### ANIMAL LIFE IN WINTER

SOME PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS IN THE NEW YORK SUBURBS-HOW SQUIRRELS CHANGE THEIR DWELLINGS

WO SUMMERS ago I took up my residence in one of the thickest tracts of woodland on the Palisades. I was so pleased with the advantages it presented for the study of animal life that, as Autumn came on, I still stayed there, and when Winter, in its turn, succeeded, I decided to remain. Indeed, I live there now, happy in having acquired many new ideas in regard to the ways of animals to Winter.

Every one knows how the gray squirrel in Summertime makes for himself a nest of twigs or leaves in the branches of trees and retires to it in his leisure to sleep or gnaw at the nuts that he has gathered in the vicinity. During the Summer I saw near my house many such nests, and I caught glimpses of their owners capering along the branches, or peoping at me cautiously, showing only noses and eyes over some thick limb or from behind some excrescence on the tree trunk.

When the nights began to get cool and long before the frost set in, the gray squirrels changed their Summer quarters and made for themselves nests in holes high up in the larger trees. I know many of these retreats, for oftentimes I would see the squirrels near them

and they would see the squirres heat them, and they would run into these very holes! if I unduly slarmed them.

One day in October, while sitting very still for a long time on a rock under some thick bushes, I saw a gray squirrel very busy on the trunk of a dead cedar tree. He was stringful off the fibrous He was stripping off the fibrous He would roll a large wisp of it in his teeth and carry it off to the great believ eak which he had chosen for his Winter ewelling. I sat there watching him for nearly two hours, and in that time he made three fourneys for cedar bark. I naturally concluded that that gray squirrel would continue to live in the oak all Winter, but when the frost grew severe he moved to some warmer place. Where his new retreat was I could not learn. Thus, he made at least three changes of habitation, all according to the condition of the weather.

Of the red squirrels I got much me exact and interesting information. All through the Summer there was a whole colory of them in the trees around my house. After much watching in the month of October I located what I supposed to be the Winter retreats of two parties of them. One nest was in a hollow beech, and it had several dwellers in common. The other was in a hickory, and, as far as I could learn, there never was in it more than one squirrel, and he lived there all through October and November. These nexts were not more than 70 or 80 yards from my windows, so I kept con-

tinual watch on them.
At last there came a heavy fall of snow, accompanied by a frosty wind, and my red squirrel in the hickory tree moved. He did not move alone, but went with six others, probably those from the beech tree, to a large chestnut 30 yards nearer my door. In the ground under this chest-nut tree there is a hole about as large as a rat hole, and into this the red squir. flocked to pass the severest part of Winter. The nest of the red squirrel, like that of

its gray brother, is made of cedar bark. I saw fragments of the bark on the sides of the hole under the chestnut tree Twenty times during the Winter I

a handful of nuts at the mouth of this hole. If I put them there at midday, they often remained untouched all day and through the night, but they were invariably taken away within half an hour after sunrise. I found that all squirrels come out of their nests about sunrise. Ou many days they go back in less than an hour and do not come out again all day. My cellar has served as a Winter retreat for many animals. Late in the Fall some garter snakes came in there to bibernate, and I left them to sleep in peace. When snow came a mink also took up his abode there. He soon discovered and ate several of the garter snakes. Two shrews came out on sunny days, through a lit-tle hole in front of the door, to enjoy the warmth of the Winter sun. They had a regular time for appearing, usually about 20 minutes to 2, and on these oceasions they took away the little morsels meat which I placed by the door for Many other creatures last Winter shared

my dwelling with me, numerous large-eyed wood mice being among the number that kept me company.

One evening a gentleman called to see ne. I had just finished tea and laid the tray with the tea things upon it on top a snake's cage near my elbow. "Look at your elbow," said my visitor There was a large, brownish-red wood

ouse sitting upon the edge of the tea-ip that I had been drinking from. "Sit still," said I, "he is an old friend and will take his tea if we don't scare I had hardly kaid the words when the

wood mouse went down into the cup and licked up a few drops of tea and undis-



away all except six, which I kept in a | could not possibly climb. I thought that cage in my snakeroom. Little did I dream at the time that I was scouring the woods for these squirrels that in the Fall I would have a colony of them in a little wooden pavilion at the back of my house. In a cavity in the roof of this pavilion two or more of them made a nest. I would often hear them while reading in the pavilion and would symmittee the next them while reading in the pavilion and would symmittee the next that found it nearly empty. Where the nuts had gone I could not tell. Now, there was in that room a lounge, upholatered in halreight, with a spring bottom. One day it was necessary to remove this lounge. I lifted one end and cave it a vigorous pull. The rattle of

they were safe on the shelf, but when I went to the basket some time later I found it nearly empty. Where the nuts

the pavilion, and would sometimes see them in the evening and on moonlit some loose objects rolling about inside of nights, for they are nocturnal in their it surprised me, so I gave the lounge a

habits. Frequently I would put nuts out | good shake, whereupon two flying squirfor them, which they always took away. rels jumped out and ran into a hole un I thought that they would remain all der the stairs. They had stolen my hick-



MY CELLAR HAS BEEN A RETREAT FOR MANY ANIMALS.

none of the objectionable characteristics of the common and repulsive house mouse, but on the contrary, are pretty in coloring and tame and gentle, I liked to have them as fellow-lodgers, and I hope they will invade my house this Winter.

During the first Summer I spent in the woods I caught 17 flying soulses.

# WHEN RAMA KILLED THE ELK

STORY OF A HUNTSMAN WHO LEAPED A PRECIPICE AND SWAM AFTER THE ANTLERED ANIMAL

the village buts crowded together, the little naked children, openmouthed and wondering, chattered and admired respectfully around the camp and in the glow of the campfire.

About it lay the dores, the masters, all young men laughing and hearty, with short pipes in their teeth, Between their lega, listening gravely, lolled the veteran hunters, the leaders of the pack, the wiry. low-running, clear-throated beagles. Back in the shadows, with a proud disregard of the village and the villagers, the dogboys and the horse-boys tended their charges, ate their rice and talked of the

elk of the mountains. There were swift runners to follow the horses, each with his bright shining hunting blade secure in its sheath, each in There were swift runners to follow the the livery of his master. Some wore anowy head cloths, and some caps of the skin of the punther. Black and brown were their faces and their lean limbs, bare from the knee, with feet impervious to

thorns or flint stone.

The hearts of the young men thrilled: to carry his master's second gun. last old Yorke burst out and rushed on the swarthy beaters and followers. Rama was soon longing for a chance to the quarry. The elk made to throw him squatted down again, polishing with rewed ardor the weapons of the masters; the dogs whined restlessly in their leashes. and the pet veterans licked the masters' faces, eager then and there, by the white

moonlight, to follow the chase,

By P. Y. Black.
Naughton, chief of the hunt. "He should and been lost, and Rama was blamed, AR up the Ceylon Mountain where give us a run, if we can fasten on his More, on arrival at the camp, the master scent tomorrow." 'Over Malulla way," said young Priot of

the Bank. "that is where I judge, and bad

ountry, too."
"I believe you," said another, "Look out for croppers tomorrow, if we have a run. The place is full of jungle patches and little rocky streams, and dry guilles grass with a bitter heart, for he admired

Rama lay awake and apart from the other servants-Rama, a dogboy and a swift runner, with a proud heart, now very sore. All the evening he had re-mained by himself, lying in the long grass, sullenly watching the firelight play on the faces of the masters.

Suddenly from the mountain ridges there

Rama was a newcomer to McNaughton's tea estate. Black, with bright eyes, to their feet leaped the white men; to their legs jumped the beagles; the attendants ceased their work and their chatter; even the naked children forgot their sinews of a rival. So Rama did not work thicket is burst on the other side and out the state of the passers of the plasters.

Rama was a newcomer to McNaughton's thicket that no dog larger than a beagle could worry through—old Yorke, the vettern of many hunts, gave tongue, barking as a terrier at a rat hole.

An angry, roaring, barking cry! The thicket is burst on the other side and out the field level to the field level to the properties. awe and listened. It came again from the distance—the bark of a great bull clk call-ting for a mate.

In the field long, but was brought to the runs the great clk, with spreading horns thrown high and furious eyes. The hearts of the young men thrilled:

The hearts of the young men thrilled:

charice had come, and he was disgraced, On the setting out of this, Rama's first The master's favorite horse had strained its shoulder at exercise and Rama was blamed Also a young basels had a young the first behind him was the swift runner Rama. "A grand fellow by his bark," said Mc- | blamed. Also, a young beagle had strayed | The elk went straight away over moun- in water only 25 feet deep.

found he had forgotten his field glasses, and again Rama was blamed. The master had even said that Rama was unworthy to fellow the chase and must go back to the lines and work in the field with the dumb coolies.

-lots of jumping."
"Yea," said McNaughton, "and don't to be thrust back by those whom we love, orget that precipice where the Maiulia When the sky in the cast grew suddenly Lake lies. We must head him off from there, or he's lost to us. A man down Badulla way, old Merriman, was telling beside them ran the gambolling beagles. me of a hunt years ago where the eik took the leap, plunged into the lake and swam safely away."

On foot came beaters, dogboys, and a very few bearing rifles. In the island of spices—Ceylon—one must no more shoot On foot came beaters, dogboys, and a Then to the well-cleaned huts of the well-paid villagers the hunters betook run him fairly down with dog and horse, run him fairly down with dog and horse, and the keen hunting knife to win the

> They were well in the wild Malulia country before the sun was hot. Thickets of jungle were there, and rocky brooks and guilles deep and stony. "'Tis somewhere here he lies; 'twas

> from here we heard his bark. I'll swear it," growled McNaughton.
>
> As he spoke—near by a densely tangled

leaped aside. Then bewildered by the uproar, the great beast turned and dashed

tain shoulders; he crossed big-bouldered brooks with a rush and a bound. He scrambled down jungle-covered ravines, deep and rocky, and dashed up the other side. He climbed the mountain, but the veteran beaters were already there wav-ing arms to head him off.

With set lips—no yelling now—the horse-men followed. And ever at his beels the beagles and the swifter deerhounds yelped and snapped.

Twice he plunged into deep jungle and lay in the depths panting, but the eager beagles worried him out. From the second thicket he fled, wearied. McNaughton had watched the thicket closely. "Back us lies the Maiulla Lake," he he spoken when the jungle opened and out came the wild-eyed elk and charged the

crowd! Clean through them all he burst. Young Prior's horse shied and threw him. The servants howled in dismay and scattered. The elk rushed right through and

again away. "We have lost him!"

"Head him off!"
"He's making straight for the lake!"
But the dogs and McNaughton followed. and, as swift as a horse on that uneven, stony ground, ran Rama-Rama, the ewiftest of runners

Straight to the lake went the quarry, straight for the precipice where no horse or dog could follow

edge the beast faltered and bay. The dogs sprang on him, turned at bay. and he tossed them high in the air. Mo-Naughton saw hope and leaping from his horse, drawing his long knife, making ready for the dangerous attack.

But the elk suddenly turned and leaped, and a great plunge followed the leap. The dogs yelped dismally on the brink. The beaters walled. But, almost as quick as the elk, Rama dived.

McNaughton looked over, silent, breath-

less. The dogboys cried out in amaze-ment. The elk was swimming. Rams dived deep and came up. The elk saw him and swam madly for him, bellowing. Harna had his long knife in his teeth and dived again. The elk rose high in the water with a leud bellow of agony, and the lake's surface was stained with blood. Rama had ctabbed him behind the left

shoulder, deep into the heart.

A looped rope was on the pommel of a saddle, and before the dying animal could sink Rama had it passed to him and had slipped the noose round a hind leg, himself dodsing the sharp hoofs and horns eleverly. Then the bearers cheered and chattered and howled as they hauled in the elk and Rama. McNaughton, in whirl of delight, dived deep into his pockets and handed to Rama as many supers as he could hold in his great fist. But Rama turned away, beht his head and did not touch the money. All the beaters and servants were silent in astonishment at the refusal of so mi wealth, but McNaugh turned to the crowd, but McNaughton understood. He

"Behold!" cried he in their own tongue "Rehold! Henceforth my best of hunts-men, leader of all of you and chief, whom I misjudged and to whom I make a gift. He smiled on Rama and Rama looks up and smiled, and there was peace be tween them.

#### Our First Thanksgiving Day.

Children, do you know the story Of the first Thanksgiving day Founded by our Pilgrim Fathers In that time so far away? They had given for religion Wealth and comfort, yea, and more, Left their homes, and friends and kindred For a bleak and barren shore.

On New England's rugged headlands, Now where praceful Plymouth lies. There they built their rough log cabins, 'Neath the cold, forbidding skies. And too often, e'en the bravest Felt his blood run cold with dread,

Lest the wild and sayage red man Burn the roof above his head. Want and sickness, death and sorrow Met their eyes on every hand, And before the Springtime reached them They had buries, half their band.
But their noble, brave endurance
Was not exercised in vain.
Summer brought them brighter prospects,
Ripening seed and waving grain.

And the patient Pilgrim mothers, As the harvest time drew ner Looked with happy, thankful faces
At the full corn in the ear.

So the Governor, William Bradford. To praise God for all his mercies Set a special day apart. That was in the Autumn, children, Sixteen hundred twenty-one

Scarce a year from when they landed That they braved long years ago, But for what their struggles gave us, We our gratitude can show

And when in the late Novembe Our Thanksgiving feast is spread, 'Tis the same time-honored custom Of those Pilgrims, long since dead, And the children of New England, If they feast, or praise, or pray, Should bless God for those brave Pilgrims And their first Thanksgiving day, -Youth's Companion

#### A Live Doll Baby.

Does the little girl of today long for doll of real flesh and blood, as I used to do? I used to want a doll that had real feelings, one that could understand and talk real words, and walk by herself, and take care of herself. A baby came the nearest to fulfilling my desire, but there was no baby in our family. Now, after waiting nearly a quarter of a century, I have seen the little live doll I wanted so many years ago. Perhaps you have already read about her. for she is a very celebrated doll-the very littlest in the world. But to those who do not know of her I will now introduce Corita, called the "living doll." Co-rita isn't bigger than a baby, only 26 inches high; and she weighs 23 pounds You have all heard of the far-famed Tom Thumb. Corita is smaller than he was; her tiny feet are baby's feet, clad in little kid baby shoes. Her tiny body is perfectly formed and her arms and neck are plump and round. When I saw with a long train—a dress just the right size, probably, for your biggest doll. Her thy little hands studded with dia-monds and rubles and emeralds—and there were jewels in her hair and on her s. Her hair, which had a golden o, was coiled high on her head, and curls lined her forehead. Corita is nearly 30 years old-very old that seems to youngsters like you, doesn't it?
-but her flesh is soft and pink as a baby's and her eyes are bright and snappy. Think how strange for Corita's mother and father to have so small a grown-up daughter! Corita's parents are both full-grown.

This little woman must have been the

dearest of little babies, for her cradle was no longer than a common-sized cigar box-think of it! and her whole frame was so tiny that she was enough, to have danced on a half dollar.

#### The World's Biggest Ship.

The new German passenger steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II, which has been built for service between Bremen and New York, is not only the biggest ship in the world, but is designed to be the fastest, According to the contract with the constructors she must make at least 25 miles an hour, and the builders are confident that she will attain a speed of 27. To enable her to do this, four separate

sets of mighty engines will drive her. Nineteen bollers supply steam to them. The ship will be able to carry more than 2000 persons. She is 14 feet longer than the Great Eastern, but not as wide by 11 feet as that monstrous vessel was. Where the Great Eastern could have floated easily, the Kaiser Wilhelm II would

## UNCLE SAM'S ISLAND CHILDREN

ONE MILLION AND ONE-HALF TO BE EDUCATED BY HIM IN THE **PHILIPPINES** 

F the island domains which Uncle, Sam has taken under his care, the largest is the group of Islands known as the Philippines, which you will find on the map lying in the Pacific Ocean southeast of China. Everybody has heard condescended to explain; and hardly had of the Philippines now; but before Admiral Dewey sailed into Manila Bay, at the beginning of the Spanish War, the people of the United States knew hardly

anything of this vast archipelago. The United States is starting on a census of the Philippines now. It is estimated that there are about 8,000,000 people there. If the estimate is correct, Uncle Sam took over with the islands the task of providing for the education of something like 1,500,000 of children, many of whom had never thought of such a thing as going to school.

Some of the children are little, savage negritos, fiving away up in the mountain forests. They have black skins and their hair is kinky as that of an African. They sailed into Manila Bay an English word dwarfish, and they file their teeth to a was seldom heard spoken from one end of one who touches his opponent oftenest

to be the Tagalogs, on the Island of Luzon, and, considering the poor opportuni-ties they had, it is surprising how many Tagalog boys and girls learned to read and write

The children of Luzon are thirsty for knowledge, and, even in Spanish times, many of them used to go to Manila to complete their education, while those who had wealthy parents were sent to Europe for a college course.

Uncle Sam has been building and buying schoolhouses all over the islands, and now has 150,000 children attending school every day, which is probably three times as many as eyer went to school before in the history of the islands. In a few years he hopes to have 1,000,000 pupils en-rolled in his Philippine schools. So eager are the children of the Philip

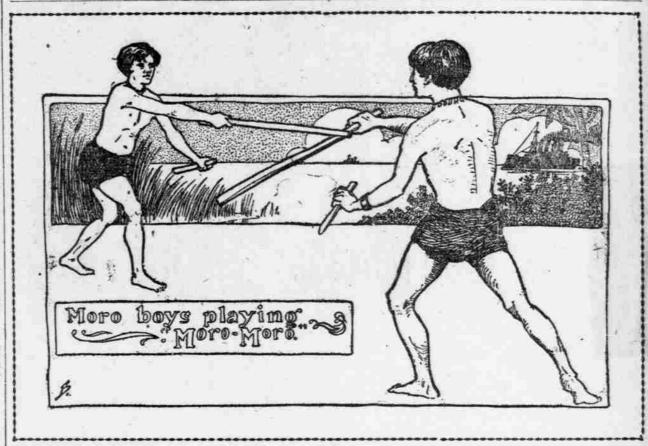
pines to learn that in Manila and some other large towns, night schools have been established for the larger children who have to work during the day. Besides the 150,000 children Uncle has 10,000 grown-ups attending school in the Islands. These grown-ups go to school in order to learn English. Before Dewey

learned it. In some of the schools this is still found to be an effectual way of enforcing study, but as a rule American

methods have been introduced entirely. The favorite delicacy of the Filipino child is the "bebinka," a pancake made of fermented corn and rice flour mixed and baked in a pan over live coals. The cake is then covered with shredded cocoanut and a Filipino child will cut all the "bebinkas" be can get. In Manila the children have candy and other sweets, but through the rest of Luzon the bebinka

is the joy of the children. Though Filipino children are small, they are wiry and strong for their size and are fond of wrestling. In this sport their quickness makes them a match for American children of larger size.

One game in which they indulge is called the "moro-moro." It is a fencing game. Two boys will stand up to each other, each having in his right hand long stick to represent a bolo-a sort long knife or thick sword-and in his left a short stick to represent a dagger. They fence with each other according to a set of rules which govern the game, and the



sharp point. They live mostly by hunting and fishing, and use spears and bows and arrows as weapons. All that the children are taught is to shoot an arrow, throw a spear and to fish in the mountain streams. But they are taught these things very thoroughly, and become expert at such exercises almost as soon as they can

walk. There are some other savage tribes, and down in the southern islands are the Moro children, living in the large Island of Mindanao and in the Sulu Islands. All of these, Uncle Sam has said, eventually shall put on clothes like American chil-dren and go to school,

The great bulk of the inhabitants of the Islands, however, are not savages, but civ-ilized people. Their civilization is not as high as that of United States, to be sure, but they are civilized after a fachion, and they had schools in many places before the Americans came. Except in Manila, however, the schools did not amount to

the islands to the other, but now you hear English spoken everywhere. The children learn to speak the language with astonishing ease. Governor Taft says that in a

At first the teachers from the United States found the same trouble that was all the other of Uncle Sam's newly acfound in Porto Rico. The children insisted on studying their lessons "out loud," as they had been accustomed to do under the old Spanish sys

tem. Besides the teachers sent out from the United States, there are 2000 native teachers, teaching the children in the primary departments, so you see Uncle Sam has not made a bad start in educating the

children he has gathered under his flag.

The Filipino child is a nervous little

wins the game. Sometimes this game will be kept up for an hour without either boy showing signs of giving out, though, as a rule, the Filipino child is not fond few years English will be the prevailing of much exertion. In fact, the climate is such that nobody wants to exert himAt first the teachers from the United self any more than necessary, for, like within the tropies and there is perpetual mmer there.

If you are fond of fruits and flowers would, no doubt, like to go to school in the Philippines, for outside of some schoolhouses are heliotropes grown into great bushes six feet high, and geraniums run rlot like weeds. There are fields of sugar-cane, groves of bananas and cocon-nut trees, fields of pineapples and trees from which hang fruits, many of which youth, and does not like long school hours; but he is remarkably bright, as a rule, and learns quickly. The old Spanish way of punishing a child who did not know his lesson was to make him kneel on the delicious pulp within; and the lanzon, you probably never have seen, such as the lomboy and loquot, which are like looks like a baked potato, but has a white, e people seem ' floor in a corner with his book until he which tastes like a wild strawberry

### HOW TO PLAY AT AUCTION

NEW GAME LIKELY TO PRODUCE A MERRY AND LIVELY EVENING, WITH SURPRISES THROWN IN

By Mary Davison.

play it, then you certainly need a good, bracing tonic.

fore you can hold an auction party, but there is nothing tiresome about the prepthe frolic. To begin with, you need 25 blank cards.

One large sheet of pasteboard, costing 5 cents, will make this number, if you is unable to pay for, he must deliver up want them small of size, and two sheets 5 cents to every member of the party. will be sufficient if the cards are to be The article is again placed on sale. Such quite large.

Number the cards from 1 to 25 inclusive, and upon each paste a picture of some salable article clipped from newspapers or advertisement cards. These articles ! should be as diverse in character as possible. A list distributed somewhat like thing:

A mule. A sewing machine. A hat. A piano. A pair of gloves. An umbrella, An invalid's chair, A rocking-horse, A seaside cottage. A set of Dickens' Works. A jardiniere of ferns. A chiffonier. A has the greatest amount of money and dog-cart. An overcoat. A parior lamp. goods in hand. The values of the goods her at the woman's exhibition in New York she was dressed in a low-necked and short-sleeved gown of blue satin, weighing machine. A football. A silver weighing machine. A football. A silver set, A fur neck ornament. A cow. A palm in a pot. A side saddle.

The numbers are written on the side of the card which shows the picture. Now, on the reverse side write a fictitious price, supposed to be that of the article. The prices should be chosen with a regard to probability. Thus, the price for a fur ornament for the neck could range from \$8 to \$100, but should not be marked 7 cents. The plane might be \$300 to \$600.

When the evening for the entertainment

arrives and brings with it your guests. endeavor to find a clever auctioneer. If none of the family is a good talker, ask some lively young man or girl to fill the position. Some one is needed who can talk, laugh or joke without feeling embarrassed in the least. If one of the guests is to be auctioneer, explain to him that a special prize is in keeping for the auctioneer if he proves a success, so that he will gain courage rather than lose it

by becoming master of ceremonies. Now distribute among those present a box of paper money. If a box of this money is not at hand, and cannot be conveniently purchased, it can be made in advance from an extra sheet of cardboard. In making it at home, cut a number of large circular pieces about the size of silver dollars, and mark them accordingly; also halves, quarters, dimes and nickels. About the same size as dimes are the \$20 gold pieces, and of those a generous supply should be coined. Be careful to proportion the supply of money to the prices of the articles, as a \$1000 stock would be of no use if the entire company could not boast of \$1000 between them. To begin with, give each player an equal amount of money.

The auctioneer takes his position on a

chair or other elevation and auctions off per, using lettuce leaves, pararfine paper EVER heard of an auction party? the articles upon the cards one by one, which were been and ribbon to make things look chic and appetizing. Have exactly the same things EVER heard of an auction party? | the articles upon the cards one by one, you don't get worked up when you belongings and not merely representa-

Each player blds what he chooses, or rather what he thinks the article is rather what he thinks the article is worth. Each thing auctioned goes to the Some little preparation is necessary behighest bidder. The profit or loss is the difference between the money received aration. The coming event casts its and the prices marked on the backs of is some difference in the ylands and will pleasures before, and the half hour spent the cards. When a player has purchased in arranging for it is a delightful part of an article, it is handed over to him without further delay.

If any player bids more for an article than he has in hand, and his bid wins the article, which, as a consequence, he a bid is called a "bluff." If any player is suspected of bluffing, but fails to win the article, no attention is paid to him. It is only when he succeeds that the fine is exacted.

The auctioneer or an "accountant," appointed for the purpose, takes down the sum for which each article is auctioned the following would be about the proper and keeps the statistics for future refer-

When all articles have been auctioned profit and loss are computed. The winner of the game is the person who has made the best bargains, getting the most for his money and who, consequently, purchased are counted up and to them is

For an auction where many varieties of goods are handled, almost any useful of goods are handled, almost any userus and attractive article happened upon in the shops will serve appropriately as a prize. There might be a principal prize. There might be a principal prize. The auction of two "boobles." The auction was that?" queried the friend, with some interest.

in appreciation of his services." amusing auction trick can be carwith the supper menu. Secure as many

and the same quantity of them in each box, but do not let your guests know that such is the case. Let the auctioneer take up his stand

nce more on the chair and redistribute the paper money. The auctioneer is to ask high bids for the boxes. The would-be bidders take it for granted that there have been auctioned, opened and found to contain exactly the same refreshments the bidders will realize that they, like the suppers, have been "sold," a deceit which is readily forgiven in the enjoyment of the tender sandwiches, delicious saind and bon-bons, which the boxes contain, All boxes should be opened simultaneously.

#### He Was a Bright Boy.

Memphis Scimitar. "I believe that I have the brightest office boy in the city," declared a gentleman to a friend in a certain well-known cafe in the city this morning.

"That is a rather broad assertion," replied the friend, "What particular claim to brightness has your boy?"

"Well, I have had lots of trouble with my office boys of late, and they have been so decidedly unsatisfactory and worthless that I have had at least 15 in the past 30 days. I have kept a sign out on my door stating that I was in need of a bright added the sum of the money that remains to the purchaser.

For an auction where many varieties

Stating that I was in need of a bright boy's services, for the entire time, almost, and it reads as follows: 'Eoy Wanted About Sixteen Years.' The boy I have

"The boy slouched into the office and said he had read the sign, 'Do you want the place?' I asked him. 'Guess 1 do,' he ried out with little trouble in connection replied, but I don't know that I would want it for the full is years." dainty white boxes as you expect guests him on the spot when I realized that I had and in each one pack away a dainty sup- omitted the comma from the sign.



A baby is whatever its parents make it. This is so even to the first stages of gestation, when, if the mother gets proper treatment, the baby will be a jolly, laughing, good tempered, robust little angel. Nature when aided by Mother's Friend will give a healthful child with a free and graceful body, which is evidenced in elastic action of the limbs, clear skin, bright eyes, fine hair. We exclaim involuntarily over such a creation, "How beautiful!" meaning not necessarily that the child is postty but the child is p necessarily that the child is pretty, but that its general effect is one

of seeming attractiveness.

Mother's Friend is a liniment for external application. Women's own pretty fingers rub it gently on the parts so severely taxed, and it is instantly absorbed and so lubricates the parts.

Your druggist sells it for \$1.00 per bottle You may have our book "Motherhood" FREE.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ge.