puts up the fruit and you put up the money," suggested the cigar stand man.

"That's the idea," said the regular customer. "I furnish the fruit and the glass jars and the rubber bands and the sugar and pay the gas bills and she does all the rest. It's a division of labor. Fine business."

"I don't believe it pays to put up fruit," said the cigar stand man. "We find it cheaper to buy what preserves we need. Just about as good, too."

"You must be crazy," said the regular customer. "Cheaper! Say, all those berries sent me in 12 cents a box, buying them down on the street. It doesn't take me more than hour or so to go there and get 'em either and the walking's good exercise. There's a little outlay for jars, of course, but if you can manage to keep them they'll do to use again. The sugar's a trifle. I can buy quite a sack of it for a five-dollar bill."

"Well," said the cigar stand man, "if you figure that up and your time and your wife's time, how do you stand then?"

"My wife's time really doesn't count," said the regular customer. "When she's busy preserving, which is most of the summer and fall, she can always make a little time by just throwing a snack of cooks out on the table for dinner instead of putting in an hour or so cooking a meal. Think of having all kinds of jams and jellies and preserves down cellar all the year around. Ha boxes of peaches, pears, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, grapes, pineapples—all kinds. Any time that you want a pie there's the filling right on hand—or it would be on hand if we kept it."

"Beat it up about as fast as you make it, eh?"

"Give it away a little faster than we make it," corrected the regular customer. "That's the great trouble. You see, my wife is of a liberal disposition, and she's proud of the jelly she makes, so we don't get as much of a show at it ourselves. If you came to the house, for instance, you'd get some raspberry preserves for supper. You'd naturally say that it was the best that you ever tasted when the lady told you that she'd make it herself. Then she gets all swelled up over it and insists on your taking home a jar to your wife. If it's a relation that comes she'll get a half dozen jars out, just as like as not. If the milkman makes some remark about the jolly looking steed enough to eat when he pokes his head in the kitchen he gets a jar as well. If anybody gets sick it's a jar for them."

"What do you do it for, then?" asked the cigar-stand man.

"A woman had got to amuse herself some way," said the regular customer. "Putting up preserves is about as harmless and cheap as any."
—Chicago Daily News.

Deaths of Presidents.

Washington's death was due to acute laryngitis; Adams, Madison and Monroe, practically to old age; Jefferson, chronic diarrhoea; John Quincy Adams, paralysis; Jackson, dropsy; Van Buren, catarrhal affections of the throat and lungs; Wm. Henry Harrison, pleurisy; Tyler, cause of death not given by biographers; Polk, cholera; Taylor, cholera morbus, combined with a severe cold; Fillmore, paralysis; Pierce, dropsy; Buchanan, rheumatic gout; Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, assassinated; Johnson, paralysis; Grant, cancer at the root of the tongue; Hayes, neuralgia of the heart; Arthur, heart trouble, and Benjamin Harrison, pneumonia.

Aids a Diver to Life.

The difficulty a diver experiences in lifting weights beneath the water is partly overcome by a new Italian invention, which has been formally adopted by that government. The mechanism is a diving suit, the artificial arms of which are worked from the inside by the wearer. The leverage thus obtained enables the diver to lift objects heavier than he could otherwise handle. In addition to this improvement over the old method a high-power electric light that will penetrate the water for some distance is placed in the helmet.

Where People Live Long.

Turkey holds the record for the number of aged persons in proportion to the population.

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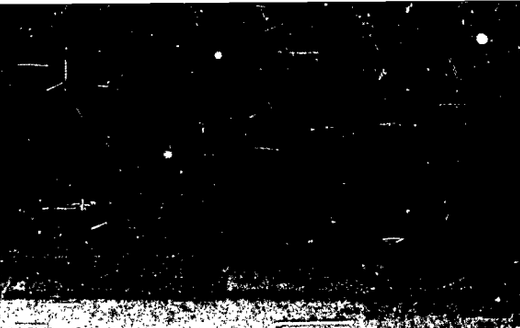

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