The Proposal of Burk. By DAYID IL TALLHADGE.

began with a discussion between Burk and the typewriter girl. The typewriter girl was subject to headache, and when the malady came upon her she

opinions like a Gatling gun. Most of the employes in the Rudy Prudy offices knew this, and ignored ber until she felt better; but Burk. who was different from the others, stood up bravely and drew her fire.

"Now, see here, Miss Hammars," said he, speaking with the slight brogue common to Irishmen three generations removed from the old sod. you must not excite yourself over all these little questions of moral law: 'tis not at all necessary that you do it, and it drags on your nerves. What odds does it make whether this abstract question or that abstracter one is held in a different light by some people than you hold it yourself? Not a bit, I think. And yet you go at them as if they were pickles, and you were starving! 'Tis a profitless busi-

"That is simply your opinion, Mr. Burk," said the typewriter girl, "and your opinion-or that of any man-is not held in the highest of esteem by

"I am pained to hear you say it." re turned Burk, "for it indicates that you hold an unhealthy view of life, and 'tis liable to strike in, like the measles. I am afraid you have been reading something you shouldn't, Miss Hammars-poetry or something like that 'All poets are either crazy or melancholy, and you shouldn't do it. There was one once whose landlord changed his mind about waiting forever for the rent. Did you ever hear of that one? He reeled back to his garret room. when the interview with the landloard was over, and tore his hair in fine despair, and threw himself into a chair, and dashed off one solitary line. He'd have dashed off more, for it was in him to do it, if he'd had enough ink; but that line was enough. 'Men are deceivers ever,' is what the line was, and he meant the landlord and no one else at all. I think I heard you use the expression yourself a bit ago, and you thought it applied to men in their relations with men, instead of landlords; now, didn't you?"

The typewriter girl ignored the question. "Mr. Burk," said she with dignity. "I wish you would do me the favor of remaining out of the office at noon until the other bookkeepers return. I am compelled to eat my lunch here, and you annoy me."

Burk laughed. "I wouldn't annoy you for the world," he said, seating himself and putting his thumbs into mholes of his vest: "but I fee that 'tis my duty to set you right on some matters. Men aren't any more deceitful than women, only their deceit 18 sometimes of a different sort-lower. more earthy. Now, the poet of

"Please do not utter more falsehoods about that great man," said the typewriter girl; "he is a friend of mine, and he is dead."

"Won't you listen to one or two more if I'll swear that they're true?" persisted Burk. He drew his face down gravely and looked straight into the typewriter girl's heavy eyes.

She lifted her gaze suddenly and her lip quivered in premonition of hysteries-the harmless sort of hysteries that come during office hours. "No." said she; "not even if you were to swear that they are true-which is ridiculous. Men are deceivers. We who read the daily papers know that, even had we no eyes to see or ears to hear. I do not say that men are burdened with the responsibility of deceit -the women assume that: but I do say that it is wrong that women should bear the punishment invariably?"

"Then, why do women do it?" asked

"The world throws it upon them: they cannot choose," replied the typewriter girl bitterly.

Burk glanced at the desks on the other side of the room, then from the window into the street. "Miss Hammars," said he softly. "I'd like to tell you a bit of story about a man I knew once, and a woman. Maybe you can help me to understand it-for it is a black mystery to me, nothing less. Will you, listen?"

The typewriter girl passed her hand wearly across her forehead, and a smile flitted across her face. "I suppose so," she said rather ungraciously. "To-morrow night, when we walk to your boarding place together?" he

queried, with some show of eagerness. He spoke as if it were a regular occurrence for them to walk to her boarding place together, whereas in truth they had never done so.

The smile upon the typewriter girl's face ceased filtting and became an effulgence. "Yes," said she.

"Very well," said Burk. A moment later he was upon his high stool, driving his pen at a prodigious pace, while his mind-to use his own expression-kept pace with it in ap-

other direction. "Sure," he told himself, "I can afford to, and she's deserving of me. Bless her poor, tired eyes and aching back! What if she is a trifle high strung? That's the thorough-bred in her. Yes,

He chuckled audibly and conjured mp pictures of a cottage in the suburbs miles out on the ocean, and was wita humble spot where happiness nessed by a large crowd. It is said

ould dwell and prunes should be that this is the first time such an event has ever happened in this country. Was at the door waiting on the

"As the fairy tales begin," said she

nce upon a time, if you please. I am remously hungry for a fairy tale." "Once upon a time, then, in a for-sign land—which means New Jersey bere dwelt a man." "Only one?" inquired the typewriter

irl mischlevously.
"He thought so—thought so for a
ong time, and then he got over it. There dwelt also in this land a girl-a poor girl, whose parents were dead. She was dependent upon herself, and she tackled the monster courageously." "The monster? It is really a fairy tale, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is a fairy tale, as such things

go in these days. The monster was necessity, you understand. We must pro-vide ourselves with food, raiment and warmth by some means, and it is a ticklish proposition, for the easiest methods are those upon which honor and self-respect frown. The girl took up typewriting. She worked hard-cruelly hard-and got barely enough to prevent body and soul from parting company. She acquired the headache habit. There were times when she was discouraged_clear down to her feet. Sometimes she seriously contemplated suicide, and then laughed at herself. 'For,' said she, 'wouldn't I be a great goose to do that when my method of living is accomplishing the same purpose? Then one day the man saw her and was much impressed by the beauty of her face and form, and said he to himself, said he, 'She must be mine.' And no sooner had the thought entered his head than the girl looked up and blushed, and—and it was a foregone conclusion from that instant."

"And they were married?" inquired the typewriter girl. "Yes, they were married, and their pathway was strewn with roses for two years. Then reverses came, and they walked on thorns. The man lost his grip. He wasn't such an important factor as he had considered himself The firm he'd been working for turned him down. He tried to get in at some other place, but no one wanted him. He got sloppy in spirits, and toyed with anarchistal sentiments, but that did him no good. Finally he broke

"No, he did not die-dead. He went into chronic invalidism, and his wife hustled for bread. She picked up her typewriting again and made a fair thing at it. She arose in the morning with the birds, and prepared the break. fast and made the house ready for the day; she fixed her own lunch and a lunch for the man; then she went to her slaving.

"At night she came home again, and got the supper and jollied the man up with funny little stories that she had picked up in the office; and through it all-and that's the wonderful part of it-she waxed fat, and her spirits were as the spirits of the running brooks. She did this for years. And one day the man called her to him, and said he: 'Darling,' said he, 'I want you to tell me something. Why did you marry me? Confess the truth, now.' said he. 'Do you really want the truth?' said she, putting her arm about his neck. 'I do,' said he. 'Then,' said she, and she gently brushed back the hair from his white forehead with her other hand, 'I'll confess; I married you for no other reason than that I wanted a home and some one to support me. 'And you got neither, poor girl,' said the man, almost weeping, for he was not strong at all. 'What!' cried she, 'What put that idea into your head, now? I got both. I have been, and am, very happy, dear.' And she stuck to it."

"And is that all?" asked the typewriter girl.

"Yes, that's all," said Burk. "I wish now that you'd tell me what you think of that girl. I can't understand it. Wasn't she a humbug—a greater humbug than any man could ever be?" "I-I don't quite know--" The typewriter girl hesitated. "I think I can see-can understand-"

"Suppose you had been in her place?" said Burk, interrupting. "Suppose a man with a small salary and a mighty longing for a home should ask you to do as the man in the story asked the other girl to do? Suppose he should-

"I-I think-think I would-" The typewriter girl was looking hard at the pavement. "You would?" There was a note of

gladness in Burk's tone. "Do you mean it. Molly?" "How did you learn my name,

Terry?" asked the typewriter girl like a flash. "How did you learn mine?" counter-

flashed Burk. Then their eyes met, and they laughed. They were quite oblivious of the crowds about them. At the first crossing he laid hold of her arm, and did not relinquish it. Their elbows

were linked and her hand was in his .-New York News.

Telephone Numbers on Visiting Card. The only necessary qualifications for this set is to be on the telephone. No business can be transacted or invitations issued through the post. Every member of the set has his or her number printed in red figures on bis or her visiting card, and woe be to the mean wretch who endeavors to gain admission to the circle by using a neighbor's telephone. When the set meets the talk is all of telephones, and how useful they might be and how tiresome they are. It is considered very bad form, I may mention, to attempt to overhear or intercept messages. Nobody does it, you must understand, but everybody is suspected of trying to do t.-Sketch.

Two-Mile Horse Race on the Ocean. Horse races on the ocean are furnishing fun down at Belfast. Penobscot Bay is frozen solid from Belfast Harbor clear across to Islesboro, a distance of almost twenty-five miles, and teams are going back and forth the same as on land. For the entire distance the ice is twenty-six inches thick, a thing unheard of before in the memory of living man. The horse race in question took place last week over two has ever happened in this country .-

npekec Journal.



er capes are among the newe its shown and are p cultarly well suited to young girls. This May Man-



BLOUSE ETON

one is made of mixed blue chev lot stitched with corticelli silk and makes part of a costume. The stole is both smart and becoming, but, when liked, the lower portions can be omitted and the sleeves allow of choice of the plain bell and the shaped model shown in the small cut.

The Eton is made with fronts and back, the back being laid in a hox pleat at the centre with an outward turning pleat at each side. The cape is in two portions and is finished with the stole, the lower portions of which are joined to the upper beneath the points. The sleeves are in one piece each and at the waist is a stitched belt, orate or more elaborately trimmed. The quantity of material required

for the medium size is three and one-

quarter yards twenty-one inches wide.

color, for where pongee has a smooth surface Kinu has a heavy rib that gives the cloth a rough appearance. It would make excellent traveling gowns, for it sheds the dust readily.

"Frue Blue" Chalites. French chalifes at sixty-five cents a yard, newly imported, are shown 'n the exquisite new shades of gray green and real baby blue. The latter is the old-fashioned sky blue, not pale, but "true blue," without a hint of turquoise. Blue eyed beauties will rejoice in this shade, as it brings out the blue of the eyes, instead of making them look faded, as the greenish shades do. Tiny dots and clear small stripes appear in these challies. The skirts may safely be made up with deep hems, trimmed or untrimmed, with sloped breadths in front and gathered in the back, as in the dresses little girls used to make for their dolls. Surplice waists will be worn with these skirts.

White Shirt Waists a Fad. White shirt waists take precedence in all shops. A newly opened case of imported stock shows mercerized Madras linen waists very like fine napery. They have ties and collars of the same material, and are embroidered in white on each side of the front. The ties are cut on the bias wide enough and sufficiently long to make a bow with long loops and short ends.

The Cachepeigne of Flowers. For midsummer millinery the cachepeigne of flowers will be favored by Dame Fashion.

Elaborately Trimmed. Sleeves have never been more elab-

Fancy Blouse Yokes shaped to form points at

A Late Design by May Manton.



three yards twenty-seven inches wide front and back and to extend well over or one and three-quarter yards fortyfour inches wide.

"Early Victorian" Waterfall. "Early Victorian" is a term which falls often from the lips of all who have any concern with the making of women's clothes in these days or the dressing of women's hair. The "proud ladies" in the windows of the smart hairdressers exhibit one of the prettiest of these new-old styles, and one which may be adapted by the modern woman to the last degree of becomingness. The waterfall, or "bun" in the back, is a loose braid, well padded out and placed so that it can be seen above the crown, and just shows at the nape of the neck when viewed from the front. The front hair is parted in the middle and well to the front on the sides and waved. It is then rolled back, over pads, if necessary, and so nearly meets on top as almost to hide the parting, which, however, must be there, straight as a die. To look at an old photograph of the fifties will prove how becoming this style may be made, with the tip of the ear just covered and the "puffing" so cunningly done as to obviate the flatheaded appearance which might be expected to result from the abolition of the popular pompadour. Round cut jet pins, like large, ripe blackberries, are use salore with this style of hairdressing, and a side or front bow or aigrette is imperative. The wreaths of rose leaves and tiny birds, forget-me-nots and the like seen this season for full dress also look well with this colffure.

A Prediction

It is predicted that handsome fur pelerines and stoles will be worn later this year than ever, and will accompany many very thin costumes and summery bats.

New Things in Fashions Ostrich plumes of all shades and hues are being worn by the smart women, who five years ago would have said "absurd" to even think of having a real ostrich plume in any but black or white. But now the styles of thirty years ago have become popular, with the exception of the shading from a cardinal to a pastel bue in one long plume, which is distinctly of this revival. Gowns from Kinu, a Japanese

the sleeves are among the latest and smartest shown. This May . Manton one is made of sheer white lawn with trimming of cream lace and is unlined, but the model suits soft silks and wools equally well and the fitted lining can be used whenever desirable. The model is tucked at the upper edge of waist and sleeves, but it can be gathered or accordion pleated with equal success. The long shoulder line is exceedingly graceful and the entire outline of the yoke an exceptionally good one.

The waist consists of the fitted lining, front, backs, yoke and sleeves. The sleeves are joined to the waist after which the yoke is applied, the material being cut away beneath when a transparent effect is desired. At the waist is a draped belt that is closed with the waist invisibly at the centre back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and three-quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, three and one-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide or two yards forty-four inches wide when tucked or gathered, five and onequarter yards twenty-one inches wide, four and one-half yards twentyseven inches wide or two and threequarter yards forty-four inches wide



when accordion pleated, with one and one-eighth yards of all-over tucking cloth of silky texture, are being pur- for sleeves and yoke and three-quarchased by women who want something [ter yards of slik for bela,



LIVES OF CHINESE GIRLS.

of Them Tells About Her Studies The life of the little Chinese girl of to-day, although an improvement in some respects upon that led by her sister of an earlier generation, is still mightily amusing from an American or European standpoint.

She is betrothed at thirteen. Her course of study, which is painstaking and thorough, by the way, includes a knowledge of the poetical names of flowers and the rearing of goldfish.

A clever little Chinese lady, Miss Wong Jin Linu, daughter of a diplomat now residing in St. Louis, talked to an interviewer a short time ago, giving some interesting details on this subject, says the Philadelphia North American.

"I was born thirteen years ago in Shanghai, China," she said, "and have been betrothed since I was twelve to Master Sah Fok Kylun, a son of Admiral Sah, of China. I am yet too young to be married. For five years I shall remain in my father's house, the marriage ceremony taking place when I am eighteen, or two years after I become of age. In China a girl is of age at sixteen.

'Master Sah, who is seventeen, resides also with my father. This is sometimes the custom in China among families of the upper class, in cases where two families are on very intimate terms.

"Master Sah and I see very little of one another, although we are in the same house. Judged by the way American young people act, Chinese boys and girls are very shy.

"Water color painting has consumed many of my leisure hours. We begin to paint on paper and then, when we are well advanced, paint on silk. A scene on a hillside or bamboo growing, or a beautiful lake are familiar sub-

"Girls in the upper class in China are taught to rear flowers. We learn the culture of the hundreds of beautiful flowers which bloom in China, particularly the chrysanthemum, the poeny and the lotus Illy. "Often we go out to the ponds and

lakes to gather Illies. That is considered a very nice pastime for young ladies. "Our education is not regarded as

complete unless we know the poetical names of all the flowers, as well as how to take care of them. This is not very difficult, because our recreation is almost always taken in the flower

"To rear goldfish is another accom-

plishment of the Chinese girl. "The reason why a Chinese girl is betrothed so long before she is married is, as my parents have explained to me, because the Chinese like to have worldly affairs settled as soon as pos sible. Parents wish to be sure that whatever may happen to them their daughter will be taken care of; therefore every family, even the poorest, is anxious to secure a daughter's betrothal just as soon as the family can afford it. In families of the upper class there is no anxiety as to the settlement of a daughter, but marriages are often arranged to cement friendship between two families."

Nordica Bed Jacket.

If there is one luxury that a woman will appreciate, even one who is supplied with all the essentials of a modern outfit, it is a comfortable little jacket which she can slip on in the morning as she sips her cup of coffee or chocolate. Nothing among the vast assortment of fancy negligees meets with the enthusiastic approval with which this knitted affair is received. First to send it on the lighway to popularity was Madame Nordica, who was presented with one of these a few weeks ago when making a tour of the country. It was exactly the thing she had longed for, but had never been able to find, and you may be sure she exhibits the pretty little jacket to all her intimates. who immediately sit down and begin to copy it.

This jacket's greatest charm lies in the fact that there are no frills and furbelows to get in one's way, and it is as warm as anything possibly could be, for it is knitted of heavy wool, and, while far from tight-fitting, it clings to the figure just enough to suit all requirements. It consists of one piece and is worked in a plain stitch; rather. it is knitted so. The sleeves are in the regulation coat style, and there is a border three inches wide of knitted colored wool, pink, blue or violet, all around the bottom and down the front. while at the neck it rolls over to form a collar. Through the neck of this is run a wide soft satin ribbon with long ends to tie, which is the little garment's only method of closing. Women who are fond of reading for a few minutes before settling themselves for the night's slumber will find this jacket a genuine treasure.

Hints For Beauty Seekers. "Women have good complexions naturally, but let those who have not take

heart," says a woman who knows whereof she speaks, "for almost any skin can be made to become firm and elastic, clear and hardy. "The woman who desires a good skin

must learn to breathe, and next to exercise. Let her stand for five minutes before the open window, heels together, head up, chest out, chin in, hips back and hands hanging loosely at the sides. While in this position she must draw a long, deep breath through the nose and exhale slowly through the

"Half an hour before breakfast it is well to drink about a pint of hot wa- I Irish lace bands.

ter containing a pinch of salt. Charcoal tablets after each meal are also excellent, but it is absolutely necessary to wash the body every day in tepid water, with plenty of pure sonp finishing with a brisk rubbing with a coarse towel. After this the face should receive special treatment. Few people wash their faces properly. The

principal work should be done at night, and unless the skin is very thin a rather coarse washcloth should be used, with plenty of warm water. While the pores are open massage the skin with a little landlin, applying with the finger tips, and knead the cheeks with the knuckles and palms of the hands.

"Any one desirous of avoiding undue lines and wrinkles on throat and face should use this treatment patiently for one month. The improvement in the complexion will by that time speak for itself."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

How to Educate the Boy. Not a few fathers hurt their sons

and damage the careers of those sone by picking out careers for them. Train up the boy in the way he should go and then let him choose his own work In the choice of a vocation, as in the choice of a wife, every young mat should be left alone. If he is not worthy of being left alone the parent has grievously injured the boy in the preceding decade of his life. These interpretations mean that I would no: educate my boy under a private tutor I would educate my boy with boys, al though not entirely by boys. Boys do however, educate boys, but a boy who is trained alone is liable to fail in ad justing himself to his membership it humanity. He is to become a brother of the common lot. He therefore should learn early how to adjust him self to his fellows. Neither would ! educate my son abroad; he is at American boy. I should be glad to have him get all that is best from the private school in Lausanne or Gene va, but not for one instant would ! have his ideas formed by the French master or his methods by the German A primary note in his character should be the American, although a note more fundamental is the human. He is, as a human boy, to be trained up for serv ice in this great, interesting new life of our new world.-Harper's Weekly.

Sleeplessness.

Sleeplessness is not always due to nervousness. It may be caused by various disorders of the system which nervines cannot reach, whence comes the danger of self-doctoring. A so called "nervine" that would success fully cure a person of simple insomnia might be very dangerous to one whose sleeplessness is due to an irregular ac tion of the heart, or some other or ganic trouble. It is wiser to discover first the reason for the sleeplessness before indulging in sleeping draughts There are many cases, as is well known, where an ordinary dose of morphine, such as is found in many sleeping potions and painkillers, would prove fatal. All this repeats a warn ing that cannot be too frequently giv en to persons afflicted with a desire to meddle with drugs. The real truth is that many of the simplest drugs in the hand of a person unacquainted with medicine are as dangerous as edged tools in the hands of an infant The wisest physicians use medicine with caution. In cases where it is necessary to give medicine the only safe way is to call in a physician. He may make a blunder, and so may the engineer who runs an express train It is safer, however, to trust your life to an experienced engineer than to one who does not understand the brakes.



Some of the new ribbons have a real lace edge.

Old English embroldery is to have an all summer run.

Hyacinthine blue looks well on both blondes and brunettes. Stylish toques are made of the glis tening black horsehair.

Some of the new jackets have two graduated tucks up the back. Voile de sole is a thin silk nun's veiling, attractive for informal even-

ing gowns. A suit of white serge, flannel or cor duroy, is an essential part of the spring outfit, it seems.

The most gorgeous plume of all is all red one side the quill and all creamy yellow the other.

Coats to the linen and pique cos tumes vary from the three-quarter Norfolk to the very short Eton. A deep cream lace waist to wear

with a brown silk cont and skirt is bloused under a bertha-like arrange ment made of three circular folds of brown silk.

Of the materials for rather dressier waists, suitable for house wear, and to go with jacket suits, it is recommended that they match in color, or at least approach in tone, the skirts with which they are worn.

A charming dinner waist for an "at home" dinner is of pale blue silk mus lin, accordion pleated. The sleeves are elbow length and are untrimmed. There is a stock collar of the muslim laid in folds and striped around the top and bottom with the narrowest of



Soak half a box of gelatine in half cup of cold water one hour; heat one oint of milk in a double boiler; beat he yolks of two eggs; add half a cup of sugar to them; pour a little of the not milk over this then pour all back nto the double boiler; stir until reamy; add the gelatine; stir one minite, and turn into a bowl to cool; when cold add the whites of two eggs. ceaten stiff, and one teaspoonful of

Fig Cake.

ranilla extract; turn into a melon or

:harlotte russe mold; serve cold with

fwo cups of sugar, one cup of buter, one cup of cold water, one teaspoonful of soda, three cups of raising hopped fine, four eggs, one pound of igs, cinnamon and nutmeg to flavor. Beat together sugar and butter, add the eggs, which should have been peaten together; dissolve the soda in the cup of water. Use enough sifted lour to make it stiff as pound cake. Cut the figs in halves and press well in the dough to prevent burning. Bake m layers, frosting each layer while warm. This recipe makes two cakes.

Sweet Griddle Cakes.

One pint of milk; four eggs; two ablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; one teaspoonful of baking powder and enough to make a reasonably thin batter. Beat the eggs, white and yolks separately; stir into the yolks the butter, sugar and one cupful of flour in which the baking powder has been mixed. Then add the milk and the whites of the eggs, with more flour, if necessary. Bake in small cakes. Butter each one, as it comes from the griddle. If for dessert, place four on each plate with jelly or jam between the cakes and sprinkle powlered sugar over the top.

Filet Gumbo.

Cut up a pair of fowls as when carvng. Lay them in a pan of cold water ill all the blood is drawn out. Put into a pot two tablespoonfuls of lard and set it over the fire. When the lard has come to a boil put in the chicken with an onion finely minced. Dredge well with flour and season with salt and pepper, and a little marjoram, if liked. Pour on two quarts of boiling water and let cook for three hours. then stir in two heaped teaspoonfuls of sassafras powder and let it stew five minutes longer. It will be improved by stewing with it a few slices of cold boiled ham before taking up. This is the genuine Southern recipe for gumbo, and may be made of any sort of bultry, veal, lamb, venison or kid.

Wild Duck Soup.

If you suspect the ducks of being sedgy of fishy parboil each with a carrot inside its body, then take out the carrot and throw it away. You will find that all the unpleasant flavor has left the ducks and has been absorbed

by the carrot. Cut up the ducks, season each piece with salt and pepper and lay them in a soup pot. For a large soup you should have four ducks. Add three sliced onions and a tablespoonful of ground sage, also a quarter of a pound of butter divided in four parts and each part rolled in flour. Pour in water enough to make a rich soup and let it boil slowly till all the flesh has left the bones; skim it well. Thicken it with boiled or roasted chestnuts, peeled and mashed. A glass of Madeira or sherry, or the juice of a lemon or orange will be found an improvement, In taking up the soup be careful to leave the bits of bone and meat in the bottom of the pot.



sponges, wash them in diluted tartaric acid, rinsing them afterward in water; it will make them very soft and white.

Before buying tinned fruits and meats see if the top is flat or depressed. If the top has bulged out, then air has entered the tin and fer-

mentation set in. Vinegar should not be kept in a stone jar, as the acid may affect the glazing and the vinegar be rendered unwholesome. Glass jars are the best vinegar receptacles.

Freshen the house by putting a few drops of oil of lavender in an ornamental bowl, then half fill it with very hot water. This will give a delightful freshness to the atmosphere.

To clean tapestry-covered furniture first brush thoroughly; then add a tablespoonful of ammonia to a quart of water. Wring out a cloth of this, and sponge thoroughly, rinsing and turning the cloth as it gets dirty, changing the water when necessary. This freshens and brightens it wonder-

fully. Plenty of soap and cold water and no soda are the secrets of success in washing board floors, and the wood must be scrubbed the way of the grain and not round and round, if you want to get the dirt off. Change the water often. You can't expect boards to be a good color if they are rinsed in dirty water.

For hanging clothes to dry, first hang up by the thickest part, waist, or neckband, etc., because if hung by the thinnest part the water would run into the thick part, lodge there, and take longer to dry. Second, hang up everything wrong side out, so that any accidental soil will not do so much damage as if it appeared on the right