laughed Miss Rodney, looking up at Folly, perched upon Gulliver, making a quaint contrast with the sober, sleepy, old steed. A little later May came toward her as fast as Gulliver would condescend to walk.

"Oh, Miss Rodney, have you heard? Elsie has the driving whip—it is the first prize for the carts, you know— and the judges have given me the "irst prize for the riders!" She held up a pretty little riding whip. "But it getting the prize that I'm glad-about-it is that I could be in this funny costume-and it is so rety, too-and to lend me things and work so hard to help me get ready ulliver and I are, oh, so much bliged to you!"

I have my doubts about Gulliver," laughed Miss Rodney, patting the horse, who was apparently going to sleep from sheer boredom. "Well, he ought to be obliged, if he sn't.' declared May. "People can

ake funny fun of him if they want but nobody can make ridiculous of him any more, for he has helped orphans and has won a prize!"

FOR THE LITTLE TOTS

The Sleepy Song s soon as the fire burns red and low And the house upstairs is still, She sings me a queer little sleepy

Of sheep that go over the hill.

The good little sheep run quick and soft, Their colors are grey and white;

They follow their leader nose to tail, For they must be home by night.

And one slips over, and one comes next, And one runs after behind;

The grey one's nose at the white one's

The top of the hill they find. And they get to the top of the hill

They quietly slip away, But one runs over and one comes next-

Their colors are white and grey.

And over they go, and over they go, And over the top of the hill The good little sheep run quick and And the house upstairs is still,

and one slips over and one comes

next, The good little, grey little sheep! I watch how the fire burns red and

And she says that I fall asleep.

-Josephine Daskam, Tick-Tock

"You must not climb into the botom of that clock, Bertle." Bertie crept out of the low, old-ashioned clock door with a wheed-

"But, mamma, I squeedge in just lovely!" "And jar the clock, dear, so that it loss time. The other day it lost half an hour, and Uncle John missed

his train. "How can a little boy like me make

a big clock like you lost half an hour?" he asked. Several days later mamma came downstairs and called Bertle, who sat

waiting to accompany her to see a great ship sail away with Uncle John. "Tick-tock-tickety-tock!" ticked

"You are right this morning, I hope," said Bertie, softly. "I crept in so softly last night. One leg at a time." But a troubled look shone in

his bright eyes "Tickety-tock-tickety!" answered

the clock. And then Robin drove them down

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> to the station, where mamma looked at the station clock, and instantly her has been inserted, and fill up high with whipped cream. Peches Ninettes. Have the required number of maca-roons and of halved peaches, and mois-ten the former with peach syrup flav-ored with maraschino. Have ready a border of sponge-cake and moisten this with the syrup. Arrange the maca-roons on this, and the peaches on the face grew very sad. "Our clock has lost twenty minutes again," she said. "Uncle John must sail away alone. Bertie, listen to me. Go home, my boy, get into that clock and stay there until mamma comes." Bertie trotted gloomily home, "Tickety-tock!" wheesed the clock as he climbed into it face grew very sad. vogue for the lingerie gown, and so child fears that by reforming he will we must do our best to have one, or two ready by the middle of May. Un-fortunately we are all to provide the source of the Grate a third of a tumbler full of ongue, and stir it into about the ame quantity of whipped cream. two ready by the middle of May. Un-fortunately we are all too prone to look like one another, and a sense of loneliness keeps us from striking out a line of our own; but small variations in the way we make our lawn gowns, should keep us from looking as though all our dresses had been made by the same person! I was talking to some-body the other day who knows a great the historical point of view, and he was deploring the fact that women Time takes them home that we loved, Time takes them home that we loved, fair names and famous, To the soft, long sleep, to the broad, sweet bosom of death, But the flower of their souls he shall not take to shame us Nor the lips lack song forever that now lack breath For with us shall the music and the perfume that die not dwell. Though the dead to our dead bid Wel-come! and we Farewell! Add pepper and salt to taste. Spread some white bread with a paste composed of butter into which a little mustard has been worked. Then add "Tickety-tock!" wheesed the clock as he climbed into it. And it kept on saying that, until Bertie felt sure it was the slowest work in the world for those weawy ticks to grow into hours. Every heartbroken thought he had about missing Uncle John and the beautiful The child welcomes a new enemy against whom to pit its strength. The from son this, and the peaches on the macaroons, and strew with finely chopped angelica. But allowing for this native stiffness, which I suppose is deeply imade to understand the system of government and discipline necessary for the well-being of any community. His sympathies should be enlisted on the side of authority, and his forces used for the maintenance of discipline, not against it. In many cases this will be a slow process, but when results are obtained they are satisfactory and lasting. This type is often quick tempered and fill the centre with whipped cream and passionate, therefore punishment the tongue mixture, press together. cut into squares, and powder with little of the grated tongue Sardine Sandwiches Remove the skin and bones from six ship the clock beat sharply into his the historical point of view, and he was deploring the fact that women change their appearance so much with every whim of fashion that you cannot tell area a sardines, pound them smooth with a little of the oil and some butter, and A Song of Empire. memory with its constant "Tickety-tock, tickety-tock! You never saw a ship or a dock." little of the on and some paper. season rather holly with pepper. Spread one side of white bread with the sardine mixture and the other with cress and press together, cut into character and strength of us Who conquer and strength of its Who conquer everywhere, We sing the English of it thus, And bid the world beware; We bid the world beware The perfect heart and will That dare the utmost men may dare And follow freedom still. At last mamma came and lifted him out, stiff and miserable. He clung to her neck, and never said a word. tell even a most intimate friend from the other angle, and our personality becomes merged in the all powerful fashion of the basis, allowing ample time fraction. Quick tempered in the all powerful fashion of the basis fraction the fast true of the basis ready to receive the most recent in this is and in the least true of the si a duration of the least true of the si a duration of the size and fraction. Simply and solely because she has no individuality to lease and she is always looks exactly like as many children are spoint for life by in a guart of the basis ready to receive the most recent in the size always and this is and in the least true of the size always and the size always as well be sent to the hear-eight of the day (a rather detestable species, by the way). Quick tempered the high. Gelee Au Dates. Have ready a quart of lemon jelly, the a quart mould with this. Put in a quart mould with this Put in a layer of prepared dates and then more fast, that is the point. A good thrashing may be the best remedy in some cases simply and solely because she has no individuality to lease and the is always looks exactly like a most recent in the size always a solely because she has no individuality to lease and the is always prevalue this I believe, arises is many children are spoint for life by being whipped unmererifully. A good whipping, for a bad offence is sometimes the best remedy that can be made by proceeding as aboy the best remedy that and the best ready to receive the most recent in some cases of the set quality. Claret Jelly the and prevention of the passing for the set quality. Claret Jelly the and prevention of the passing for the set remedy that can be made by proceeding as aboy fracted Jelly the set quality. The prevention of the passing for the set remedy that can be made by proceeding as aboy fracted Jelly and the set remedy that and the set rem cress and press together, cut into squares and powder with mignonette pepper, garnishing with cress. ds of other women at a glance The next day the moon looked down The next day the moon hoked down with a sidewise smile at him. Bertie shook his head sorrowfully. "I sha'n't ever come to see you any more." And the queer old clock said, ap-provingly, "Tick-tock—tickety-tock! Mock Crab Sandwiches Make a mixture of four tablespo ul of grated cheese, the yolk of ard-boiled egg, two tablespoonsfi Sea-room, land-room, ours, my masters f ours, Hand in hand with destiny, and first hard solved egg, the solved end of vinegar. Spread on brown bread, scatter the slices with chopped celery, and cut into triangles. Garnish with parsley. Hand in hand with destiny, and first among the Powers! Our boasted Ocean Empire, sirs, we boast of it again, Our Monarch and our Rulers, and our Women, and our Men! Bertie is going to mind-tock!" When Uncle John came back Bertie went to meet him, for the clock was just right.—The Youth's Companion. Sweet bread Sandwiches ABOUT PUSS Sweet bread Sandwicnes Take some cold cooked sweetbread and cut into thin slices. Arrange on a slice of bread. Cover another slice with a purce of cooked green peas moistened with mayonnaise sauce and will seasoned. II. The pillars of our empire stand In unforgotten graves; We built dominion on the land, And greatness on the waves; Our empire on the waves, Established firm and sure, and founded deep in ocean's cay. The corrector must as the final part of the corrector must as the part of the corrector must as the part of the corrector must as the part of Did you ever think why we call the cat "puss?" A great many years ago the people of Egypt, who had many idol with a cat's head, and named it will seasoned. Press together, cut into squares and While honor shall endure. Idol with a cat's head, and hand if she was more active at night, and because her eyes changed, just as the moon changes, which is sometimes full, and sometimes only a bright little crescent garnish with shred truffle. Sea-room, land-room, honorably Hand ih hand with destiny ar Olive and Anchovy Sandwiches Take some large Spanish olives, wipe them dry, stone them and chop very small. Spread some brown bread-and-butter very lightly with anchovy paste and add the chopped sometimes only a bright little crescent or half-moon, as we say. Did you ever notice your pussy's eyes to see how they change? "These people made an diol with a cat's head, and named it Pasht, the same name they gave to the moon; for the word means the face of the moon with Our ancient Isles, our Lands afar, and all our loyal Men! olive. Press together, cut into circles, and Press together, cut into circles, and garnish with a little shred olive and sprigs of parsley. Honey Sandwiches Cut some slices of sponge or Ma-deira cake and spread them with honey. Press together, trim into circles, and ice with a border of white icing by The word has been changed to "pas," finally "puss," the name v nost everyone gives to the nd finally "puss," uss" and "pussy cat" are pet name kitty everywhere .-- Youth's Instruc ice with a border of white icing by means of a bag and pipe. Sea-room, land-room, ours, appointed Each has a garden in his heart, My mother says. The thoughts are ours, Conscious of our calling and the first Lemon Cheese Cake Sandwich And, soon or late, they all come up Conscious of our cailing and the first among the Powers!
Our 'poasted Ocean Sovereignty, again and yet again!
Our Counsel, and our Conduct, and our Armaments and Men!
—John Davidson, in London Chronicle. Spread the lemon curd on brown bread, press together, cut into fingers, and decorate with hundreds and thou-And blossom into deed d like it to be beautiful, And not just full of weeds. sands. Fruit Sandwiches pleatings, as fancy dictates. There are some charming striped cottons already to be seen, smart little ginghams and very decorative fashion to pipe cotton fresses with a strong color in relia. For instance, a very pale grey cotton looks exceedingly nice touched with and such children will thrive far bet -St. Nicholas. Use bananas, peaches, apric Poverty is in want of much, but In each 223 lunar months there are pineapple, cut very small. Whip some 29 eclipses of the moon and 41 of the cram and sweeten it, and spread some avarice of everything .- Syrius. slices of sponge cake with the fruit We have no business whatever with the end of things, but only with their beings.-Ruskin, and cream, cut into triangles and decorate with chopped cherries and One thousand tons of soot settle thly within the 118 square miles you," of London.

EMININE FADS AND FANCIES

<section-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

it, as I do myself!) yet seek in vain for it in stately houses. That latter fact seems to prove that happiness comes from within, and not from without; and it is a thing that should be fostered and encouraged, not discouraged and snubbed. Pessimists there are who, when compelled to see the sunshine which is their's at the moment always seem

THE VICTORIA COLONIST

soaps, soda, turpentine and other cleaning materials ready in the house so that all things being ready, the first and best opportunity may be ta-ken, when weather and all things are favorable for the organized process which shall leave our houses in per-fect spring order. Then the spring cleaning will be a rapid, easy affair, we shall not have the appearance of being in the middle of house-moving (By the late Algernon Charles Swin-burne)

A Match.

WITH THE POETS

burne). If love were what the rose is, And I were like the leaf. Our lives would grow together In sad or singing weather. Blown fields or flowerful closes, Green pleasure or gray grief; If love were what the rose is, And I were like the leaf.

soaps, soda, turpentine and other!