LOSS AND GAIN.

If the June rose could guess Before the sunbeam wooed her from the bud. And reddened into life her faint young blood, What blight should fall upon her loveliness What darkness of decay, what shroud

KATE PUTNAM OSGOOD.

Would the rose ever blow? If the wild lark could feel When first between two worlds he caroled

Voicing the ecstacy of either sphere, What apathy of song should o'er him steal, What broken accents and what faltering

Would the lark ever sing?

Alas, and yet alas, For glory of existence that shall pass! For pride of beauty and for a trength of song! Yet were the untried life a deeper wrong. Better a single throb of being win, Than never to have been! -The Century.

SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY.

How it Works in the Large Cities Throughout the Country.

JENNY JUNE.

there was no rest until it became an accom- spent and weariness. plished fact. That it does work out these results for some persons there is no doubt, trons. It takes away family washing, the but the question has many sides to it, and naturally only one was presented.

whose husband sympathizes with a class of like to go where it was not so hot, and occareformers whose personal appearance shows | sionally a lucky one gets a chance in the small familiarity with soap and water, re- country for a week, or two, "with the baby," marked once that she should not object to through a mission or some outdoor fund, them so much if they would only keep their and then retains a vivid and pleasant rehands clean. In replying, her husband said, membrance of it; but not many can leave "This sounds like a small thing, but keeping the "childer," or the husband, for that matthe hands clean means luxury. It means ter, with any certainty of finding either the possession of a room, a home, appliances where they left them when they return. for washing, clean towels-often renewed- Vigilance, they have learned by experience, soap, and the power to command these at is the better part of virtue.

any and all times." Just so in regard to the Saturday halfholiday. It means the possession of money holiday movement is hailed as a real boom. to pay boat or railroad fares, to provide fitting clothing for the family, to pay for accommodations away from home, to leave the house so that it will not suffer. All this is only possible to a few of the real workers. These people dread holidays, because means less wages-a slice out of the income which can be very ill-spared. Besides, they have learned to accommodate themselves t their opportunities, and they do not yet know what to do with the larger one afforded them. The majority of girls-working girls-would have preferred to spend the half-day shopping, seeing the stores, buying gloves, ribbons and handker chiefs at the reduced summer prices. But not do that. The stores were closed, it was like Sunday, there was nothing to do but go to the park, which has become a very old story, or go home and sew. "help mother." There are a very large number of women-workers who make goo wages, who come from homes in the country. or who have friends and relatives there, wh naturally and gladly seize every opportunity of leaving the city and spending a Sunday These flocked out by the thou sands, but these are not those who suffer for want of a holiday. Their hours are compara- Pawling, the last station on the line, which mer, or more if they choose, and they can among the grazing farms and hills of arrange for a Sunday in the country when | Duchess county, N. Y., and is 700 feet above they please. The class which it does not the sea level. My objective point was the help is that one which needs it most, that one to which any loss of income means the | which-though it is a very handsome, modern positive loss of the poor opportunities they | building, extensive and picturesque in its possess, not the addition of more. There is style of architecture-prejudices every one another view of the subject, however, which against it on account of its nearness to the has not been discussed, but which will soon | railroad. How could any one be so foolish be apparent. It is this, that the half-holiday as to build so large and fine a house in such will soon become a whole and compulsory a location was the general remark, "Wait one; in short, that the movement will sim- | till ye see our back yard," was interjected ply reduce the working days of the week to by the porter, a good-natured Irishman. five, and in many cases to four. The eco- we waited, and the "back yard" more than nomic necessity of this annihilation of Satur- fulfilled expectations. The house is popu-

till eleven o'clock; between this and twelve,

noon, there is not time to do enough of paying

work to make it worth while to open offices

or keep a corps of clerks on hand. There is

no time for the racket at the Stock Exchange,

in stocks or sales of real estate.

fights between bulls and bears, transactions

The result of this is that already more

than half of the important down-town offices are closed for the entire day on Saturday, business men leaving on Friday even-

deprivation

Monday," in short—not because it is or was not just as good as any other day, but because the dissipations and excesses of Saturday night and Sunday left their subjects of of sorts and unwilling to "buckle down" to steady work. Printers and plumbers are proverbially given to the observance of blue Monday, and now that Saturday is practically added to the other two there are three days in the week upon which work cannot be pushed, no matter how urgent the necessity, and which will be a dread to the housekeeper, because even leaky pipes and ill-acting metres cannot be remedied. It is pretty difficult to get work done and done decently as it is. The quality of labor does not prove with the advance in pay, and there is little satisfaction in methods or results.

But the half-holiday movement makes the outlook at present harder rather than easier. It multiplies the demands for charity and for aid which already make life a burden to those who must sustain it for themselves and others, and it reduces the amount of supply of productive work. Perhaps that is all right, or will be when the new methods have adjusted themselves to the conditions. But in the meantime poor women and children are not benefited; they suffer. The women cannot go into the country; they are only too day dinner at home. They have no clothes | shall afford a theme for the present sketch. to go in the country; nowhere to go when Mrs. Hudson, a frequent visitor at my they get there; and what would they do with Holidays are pleasant things to talk about, three, or four, or five crying children—and and the Saturday half-holiday has been a the baby? These women do not love the very popular measure. The idea of enabling | country. They never saw it at its best; early half a million of working people to leave the in the morning, or in the moonlight. The city and find refreshment among the dwellers | rare "trip" only represents to them much in the country, drink fresh milk, walk in work in preparation, much starching and the woods and over the grass, and come back | ironing of children's clothes, a hot, dusty rested and ready for another term of heat journey, a hot, dusty road at the end of it, and hard work, caught the public fancy, and and home again with clothes spoiled, money

Besides, the country takes away their paoccasional chance of good meals, the frequent gift of something in the way of food A New York lady of my acquaintance, and clothing for the children. They would

To another class of women, the Saturday This consists of the wives of business men; many of whom are thereby induced to obtain summer homes for their families near rough to New York to enable them to go in and out every day, or on Friday to stay over till Monday or Tuesday, thus preventing the "breaking up," which so often takes place, and the actual separation of the man from his family for a part of every year. The fact often means much more than the | week?" continued unity of the family circle. It means better summer quarters, less isolation, more society, ready communication and all those modern conveniences and comforts which people are accustomed to in cities, but which are considered essential to women and children in the country. A business man will not go far from his telephone, and nearby resorts on the Hudson, Harlem and New Haven roads are being built up by summer residents, who, if they can only combine a lake with a good table and the absence of the mosquitoes that devour the New Jersey coast, will pay any price. On Saturday last 80,000 people out of 2,000,000 left New York city, packing every available line of cars and boats. I left with the rest, and found a spot on the Harlem road, at is worth a mention. Pawling is a village "Dutcher" House, the first appearance of day became apparent at once "down town" larly known as "Dutcher's Folly;" it was to all the great banking, brokerage, financial | built by a Mr. Dutcher, who makes \$20,000 and other establishments of that ilk. Busi- per annum by supplying New York with milk. He started to spend \$40,000 on his ness does not begin in these circles till ten in the morning, and is not fairly under way project and ended by expending \$200,000.

"MRS. HUDSON BROUGHT IN HER WEDDING GOWN." is his pet and pride, and he rejoices in mak- agin to the persing of my choice, sez-he, I an hour had elapsed ere I had an opportunity ing it the equal in every respect of the finest | would wish that persing to be clothed upon | to seek another room. hotels in the country, though it is impossible endurin' the performance, sez-he, in a gownd | Seeing the door to the back room on the as that entertained by the gentleman who that it can ever be made to pay on that of light green; 'cause to my min' there's left slightly ajar, and a bright light issuing once. It is charming, and proceeding them there objicks which is of a bright an' dismay that I was in the dining-room. ing to join their families in the country. through to a rear door which opens on the lovely green. Oh! it'd just do you good, gave a startled survey to the faces of its in-

Retail stores keep open as yet till twelve, wide, magnificent piazza, one encounters a ma'am," she added, enthusiastically, "to mates, and not discovering Mrs. Hudson's o'clock, but they have few customers, and real transformation scene. The pretty hear that man a talkin' proe an' poetry to among them made a hasty exit. it will only be a short time before they will grounds retain their natural undulations, me. Bro. Brown allus was a pow'ful godly Like "Lord Lovell" in the "Mistletoe have to close altogether on Saturday, and but have been terraced up, the highest point man." thus get rid of the day's expense, except marked by a water-tower. There are a fine rent, or allow more of a margin of time to tennis court below the terrace, a fine croquet | Brown's godliness and his tendency "to talk | me-I had looked in "the highest, the lowest," | by the spectators. When circumstances call Saturday is with many the great ground above and a music-stand where, how- proe an' poetry" did not strike my mother purchasing day; it is with ladies who live ever, the band does not usually play, the with clearness, but she covered her obtuseness in the suburbs, and particularly those who guests preferring to have it stationed where by a discreet silence, and proceeded to beare dependent upon wages; and the inability | they can hear it in the dining-room or in the | stow upon Mrs. Hudson a fan, some lace and to make purchases of shoes for children or evening on the front piazza. Two articles for Sunday use and wear, except at a fine contingent cottages occupy the bluff few very inferior places, is felt as a serious formed by the terraces and overlook myself in my father's dressing-gown turned of an expiring hope, I gave the door a gentle companied by the bride and groom, passed the encircling hills and lovely valley | wrong side out in order to show the scarlet | push and entered. At first I deemed myself | into the hall to make room for others. fer, and among which will be created utes transports you from the noise and stir | with a very reprehensible object in view, sharp sound called my attention to the re- marked to me with a swelling air of importmore or less of disturbance until new and ugliness of the railroad to as lovely and viz., that of arousing the ire of a lordly old methods are adjusted. Among quite a num- tranquil a spot as can be imagined—a vale turkey-gobbler to whom red was an about ber of trades Monday has long been known among the hills, where the breezes play all nation. as a day not to be devended upon—as "blue | the day long, and mosquitoes are unknown."

LOVE DIES NOT. JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

And then the skies are no longer blue,

And then come shadows, and clouds and Pitiless rains that have their way, Hour after hour, day after day; And, oh, 'tis a comfort to me and you

That love fades not as the sunbeams do! Stars go out in the quiet sky; Sunbeams fade and the moonbeams pale; | yit?" Buds of beauty bloom but to die; All the fountains of pleasure fail;

Rain and sleet on our bowers descend;

Song and sunshine must have an end;

But wherever our home, wherever our lot, 'Tis a comfort to know that love dies not. WEAVERSES INFAIR.

BY JENNIE S. JUDSON.

Among many memories which cling to me of an early, health-seeking sojourn amid the happy if their husbands give them money to spicy-scented pines of M- that of "Weapay the rent and buy something for the Sun- | verses infair" stands out in bold relief, and

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beat all!" and turning around saw Mrs. by both heartiness and frequency, and were Hudson's laughing face above the fence.

"Who'd a thought," she said, with a pro-And the heart of the seed awakes and longed chuckle, "that you'd ever go to doin' such funny things as them? I'm right down glad though that I seed you, for ef I hadn't I'd never a believed they was that much devilment in your institution, an' it gives me hopes of your maw's a bein'

cretion" in leaving. So I quietly took my departure and abill to raise you"epaired to the front room on the right from "Looky here, honey," she continued with which the words "Salute yo' swain," called a sudden change of manner, and in a lower forth in stentorian tones, informed me that tone, "has you had any bid to the infair

entirely oblivious of my presence.

When the call "Swing yo' ladies to de right

"No'm; I didn't know there was to be

"Yes, the Weaverses relation to brother subject as one too difficult to fathom, and in-Brown's first wife, Piety Ann Weaver that terested myself in watching the dancers. was, is agoin' to giv' the infair, an' I hope yo' maw'll let you come, 'cause the spread'll necessary to triple the sides of the cotillons be mighty fine an' all creation'll be there. in order to accommodate all those desiring I'm jist a takin' out the goods now fur my secon'-day dress, an' I hain't no time to stop. But you jist tell yo' maw " she conan' all chas-you-way!" (chassez) was tinued, with a shrewd apprehension of the given, so wild a rush was made that the motives influencing that lady's social movefloor rocked visibly. ment, "that it'll do a pow'ful sight of good about gettin' Weaverses gang o' chillen into hasty adjournment was made to the hall. the Sunday-school ef shill only let you

That afternoon we received the "bid" "anecdotes" of one young man, whose gifts to the infair; it was addressed to my in the Terpsichorean line were both varied

his fellow-dancers, however, was one in which he bounced high into the air, and "cracked" his feet together twice before His hair was "plastered" down with a po matum, "made," as Mrs. Hudson informed my mother next day, "outen pyore hog's father's house, inasmuch as she supplied the family weekly with butter and eggs, remarked feelingly to my mother one morning, "Well, ma'am, I suppose you've heern tell as how my ole man tuck an' died las' My mother signified her cognizance of the sad event, and inquired the cause. "Well, some said 'twas a effection of the WEAVERSES HOUSE.

mother, and was expressed in the following

giv by mee an' mi maw ov a Tewsday evenin'.

fluence of the Sunday school.

ruthers seed her an' said she was all dressed

but not vet "the loneliest spot."

were occupants within.

After a short stay in this apartment, I

Yores respecitibul,

bronkles and some that it was the fermentin' of the nerve of his stummick," her visitor replied, "but to tell you the truth I never really knowed which it was. I 'low you'll remember, ma'am, as how me an' him wasn't allus on the best of terms," she added with

Yes, my mother remembered very well, for the various differences arising between the two had been related to her by Mrs. Hudson at regular intervals, and always with the prefatory remark, "I've done quit the ole man agin, an' I'll jist tell you the reason

"Well," she continued, "them feelin's is assured my mother, that she "wanted to git locks. all buried now in the ole man's grave, and | shet of vittlin' the comp'ny, but out of a onit was such a bad accident to me the day he dvin' respex to the meemoyers of ole Hudson was takened off so suddent, that seem-like | an' Piety Ann." I caynt peerten up my feelin's no mo'."

After a lapse of three months, however, event she stopped a moment to ask for a this murkiness of her mental horizon had drink of water, stating that what had been quite cleared away, for both the sun and the given her at the store in the village "had moon in the shape of two widowers, Bros. | mighty nigh puked her, it was so warm.' Brown and Stuart (the one a minister, the other a pillar in the Primitive Baptist | arrival and departure she brought the full Church), had arisen upon it and dispelled force of her persuasive powers to bear upon all gloomy prospects through the force of my mother in relation to permitting me to their united rays.

Shortly after the appearance of these orbs | ment was the heathenishness of "them in the matrimonial sky an eclipse had occurred, which threatened to prove total the case of Rev. Brown, representing the sun, but which his great brilliancy had enabled him to escape.

a beaming face. Shining forth with renewed vigor after this one assault upon his powers, he made rapid strides toward the zenith of his ambimy way to the residence of the"Weaverses,' tion, and soon left the moon or Bro. Stuart bearing in hand a gift for the bride. a faint, pale shadow far below.

Mrs. Hudson speedily melted beneath the Hudson's phraseology, "was just in a holardor of his wooing, and within two weeks lerin' distance" from ours, was one of the from its inception, announced to my mother | largest in that part of the country, and was and myself that "she and Bro. Brown fashioned entirely of logs. on the face of the yearth, they 'lowed they | its centre, and upon each side of this opened | would chirsh each other up a right smart, two rooms. when onct united." Mary Ann, Mrs. Hudson's eldest daugh- high stools at each end of the hall furnished

ter, was soon to be married herself, and of- its illumination, and a sleepy fiddler sat at the strength of which I proffered at last the fered no objection to this sudden change in one side discoursing drowsy music from a long-neglected gift and met hearty thanks in her mother's prospects, and Malviny, the violin. younger, with a scornful disregard to the Before leaving home my mother had enmerits of the "male sect" in general, avowed joined upon me the propriety of seeking the lowed the groom tenderly supported the no wuss than the balance of 'em."

So altogether matters wore a very prom-

A few days after announcing to us her en- | view. gagement, Mrs. Hudson brought in her A gay company was assembled here, but, he wildly stabbed, totally refused to submit wedding gown for inspection. This marvel- to my surprise, neither bride nor groom was themselves to his left hand. ous "confection" was "produced" from a visible. seven-yard remnant of light green delaine. Its dimensions were in consequence exceed- young lady of another in my hearing. ingly limited, and caused the gravest doubt in the mind of the beholder as to the possible | yit, but she's done come, 'cause Miss Carnsertion of the owner.

"Is not the skirt rather narrow?" my out in red with purple trimmin's." "Yessum, it is tollable, middlin' skimp," crossed the hall in timid quest to the opwas the reply, "but I 'low to wear my pa' posite room. Here I expected to see a laughsoe a hangin' down keerless-like in my han' ing group assembled about "the happy pair," endurin' the purformance, an' that'll hide but again I was mistaken. There were many laughing groups, but in no case did the

the skimpishness a pow'ful sight." brown with ten yards in it," she continued, traction. "but," with a simper, "I knowed Bro. Brown favored the green, 'cause it hadn't ben | tion relative to my father's health, stating | tions so enormous as to be positively startmo'n two days befo' that he said to me, that she "heerd he was a complainin' of ling, and "Mis' Weaver" with lavish hospi-Well, Lusinthy, sez-he, if ever I'm jined bein' some better," and the greater part of tality urged a whole one upon me. nothin' mo' beautifuller in all natur' than from it, I ventured to enter, but found to my

The association of ideas between Bro. found her not." Still one resource was left ribbon, to be worn with the wedding gown. The day after this visit, having attired below. Two min- lining, I walked calmly out into the yard alone; and, baffled, I turned to leave, but a

loving couple I so long had sought.

grease, flavored with cinnamon draps, bu Mrs. Hudson had decided that her wed- the violence of his exertion was such as ding should be a very quiet one, not, as she displace several of the carefully-arranged

- Total

their unusual display of agility, Malviny Hudson, standing near, remarked, "Last On the Saturday preceding this happy time I seed that air feller was down to Line Creek church, when Bro. Stuart was a oldin' 'tracted meetin', and he'd des cum thar an' got 'eligion, an' was out in the woods a-holdin' sekret pra'r. Don't look In the short interval elapsing between her much like it now," she added, with a sententious sniff: "reckin he takes an' backslides endurin' the time they aint no 'tracted meetin', cause he gits 'eligion an' jines ev'ry attend the infair. Her most forcible argutime they is one."

A call to supper broke suddenly upon my Weaver chillen," and the great need of their reflections as to the peculiar spiritual attiredemption from depravity through the intude of the agile young man, and I began t look about for "Mammy Jane," my colored A reluctant consent was the result of her guardian. Malviny was placed at the lavish outlay of eloquence, and she left with right hand of the bride and groom at the table and I at the left, and we were the only "Of a Tewsday evenin'," under the care of children permitted to be present.

a faithful servant, I was permitted to wend When the guests were all stationed their proper places the bridal party burst forth upon them in all the glory of secon'-The house, which, according to Mrs. day attire, and a murmur of suppressed a miration went around the board. These central objects of observation assumed the places assigned them at the head of the table with an air of dignity and self-appreciation. had tuck an' made up their minds to be A wide hall or open space (for there were Then followed such a succession of little jined, 'cause a bein' lef' po' lonely relickses | no doors at either front or back) ran through | bobbing bows on the part of each as set every ribbon on the bride's head aquiver and caused the groom to lose his spectacles. Kettles of blazing pine knots placed on "Pow'ful glad to see you," was the greet-

ing extended in a stage whisper to me. On During the whole of the meal that fol-

that "so fur as she seed Bro. Brown wa'nt | bridal party shortly after my arrival, and | bride with his manly right arm, thus enoffering congratulations. So, after dis: osing | tirely debarring himself its use. of my wraps, I entered the front room on It was a touching sight, inasmuch as sunthe right side of the hall with this object in dry depraved potatoes, turnips and pieces of

> chicken, at which, with mouth wide open, Such concessions must one make, on "Have you seed the bride?" asked one occasions, however, to the little god, Love. The menu of that memorable banquet was "No, I hain't catched ary a glimp' of her as follows:

> > Cold Fried Chicken, Cold Baked Chicken. Cold Smothered Chicken. Cold Chicken Pie. Cold Turnips. Cold Potatoes. Cold Bacon and Greens Cold Hominy. Cold Light Bread. Cold Corn Bread. Cold Hoe-cake or Dodgers.

Vinegar Pie.

Molasses Pie. Sweet Potato Pie. Water. As each successive dish was passed the "I could a bought a remblan' of dark newly-mated couple form the nucleus of at- bride looked at me with an "I-told-you-so" expression beaming from her eyes. A neighbor soon engaged me in conversa- The hoe-cakes or dodgers were of propor-

> I gazed upon the immense object as she left with much the same feeling doubtless owned the white elephant. "What shall I do with it, Mammy Jane?"

"Dunno, little missy," she whispered with

a chuckle, "'lesn' you was to take an' set on it: hit's big 'nuff fur a cheer, sho's you born.' "I wouldn't choose none, I thank ye," was Bough," I had "sought the bride wildly, but a formula oft repeated by the bride, and the delicacy of her appetite was much admired the affections into ascendency the grosser But a feeble ray of light issued from the functions of one's personal economy are not

I asked of my guardian, who stood near.

door of the fourth room "going" up the hall, expected to obtrude. and "the stillness gave no token" that there Supper was eaten in a marvelously short space of time, considering the variety of its Guided, however, by the fitful flickerings courses, and soon the first relay of guests, ac-

motest corner of the room, and there, seated | ance, "Well, Sis, in course I ain't a knowin' to my notion that air supper was one of the They were engaged in a series of osculatory | bestinest that ever I see put up fuer a ism at Harvard College. -- Boston Journal.

lemonstrations, which were characterized company. They wa'nt, so to speak, nothin' a lackin' that the human stummick could crave, 'lesn it was a little pot-liquor an' some Should I advance and offer congratulations cracklin' bread, which," he added with affaand the gift which had so long burned my ble concession, "is not organized by the qual ity as bein' the best of combustibles, but

No, I was without doubt de trop, and an which jes' suits me to a T." excuse of "valor" for the advance was evi-I gave a hearty acquiescence to the general truth of these remarks, but not having then dently not so desirable as a display of "dispartaken of the two last-named delicacies,

could express no opinion thereon. Finding an opportunity a moment later to speak quietly with Mrs. Hudson, I ventured to inquire why she had not appeared among the guests before supper. "Well, honey," After a moment's fruitless conjecture as to she answered, "I'll jest tell you the fax; me the cause of the rigid seclusion maintained an' him both 'lowed that seein' as them by the bride and groom, I abandoned the funeral sermonts of ole Bishop an' Piety Ann was preached so late like, an' we a takin' on so, it'd 'pear better ef we'd be Space was quite limited, and it was found leetle offish at the start, an, bimeby light in reel lively. So now we've did our duty, an' we ain't agoin' to stent ourse'ves, no, no!' Whereupon she daintily wiped her nose up

> with her closely folded handkerchief. "I heerd tell as you had a pianny to your house," blandly remarked Brother Brown to me at this juncture; "has you learned to pick ary tune on it yet?"

In consequence of a fear of disaster, a Having just mastered after much labor the Favored here by a better view of individudifficulties of "Sach Waltz," I stated that als, my attention was quite riveted by the had.

a pickin'. They aint a very many instryments in Smith, but I onct seed a young gal The feat which elicited most applause from | in Jasper a playin' on one, an' I thought they wa'nt no purtier sight on God's yearth than a young critter a fingerin' of the keys." I expressed a polite willingness to display my attainments at any time for his entertain- physiologists have been able to detect bement, and was informed that he "would | tween the skin of the white and the various fetch Sister Hudson aroun' middlin' soon to | colored races consists in the differing amounts

"Little missy," whispered my sable moni- material, technically called pigment, is manu tor, "has you done forgit dat you' maw said | factured from the blood by a special system you was to be fotched home right after of cells found in the deeper layers of the

cult to wrench myself away when so fine an | fluence of the sun's rays seems to stimulate opportunity was offered for entertainment. | certain groups of these cells to greater acto the host and hostess, bride and groom, needed to give the uniform normal tint of feeling a keen sense of disappointment that the skin which characterizes a good comthe latter couple had not seen fit to "light in | plexion. real lively" before supper.

my mother a molasses and a vinegar pie monly known as freckles. These are espewith "Mis' Weaver's comp'mints," and the cially distributed about the face, neck, backs hope that she would "relich" them. She of the hands and forearms. Those portions of also bore the triumphant information that | the body ordinarily covered by clothing are "Weaverses whole passel of chillen would generally exempt from this mottling or jine the Sunday-school a nex' Sunday freckling of the skin.

of the night before.

months and even years afterward, were element must be taken into account to exdated from "Weaverses infair."

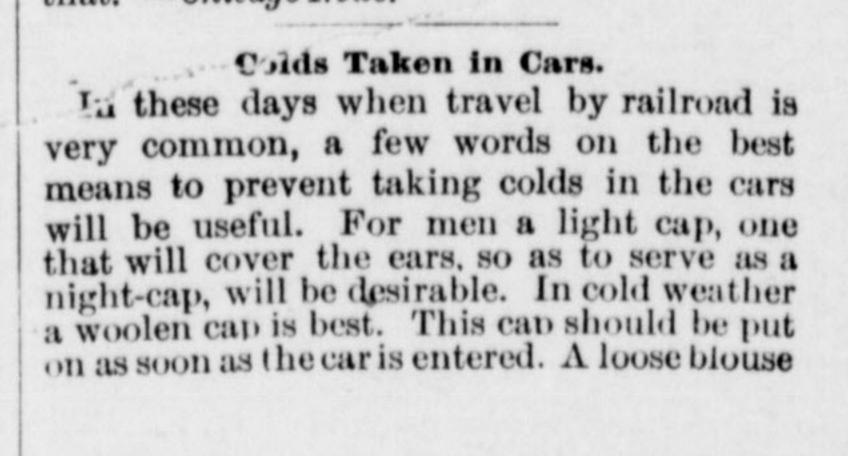
PRETTY PROFILE PHOTOS. Why Pictures of Women Are Easier t

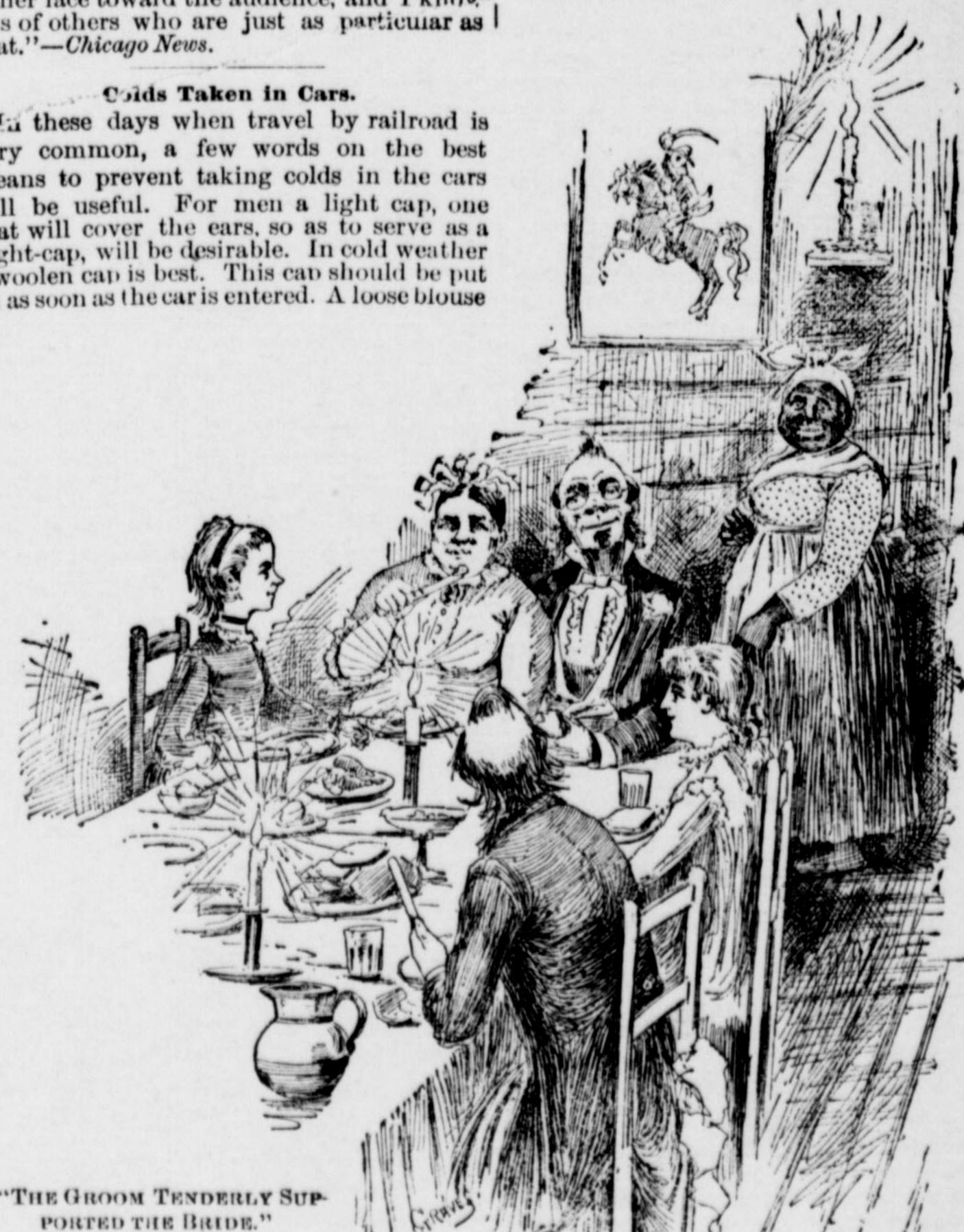
Take Than Those of Men. "Yes, the double profile is quite popular with young ladies, but I don't like to take them that way, because there's always trou ble about which side of their faces shall appear. One generally wants her left side face in the picture and the other is quite sure that the right side of her head is the best looking and I have no end of bother making things smooth and persuading one of them that both sides of her face are equally handsome. | ment in its own little area. That the sun's Nearly every one is better looking the other, sometimes the mouth is slightly from fright or emotional shock. The singuturned upward on one side and not on the lar cases of progresive loss of color in neother, and to a photographer's eye the nose woman nearly always knows which of her | the newspapers are unquestionably dependo present the prettier one whenever she can.

miliar with their own faces and know as about the strong ones. easier to photograph a woman than a man. and, after all, 'guesses he'd prefer a three-That's because he really isn't fa-Men never are, unless they shave themselves. very different, as I said. A lady told me the

for trying on bonnets and arranging their

and not many do. Now, with women, it's band to exchange a right-hand box at the theatre for a left-hand one, because she wouldn't for the world sit with the left side of her face toward the audience, and I know lots of others who are just as particular as





worn. Slippers must not be worn. If there be a draught in the car, face it; do not let back. Have the bed made wit ficient quantity of bedclothes to keep warm should be removed at night and a loose face and neck with a little vaseline at the

She had a parcel, small and round, One lovely afternoon last summer; I offered, as in duty bound, To take it from her.

A WOMAN'S NO.

She thanked me with a gracious smile, As sweet as rosy lips could make it; It was so small 'twas not worth while To let me take it.

Again I offered as before Of that slight burden to relieve her: She'd rather not: "Pray say no more!" 'Twould really grieve her.

I ceased to plead; she seemed content; The thing was small and neatly corded, And so along our way we went To where she boarded.

But when upon the stoop she stood, And ere our last adieus were uttered, She eyed me in a roguish mood, And softly muttered,

As swung the door to let her through, And left me there all unresisting: "I don't think very much of you For not insisting."

-San Francisco Wasp. HOUSEHOLD HYGIENE.

"Well, now, I'd be pow'ful set up to see you | Freckles: What Causes Them, and How

They May be Removed.

GEORGE H. ROHE, M. D.

The only difference that anatomists and of coloring matter present. This coloring scarf-skin or cuticle. In some persons, espe-No, I had not forgotten, but it seemed diffi- | cially those of blonde complexion, the in-I arose, however, and bade reluctant adieux | tivity, and more pigment is formed than is

This pigment is collected in little roundish Mrs. Hudson called next morning to bring patches of yellowish or brownish color, com-

Many theories have been broached to ac-In accordance with her forcibly expressed | count for the discoloration in spots which statement, no entertainment had ever been | constitutes freckles, but none of them are given in that part of the country that could | very satisfactory. If the discoloration were compare in the slightest degree with the one | equable as in tanning, the assumption of a chemical action of the solar heat or light rays And doubtless she was right, for so great | might be accepted, but the peculiar roundish an event was it considered that all subse- collections of pigment, with perfectly normal happenings, large or small, for colored skin between, show that some other

plain the phenomenon. This other element is probably the nervous system. The skin may be assumed to be divided up into numberless little areas, each supplied with a fine terminal nerve branch. Each one of these little fields is more or less inder the control of its particular nerve, which governs its blood supply, its nutrition, sensation, and, in short, all the vital functions which take place within its limits. On this assumption, which has a reasonable basis in physiology, it will not be difficult to imagine that stimulation of a particular nerve branch may cause an excessive production of pig-That, by the way, is very seldom the case, rays may cause such nerve stimulation is a common observation. Nervous disorders of various kinds are often accompanied by increase or diminution of pigment, as is very prettily on one side of the forehead than on | well shown in the loss of color in the hair groes which are now and then reported in profiles is the most attractive and takes care | ent upon nervous influence. In these individuals, of which I have seen several, the Of course, women use hand glasses so much white patches of skin are clearly marked out coiffures, and so on, that they become very fa- by the nervous distribution.

But should this theory of the cause of much about their weak points as they do | freckles be true it would help us little in the treatment of the affection, for we do not "That's why, nine times out of ten, it's know how to recall the viciously acting She knows just what she wants, but he nerve fibres to their proper function. Nature pasn't any idea, and whiffles about till you're | usually does this at the end of summer, for nearly distracted. First he thinks he'll have | freckles generally disappear during the winter a side-face, and then changes to a full-face, without any treatment; but when the warm weather returns the freckles are on handand face-again, as usual.

We are not entirely helpless, however. If we cannot prevent the excessive formation of the pigment we can hasten its disappearance by appropriate treatment. A popular remedy and one sometimes suc-

cessful is lemon juice, applied daily to the freckled spots. This is liable, however, to render the skin harsh and rough, and what may be gained in a more even distribution of color is lost in softness and pliability of the skin. Borax in solution answers much bet f powdered borax, twenty drops of tincture This is to be applied two or three times a day with a soft sponge and allowed to dry upon

One ounce of Labarraque's solution of flower water also makes an elegant and often solved in a mixture of half an ounce of

Had Better Save His Money.

Other remedies are employed by physicians;
but as their effects must be carefully watched