

took the doll along, its clothes carefully dried and ironed out. Mrs. Baker looked at it, listened to its history, and bade Milly bring it up to her study. Then and there she mixed some paints, and, before Milly realized what was happening, the doll's pink cheeks were back again, the dark eyebrows came out as good as new, and the braided hair was no longer its sole remaining charm.

Best of all, that night an expressman found his way to the tenement door, and left behind him two big packages. The tiny envelope accompanying them held a little card which bore the words, "From Lilian Schuyler, in remembrance of the day at the beach." The golden-haired doll and the stately ship had found their rightful owners at last.

"I choose both dolls," sighed Milly, blissfully.

"This time I choose the ship," returned Tom.—Christian Register.

The Mother's Health.

The child's dress should be plain and not elaborate. This makes a saving on the price of the material, on the work in the laundry, and in the care of the child, who is often hampered and fretted with the ruffles and embroideries, and made to feel various restraints in the endeavors to keep clean and preserve from other ravages the dainty apparel. A child should never be conscious of its clothes. Many mothers toil and deny themselves, even to the point of injuring their health, that they may satisfy their ambition to clothe their children in beautiful garments. They are led to do this from their social ambition and from their motherly love, which would lavish upon the child all that any child could have. The great temptations of mothers is to make dolls and puppets of their children. Fortunately to do this women do not have to work as hard as in other days, as children's dresses come ready made and at reasonable prices, so that the maternal needle is not driven to such feats of embroidery and dress-making as formerly. Nevertheless the purchasing of the children's wardrobe and the care and mending which are necessary, are not among the least of the demands upon the mother's time. A mother once said to me, "I look at my little ones trotting off to school, and think that each child wears fifty button-holes that I have made!"—Dr. Grace Peckham Murray, in Harper's Bazar.

English History Epitomized.

If you wish to run rapidly down the scale of England's rulers, memorize this bit of rhyme and you will never make any mistake:

First William the Norman, then William his son;
Henry, Stephen and Henry, then Richard and John;
Next Henry the third, Edwards one two and three,
Again after Richard three Henrys we see;
Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly I guess;
Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queen Mary and Bess,
Then Jamie the Scot, and Charles whom they slew;
Again followed Cromwell, another Charles too.
Then James called the Second ascended the throne,
And William and Mary together came on;
Till Anne, Georges four, and fourth William all passed,
God sent then Victoria, the youngest and last.

Now that Queen Victoria is dead and Edward VII. is king, let our young readers change the last line and make their own closing rhyme and remember it with their rest.

"It is Only Polly."

There is no place like home, yet we hardly like to acknowledge it; but it is too true that home is something very dull and very monotonous. It is hopelessly humdrum, because nobody in it feels the slightest obligation to be sprightly or pleasing for anybody else. What can be done about it? Well, here is one suggestion. When Polly—who has been off on a visit to some friends, who have made much of her, and done everything possible for her pleasure—returns, don't take her quite as a matter of course. "It is only Polly," you say. Well, Polly is the daughter of the house, and if she were to die—ah! you catch your breath at that—the house would be desolate without her, and your mourning would be deep and long. Now that she is alive and well, and death apparently nowhere near, suppose you try to give her all the delight you can in the little innocent ways. Is she fond of apple fritters? Have them for tea the night she comes home. A special festival for Polly when she takes her first meal in the family again; a geranium leaf or two at her plate; a rosebud in a crystal vase; a bouquet in her room, will be pretty tokens of your regard for your own daughter or sister.

Two Little Girls.

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

I'm twins I guess, 'cause my ma say
I'm two little girls, an' one o' me
Is good little girl, an' the other'n she
Is bad little girl as she can be!
An' ma says so 'most every day!

An' she's the funniest ma! 'Cause when
My doll won't mind, an' I just cry,
W'y, nen my ma she sob and sigh.
An' say, "Dear, good little girl, good-bye!
Bad little girl's comed here again!"

Last time 'at ma act' that away
I cried all to myself awhile
Out on the steps, an' nen I smile,
An' get my doll all fix' in style,
An' goin' where ma's at an' say:
"Morning to you, mammy dear!
Where's that bad little girl was here?
Bad little girl's goned clean away,
An' good little girl's comed back to stay."

It will not go to be at ease in the matter of temperance. The day for the pledge has not gone by. Drinking habits will undermine the life of a nation, especially if they be practiced in homes and by any considerable number of wives and mothers.—Herald and Presbyterian.

Growing Babies.

NEED WATCHFUL CARE TO PREVENT OVERFEEDING AND THE EVILS THAT FOLLOW.

All children at some period of their infancy are subject to indigestion, diarrhoea, or constipation. While the symptoms of these troubles greatly differ, the origin of each is due to the same cause—improper food or overfeeding. This results sometimes in diarrhoea, sometimes in constipation. In either the treatment is to remove the cause, and this can only be speedily, safely and effectually done by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, a purely vegetable medicine guaranteed to contain no opiate nor any of the poisonous stuffs found in the so called soothing medicines. Mothers who once use Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones never after experiment with other medicines, and always speak of them in the highest terms. Mrs. Geo. R. Johnston, Wall street, Brockville, says: "I have been using Baby's Own Tablets for over a year, always keep them in the house and always find them satisfactory. If my little boy—two years of age—is troubled with constipation, indigestion or diarrhoea, I give him the tablets and he is soon relieved. The tablets regulate the bowels and do not cause after constipation as many medicines do. I have also found them beneficial in teething."

Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of little ones such as colic, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, etc. Children take them readily, and crushed or dissolved in water they can be given with good results to the youngest infant. Sold by druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Little Sprig of Content.

Edith is only a school girl, but she has some of the wisdom that is better than any to be gotten from books. She does not spend her time fretting over things she does not have. She enjoys what she has.

"Don't you wish you were going to the seashore?" said Margaret.

"I would like it," said Edith, "but I'm glad I'm going to grandpa's. I always have a good time there."

"Wouldn't you like to have a new dress like Mary's?" and Jessie.

"Yes, but I like mine just as well," was the answer.

Edith has "the little sprig of content" which gives a rich flavor to everything.

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