

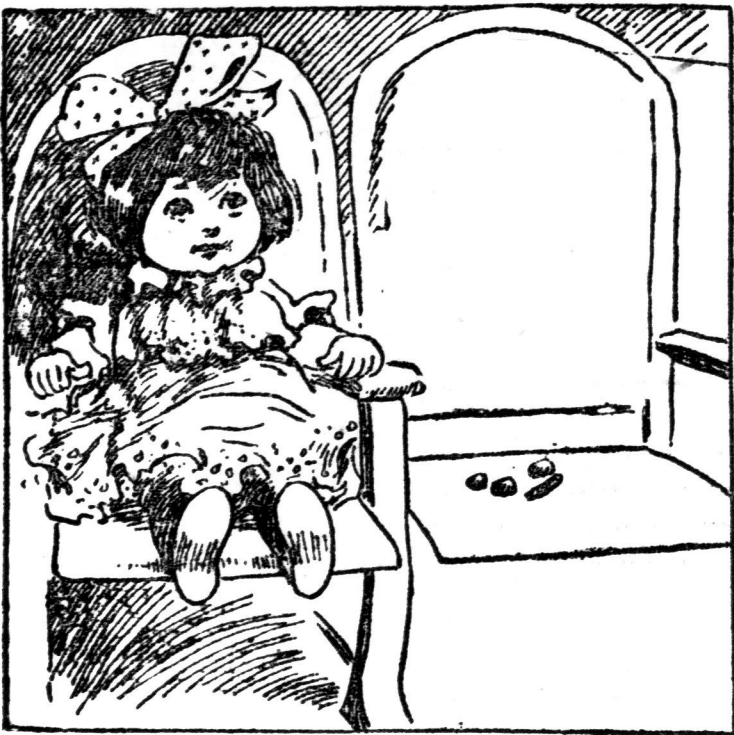
# THE WOMAN'S CORNER

## At the Concert

How a Little Tot Terrupted and What Happened.  
[BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE.]

Yesterday, a lot of men, they blew  
On a horn an' a drum, like I like to do,  
And they blew and they blew and made more noise  
Than free, four, forty hundred boys.  
And a man—their papa, I guess he wuz—  
He shook a stick at 'em, like my pa does.  
And the more that he shook the worse they blew.  
They knew he was their papa—and I did, too.

Yesterday, a lady came out then, and I said,  
Was her mamma a-tittin' her fixed for bed?  
'Cause her dress was off, and papa says, "Look  
And you'll see. And the papa-man shook  
His stick at her, like he done before,  
And she sauced him back, and he did it some more.  
And the men with the horns and the drums they blew  
And she just hollered!—and I did, too.



"NEN I SPREAD THE REST OUT ON THE SEAT."

Yesterday papa says, "Sch! don't you know  
You mustn't terrupt the lady so?"  
And I says, "No, papa, I don't see  
Why I mustn't. Ain't she terruptin' me?"  
And papa laughs and says, "Well, you're the worst!"  
And I says, "Anyway, she hollered first!"  
And everybody was so glad when she got through  
That they just pat-a-caked—and I did, too.

Yesterday, papa he says, Here!"  
Take that and stop your mouth, now, that's a dear!"  
And he gimme chaw-kut candy and I eat  
A lot and spread the rest out on the seat  
And then a lady wif a white dress on, she come  
A-scruggin' in and sat right down on thum!  
And papa grabbed me up and he says, "Whew!  
I'm glad we got away alive!"—and I was, too.

"I wish I could go to concerts instead of going to school," said the  
Little Tot.  
"Be thankful you don't have to go to school to Miss Tabitha Cat," said  
I. "Till tell you about her next time."

## THE SPHERE OF WOMAN.

They talk about a woman's  
sphere,  
As though it had a limit;  
There's not a place in earth or  
heaven,  
There's not a task to mankind  
given,  
There's not a blessing or a  
woe,  
There's not a whispered yes or  
no,  
There's not a life, or death, or  
birth,  
That has a feather's weight of  
worth—  
Without a woman in it.  
—Anon.

## DAILY MENU

**BREAKFAST.**  
Hominy Grits and Cream.  
Codfish Cakes, Tomato Sauce.  
Toasted English Muffins.  
Fried Cakes. Coffee.

**DINNER.**  
Chicken Soup with Noodles.  
Roasted Duck with Sage Dressing.  
Mashed Potatoes.  
Gooseberry Jam, Fried Egg Plant.  
Lettuce Salad with French Dressing.  
Italian Cheese Pastry.  
Muskmelon Stuffed with Peach Ice.  
Cream.  
Coffee.

**LUNCHEON.**  
Ham Mousse with Whipped Cream.  
Rolled Bread Sandwiches.  
Shredded Cabbage. Sliced Peaches.  
Shredded Pineapple.  
Sponge Cake. Tea.

**LEFT-OVER DISHES.**  
The few spoonfuls of left-over  
mashed potato can be used to form the  
foundation of rice soup, or mixed with  
cold chopped meat and rice, with an  
egg and suitable seasoning, they make  
appetizing croquettes.

A hard-boiled egg is useful as long  
as there is a piece of it in the house.

Unpalatable soup meat is made very  
appealing when chopped fine and  
mixed with a small can of salmon to  
form croquettes.

Old bread just now takes its new  
form in butter-milk and use flour to  
thicken the batter.

A half can of tomatoes can be used  
to make tomato soufflé. Season with  
salt and pepper, add butter, strain out  
and add a cup of cream. Serve with salted  
crackers.

A saucer of baked beans can be  
heated with catsup in a pan and a  
spoonful of toasted crackers serves  
nicely for the noonday luncheon.

Tough steak should be chopped and  
mixed with diced potatoes, and then  
baked. Cheese grated over this dish  
improves the flavor.

## SELECTING GOOD FISH.

The flesh of all fish out of season  
is unwholesome. To be eatable they  
should be perfectly fresh, the eyes  
clear, the gills red, the scales bright,  
the flesh firm and free from any un-  
pleasant odor, and, to secure the best  
flavor, should be cooked as soon as  
possible after leaving the sea, river or  
pond.

They should be scaled and cleaned  
as soon as they come home from the  
market, washed quickly without soak-  
ing, remove the smallest atom of blood,  
sprinkle salt on the inside and put them  
in a cold place until wanted.

Cod, haddock and halibut may be  
kept a day before using, but mackerel  
and whitefish lose their life as soon as  
they leave the water.

The fat or oil of most fish is found  
in their livers, consequently the flesh  
is white.

Salmon, herring, mackerel, sturgeon  
and catfish are exceptions, having the  
oil distributed throughout the body,  
thereby giving color to the flesh.

Despondent because his wife re-  
fused to give up her suit for divorce  
and return to him, James Payne, for-  
mer trainer of the Cleveland Club and  
a well-known wrestler, pugilist and  
athlete, went to her home in Cleve-  
land last Wednesday, and, in the  
presence of Mrs. Payne and her moth-  
er, committed suicide by shooting  
himself in the right temple. Payne  
was known in sporting circles all  
over the country as "Doc."

## CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Grey: I go with a young  
man who was corresponding with an-  
other girl when I first met him. I  
asked him to stop writing to her and  
he did so. She has written several  
letters and one telegram asking why  
he does not write, and he asks me  
what to do. Please tell me what he  
should do. JEALOUS GIRL.

A.—He should have written her at  
once and told her frankly why he  
did not care to continue the corre-  
spondence. He owes her an explana-  
tion to say the least.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Will colored  
slips be worn with voile dresses this  
season? (2) In serving a course, din-  
ner is it proper to serve from the  
right? (3) Where is the proper place  
for the toothpick holder? A READER.

A.—(1) Yes, both plain and figured.  
(2) No, serve at the left. (3) Entirely  
out of sight, for it is just as bad form  
to use a toothpick in public as it is  
to use one's tooth brush publicly.

Dear Miss Grey: I keep company  
with a young man for whom I care a  
great deal, but he is very jealous and  
easily offended. How can I break him  
of it? E. W.

A.—I fear you cannot "break him of  
it" if it is his natural disposition. If  
a man has sense enough to be as-  
hamed of these ugly traits and suffi-  
cient strength of character to conquer  
them by sheer force of will, he is  
worthy of affection. But the man who  
gives in to such weakness and makes  
no effort to overcome it will cause the  
woman who marries him to be miser-  
ably happy.

Dear Miss Grey: Is it all right for a  
girl to kiss her fiancee goodnight when  
they are to be married in a few weeks?

A.—Certainly! Why not?

Dear Miss Grey: Please give me  
a recipe for white cookies. MRS. F.  
A.—Cream one-third cup butter or  
lard, add one cup sugar, one egg well  
beaten, one-fourth cup milk and two  
teaspoons vanilla. Mix together two  
cups flour, two teaspoons baking pow-  
der and one-half teaspoon salt, add to  
first mixture, stir well, roll out and  
bake.

## ALL AROUND THE HOME [CYNTHIA GREY.]

Take fifteen cents' worth of veal,  
steak tender, take some liquor and put  
in a steamer and steam for one hour  
and add one cup of peas, season and  
thicken with flour and milk.

Do not use too coarse cotton in the  
machine. Remember that with ma-  
chine work two threads are used in-  
stead of one, and the cotton used  
should be proportionately finer.

Stovepipes may be easily cleaned in  
the following way: Place a piece of  
zinc on the coals of a hot stove. The  
vapors arising from this will carry off  
the soot by chemical decomposition.

Stains on a tiled hall may be re-  
moved by rubbing with paraffin and  
sandy files may be made to look their  
best by washing over once or twice  
a week with skim milk instead of  
soap and water.

Bathing the face with buttermilk  
once or twice a day will reduce the  
tan and improve the complexion gen-  
erally. This should be applied gener-  
ally and allowed to dry on the skin to  
get the best results.

For "duchess potatoes" cut cold  
boiled potatoes into cubes, season  
them with salt and pepper, dip them  
into melted butter, sprinkle lightly  
with flour and bake on a plate fifteen  
minutes; serve very hot.

Remember that in boiling and roast-  
ing, meat loses a great deal of weight.  
Beef will lose nearly a pound in every  
four. For this reason pies and steaks  
are more economical than joints, and  
the entire nourishment of the meat is  
preserved.

Before grating lemons, always  
cleanse them of the small brown  
specks in the outer peel. To do this,  
soak the lemons in cold water for 20  
minutes, and then rub with a small  
scrubbing brush.

Always have a basket or tray at  
hand in the sewing-room in which to  
put all scraps, bits of cotton, and other  
odds and ends. In this way the room  
is kept tidy and time is saved in  
clearing up afterwards.

When a hurried but good dessert is  
needed, try cheese crackers. Put  
grated cheese on the crackers, set  
them in the hot oven or put them  
under the broiler until the cheese  
takes a light brown. Serve either  
hot or cold.

## A SON OF THE IMMORTALS

BY LOUIS TRACY.  
Author of "The Stowaway," "The  
Message," "The Wings of the Morning," Etc.

"I pray your pardon," he said. "Any  
friend of the president passes unchal-  
lenged. But these are troublous times in  
Kosnovia, so you understand—"

"Exactly. But he is far more useful  
than a sword in Delgratz today, and this  
at the best, is but a gilded toy."

Stampoff was already inside a closed  
carriage, and Bostin was holding the door  
open for Alec, who gave the driver clear  
instructions before he entered. The ve-  
hicle rattled off, and Stampoff swore  
bitterly.

"Gods! I thought there would be a  
row," he growled. "That fellow is Cap-  
tain Drakovich. I remember him well;  
he is all nose."

"I shall appoint him sanitary inspec-  
tor," said Alec, sniffing.

Stampoff laughed. Now that they were  
fairly committed to Alec's scheme he was  
in excellent spirits. "By the patriarch!"  
you certainly believe in yourself, and I  
am beginning to believe in you," he  
waved.

But his faith was rudely shaken when  
Alec insisted on sending his own card to  
Nesimir. "That is a mad thing," he pro-  
tested. "He will refuse to receive you,  
and hand you over to a guard."

"On the contrary, he will hasten to  
meet us. Curiosity is the patent of  
human attributes. Even presidents yield  
to it. At this moment, in all likelihood,  
he is struggling into a frock coat, and  
Alec was right. A portly person, wear-  
ing, indeed, a frock coat, a sash, and  
peg-top trousers, the tall smiling  
youth to the diminutive general, on  
whom his eyes dwelt searchingly.

"Yes," said Stampoff abruptly, speak-  
ing in French. "I am Paul Stampoff,  
son of his fiece. This is the King,"  
and he added to Alec.

"The King?"

"Alexis III., grandson of Ferdinand  
VII., and son of Michael V."

Nesimir hastily ordered a servant to  
close the outer door. As it happened,  
the president's military standard was sta-  
tioned at a gate on the other side of the  
main courtyard, and no one could be  
seen of the visitors' identity, except  
the man who had taken Alec's card, while  
he, probably, was unable to read Roman  
script.

"Your excellency will doubtless permit  
our baggage to be placed in the hall?"  
said Alec, using the most musical of all  
the Slavonic tongues with fluency.

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The president, in that state of trep-  
idation best described by the homely  
phrase, "you could have knocked him  
down with a feather," seemed to collapse  
utterly when he heard the stranger  
talking like a native.

"Certainly, your excellency. I don't  
understand of course; but I shall give  
directions—" he stuttered. "You have  
come by train, from—er—from the west?  
You have not been akasted? A cup of  
chocolate? Ah, yes, a cup of chocolate.  
Then we can discuss matters. The As-  
sembly meets at ten, and I am very busy;  
but I can give you half an hour, Mon-  
sieur."

Then he gave it up. He simply dared  
not pronounce the name; so, with hos-  
pitable flourish, he ushered the two up  
a broad staircase and into a room.

While climbing the stairs he recovered  
sufficiently to tell the doorkeeper that  
the gentleman's portmanteaus were to  
be brought within and no one admitted  
without specific permission. Once in the  
room he closed the door, stood with his  
back to it, and gasped at Stampoff with  
one word.

"Now!"

"As soon as you like, I am famished.  
I ate but little en route, because I detest  
German cooking," said Stampoff, on  
whose Ah's methods were taking effect.

"Ah, you wonder why his Majesty  
should appear without ceremony? Well,  
he quitted Paris on Tuesday night, an  
hour after Prince Michael had abdicated  
in his favor."

"Abdicated!" wheezed the president.

"Our friend takes too much for grant-  
ed," broiled in Alec, smiling and unem-  
barassed. "My father could not vacate  
a throne he did not occupy. He merely  
resigned his claims in my favor. Kos-  
novia should be governed by a constitu-  
tional king, and the power to choose  
him now rests solely with the honorable  
house of which you are chief. If that is  
your view I share it to the uttermost. It  
is reported in the press that the men  
who murdered King Theodore and Queen  
Helena have declared their allegiance to  
the Delgratz line. My reply is that I  
refuse their nomination. If I am elected  
king by the representatives of the people  
I shall have much pleasure in hanging  
every officer who took part in the in-  
famy of the Black Castle. But—it is an  
empty hour for politics. You mentioned  
breakfast, Monsieur le President."

"Fat and asomatic as the Nesimir was  
not the man to deal with a candid ad-  
venturer of this type. It occurred to him  
that he ought to summon help and clap  
the so-called king and his henchmen  
into prison. But on what charge. Could  
any royal pretense put forth more rea-  
sonable plea? And Kosnovia is near  
enough to the east to render sacred the  
chains of hospitality."

"One moment, I beg," he stammered.  
"Why has your—why have you come to  
us? What am I to do?" The Assem-  
bly."

"The Assembly seems to favor a repub-  
lic," said Alec. "He it is. There are  
certain arguments against such a course  
when I would give me an opportunity  
to place before the members. If you  
once me they will give me a fair hear-  
ing. Let a vote be taken at once. If  
it is opposed to a monarchy, I am ready  
to be conducted to enter the railway  
station or the scaffold, whichever the  
Assembly in its wisdom may deem best  
fitted to national needs. If it is in my  
favor, I am king. What more there is  
to be said?"

"What, indeed?" growled Stampoff.  
"Why so much talk? Let us eat."

Nesimir, who had the unhappy  
history of his country at his finger's  
ends, and never before had Delgratz or  
Kosnovia driven for kingship in this  
king-glove fashion.

"Breakfast shall be served instantly,"  
he said, laying ready to induce the  
cool demeanor of his guests. "But—you  
will appreciate the difficulties of my  
position. I must consult with the min-  
isters."

"I hope I may call your Excellency a  
friend," said Alec, and I shall be ever  
ready to accept your Excellency's coun-  
sel, but on this exceptional occasion I  
entirely to advise you. Let none know  
I am here. In the present disturbed con-  
dition of affairs there must be almost as  
many hidden forces existing in Delgratz  
as there are men in the cabinet. Why  
permit them to fret and fume when you  
can have power to control them? I  
promise faithfully to abide by the de-  
cision of the Assembly. Should it favor  
your position is consolidated; should  
it prove adverse to my cause, you still  
remain the chief man in the state, since  
the world was created just it was to you,  
and you only, I submitted in the first  
instance."

"Sell the saints, that is well put!"  
cried Stampoff. "Now, Sergeus, my lamb,  
a ready good agent, something grained,  
and a noble of sound Karlowitz—none of  
your Danube water for me!"

The president's self-importance was  
irretrievable. He was excited, elated,  
frightened, but he was not strong  
enough to perceive that a chance of ob-  
taining distinction was within his grasp,  
and he clutched at it, though with pained  
hands.

"So it came to pass that when the hun-  
dred and fifty members of the National  
Assembly gathered in the great hall of  
the convention, none there knew why a  
tall, slender, young man should be sit-  
ting in the president's private room, and  
apparently not caring a jot who came  
or went during the half-hour's lobbying  
and recalling of political gossip that  
preceded the formal opening of the sitting."

But there came an awkward moment  
when Nesimir, pale and shaken,  
entered the chamber through the folding  
doors at the back of the hall. The presi-  
dent, for his Excellency the Presi-  
dent," shouted a loud-voiced usher, and  
all men looked up in wonder when they  
discovered that the youthful stranger  
was standing by the president's side.

The session was to be a secret one. Press  
and public were excluded. Who, then,  
he spoke with the glow of a momentary  
announcement to make. This honorable  
house has almost committed itself to the  
republican form of government.

"Definitely!" cried a voice.

"No, not this from a senator."

The president lifted a hand. In other  
circumstances the interruptions would

have provoked rival storms of agreement  
and dissent from the many groups into  
which the Assembly was split up; but  
now there was an electric feeling in the  
air that their trusted chief would not  
broach this grave question so suddenly  
to the members.

"[To Be Continued.]

Korea has a population of at least  
twelve millions.

The New  
White Bar  
Makes  
Dish-Washing  
Easier

Cured by Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great  
sufferer for five years. One doctor  
told me it was cancer of the uterus,  
and another told me it was a fibroid  
tumor. No one  
knew what I suf-  
fered. I would  
always be worse  
at certain periods,  
and never was  
regular, and the  
bearing-down  
pains were terri-  
ble. I was very ill  
in bed, and the doctor  
told me I would  
have to have an  
operation, and  
that I might die  
during the operation. I wrote to my  
sister about it and she advised me to  
take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound. Through personal expe-  
rience I have found it the best medi-  
cine in the world for female troubles,  
for it has cured me and I did not have  
to have the operation after all. The  
Compound also helped me while pass-  
ing through Change of Life."—Mrs.  
LETTIE BLAIR, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-  
pound, made from roots and herbs,  
has proved to be the most successful  
remedy for curing the worst forms of  
female ills, including displacements,  
inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregu-  
larities, periodic pains, backache, bear-  
ing-down feeling, flatulency, indiges-  
tion, and nervous prostration. It costs  
but a trifle to try it, and the result has  
been worth millions to suffering women.

Shiloh's Cure  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals  
the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

SANTOL  
is the best and  
safest tooth  
powder for you  
to use on your  
teeth. Its anti-  
septic proper-  
ties arrest de-  
cay & preserve  
the teeth. 27½  
At your Druggist, 25c

SANTOL  
TOOTH  
POWDER

These are all simple in design, but may be made just as daintily and elaborately as desired. The clever needle-woman will use hand embroidery,  
hand tucks and crocheted lace, but the busy woman who cannot embroider and crochet will find that her night-dress trimmed with machine-made  
lace, embroidery and tucks looks just about as well as the one which cost so much time and so many stitches.

SOME NEW DESIGNS FOR "ROBES DE NUIT"

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SOME NEW DESIGNS FOR "ROBES DE NUIT"

# MAGIC BAKING POWDER

## Does not contain Alum



HOUSEKEEPERS—remember that word "BORAX". It is the  
Borax that helps to make Taylor's Borax Soap so different  
from, and better than, common yellow laundry soap.  
Taylor's Borax Soap makes clothes, dishes, pots, pans, woodwork,