



KITCHEN-GARDEN.

A VISIT TO THE BABIES AT THE FAIR.

The Children's Building is a daintily decorated structure next south of the Woman's Building. It was not built from the general fair fund, but mainly with the proceeds of a bazar held at Mrs. Potter Palmer's house last winter.

Two mothers, each holding her baby in her arms, entered the creche as I did! 'Well, I'm not going to leave my baby to cry his eyes out as some of these are doing: Shall you leave yours?' The other replied: 'Well, if I can't always keep my own baby from crying, I don't see how any one else can do it; and I'm sure she'll have good care. I guess I'll get her to sleep and leave her.' She did so, and I think had no cause to regret it.

Many white-curtained cradles, a long closet with stores of clean clothing, plenty of toys and swinging chairs, and pleasant-faced nursemaids in uniform were the first features that caught my eye in this noble institution.

On application at the door each little one is carefully examined, to be sure that it is not ill in any way, as the creche here cannot do hospital work. Then a numbered check is fastened to its left shoulder, the mother receives the corresponding check, and off she goes, serene in the assurance that she is free for the day and that baby is safe.

Most of the babies were asleep, as it was about two o'clock; some were contentedly sucking their thumbs and kicking up their small heels; others were drawing consolation and nourishment from bottles; while three or four were in a very melancholy frame of mind.

One poor little soul had a pain under his belt. He was patted and petted, and trotted, and walked with, and given hot water, until he was better and fell asleep.

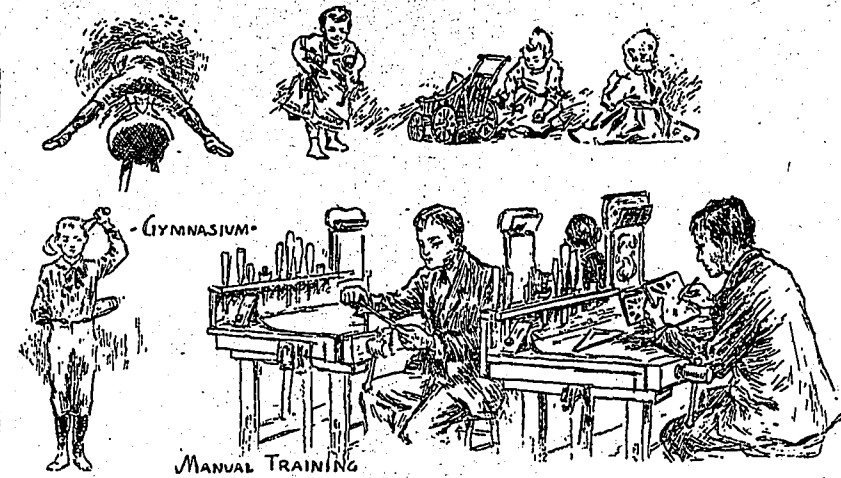
Another homesick infant was washed, and fed, and sung to, and rocked, and taken to the roof-garden to play, but he refused to do anything but wail for 'mamma.'

A pretty little girl about two years old was also fretting for her mother. The nurses said that just as they would get her diverted and quiet, the anxious but in-

judicious parent would come and knock on the window to her, and then the work had to be done over. I took her in my lap, and she played with my bag and fan, and was soon consoled. When I came back in half an hour she was happily laughing and shouting in one of the little swinging-chairs.

A space on the floor about ten feet is enclosed. This is called the 'Pound.' The little ones are put in there with their toys, instead of letting them crawl about underfoot. Some could pull themselves up by the railing and walk around by it. One ambitious infant was vainly trying to climb over, and another had retired to a pillow in the corner, and from there gazed about with big, solemn, staring eyes.

The nurses had their hands full, and a



GYMNASIUM

MANUAL TRAINING

their admiration in the shape of two large cradles, on tall, handsomely carved frames.

In an adjoining room were plenty of playthings for children of four or five years old. A group of girls had dolls, some boys had building blocks, and some who were tired of play and had put their little heads down were picked up and gently laid in the dainty white cribs to sleep.

Next was the dining-room, with low tables and little red and blue chairs, which were also used for the kindergarten. Then came a well-appointed kitchen and a laundry.

In the large square hall in the centre of the building is a gymnasium fitted up for children. It is enclosed by a railing and is open up to the roof, so it has plenty of

and squirming with impatience for their turns to come.

On the second floor is a kitchen garden, where a dozen little girls in white caps and aprons are taught, with miniature utensils, to do housework properly. There is also a room where boys were modelling in clay and carving wood.

The roof is surrounded with a railing and a strong wire netting ten feet high, so that no child can pass it unless he can fly. A large awning shades benches and little chairs and two small low toboggan-slides. Down these continuous lines of children were sliding, sitting, standing, headfirst on backs or stomachs. Thick mats received them at the bottom. There was undoubtedly much friction on the knees of stockings and the seats of trousers, but how much better it was than to wear out themselves and their mothers, dragging about looking at things they could not understand!

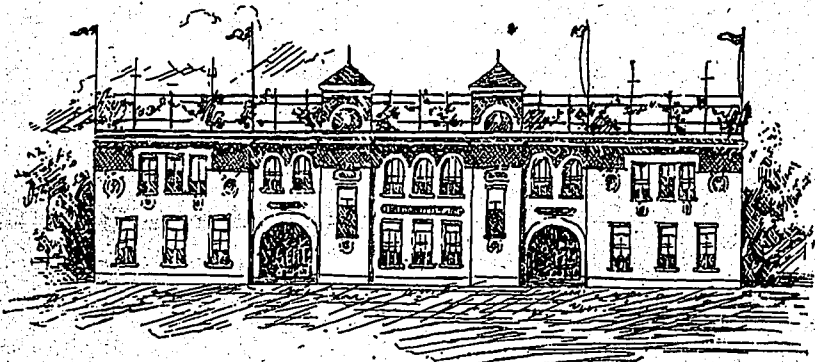
The matron of the creche, Miss Harris, has a face where sense and sweetness combine to offer a sufficient guarantee for good management, and the whole is supervised by Miss Love of Buffalo, who is well known in connection with the Fitch Creche and Kindergarten of that city.—Harper's Bazar.

THE LIAR'S PUNISHMENT.

It has been well said that just as the liar's punishment is not so much that he is not believed as that he cannot believe any one else, so a guilty society can more easily be persuaded that any apparently innocent act is guilty than that any apparently guilty act is innocent. In like manner, the penalty of putting an uncharitable construction on the words and acts of other people is that this becomes a habit, and one loses the charm of living because he cannot trust his fellow mortals, and without the power to do this life becomes a burden.—Union Signal.

UNCHANGING.

"It fortifies my soul to know That though I perish, truth is so. That howso'er I stray or range, What'er I do, Thou dost not change. I steadier step when I recall That if I slip, Thou dost not fall." —Arthur Hugh Clough.



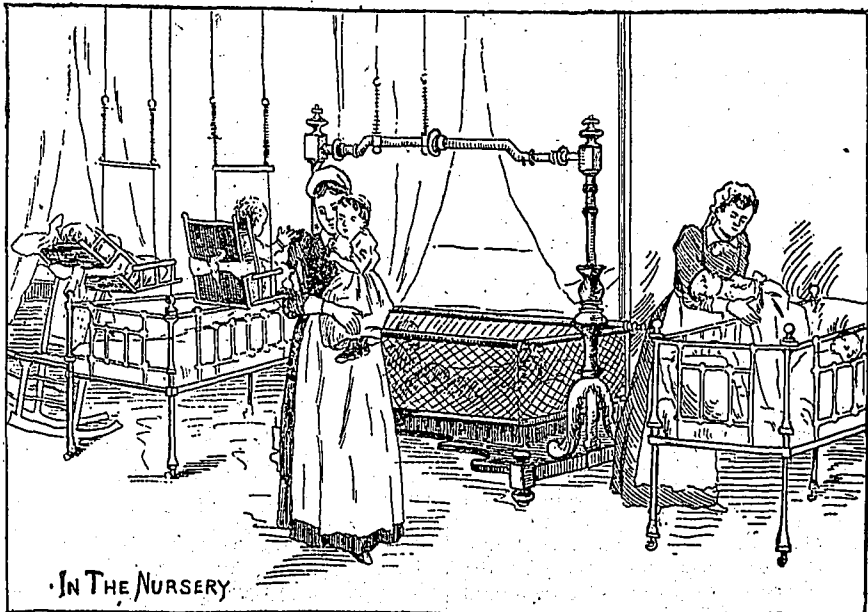
THE CHILDREN'S BUILDING.

notice had been put up, saying: 'No more infants under two years received today.'

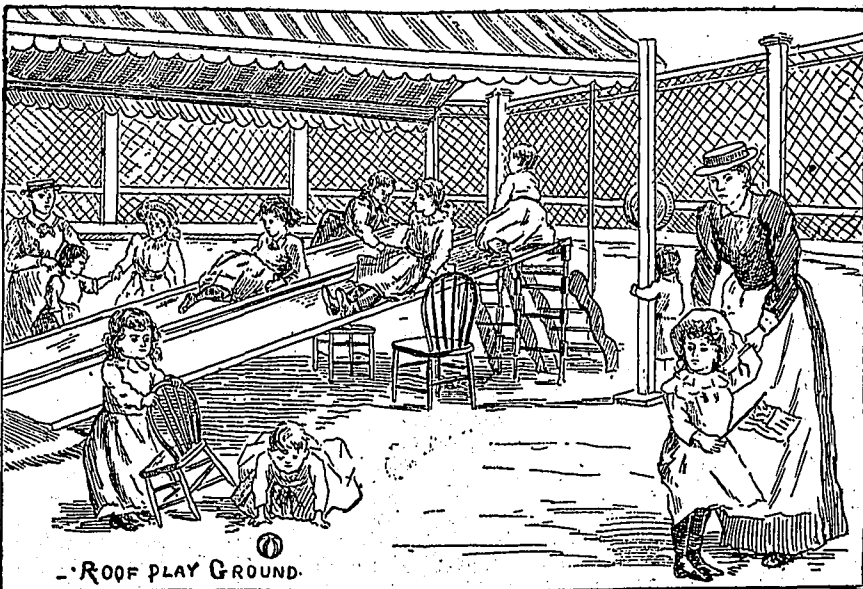
Children are taken from early infancy to six years old. The youngest they have ever had was three weeks. On the Fourth of July they cared for ninety-five children in the course of the day.

The commissioner from Siam has expressed himself as much delighted with this institution, and he and his wife have taken copious notes and directions, with a view to starting a similar place in Siam for the care of the children of working women. They also have given substantial proofs of

fresh air. Boys and girls can go there all day and exercise by themselves, and twice or three times a day a model drill and instruction is given and conducted by Dr. Hartung, a very pleasant and intelligent young man. While I was watching them he was showing his volunteer pupils how to catch a swinging pole, and hold on by the knees and one hand. He watched them carefully, and gave a lift or a helping hand to some chubby youngsters smaller or weaker than the others. The swingers were divided into sets of four, and swung not more than two minutes each; and it was amusing to see the rest fairly dancing



IN THE NURSERY



ROOF PLAY GROUND