

CHAPTER XXVII-Continued. Lieutenant Hedges tried to induce Untilla to go below and occupy Captain Denham's cabin, but to his solicitations she replied:

"Why lie down when I am not weary and cannot sleep. No: I shall stand and drink in your daring with my eyes if I cannot help with my hands. Day will soon be here, and the Montauks

must find me ready." "But surely, Untilla, you will not expose yourself to danger. We have plenty of men to do the work, and your life is precious-very precious to meto all of us."

"The Great Spirit commands; I wear the plumes and carry the spear of the mighty Wyandauch. Where they are mighty Wyandauch. Where the seen the Montauks will follow; where could they be seen but in my keeping. To-morrow's sun will see me as now standing by your side," said the heroic princess.

"Ah, Untilla, would that it were my Sate to stand by your side through all the suns of my life."

Alarmed at his own boldness, and berhaps struck by the incongruity of hinting at love on such an occasion, Mr. Hedges turned and left.

The men not directly engaged in the sailing of the ship at once made preparations for the morrow's battle. All laid away their caps and bound kerchiefs about their heads; and as the night was warm, many of them stripped to the waist and tightened their belts. The long gun was cleaned and load-

ed, and the broadside guns were doubly shotted. The boarding plkes in the racks about

the masts and the cutlasses which the men girded on were all examined by Mr. Dayton. The fire buckets were filled and placed

within reach, and in the cockpit the ship's surgeon and his assistants made every preparation for the reception and treatment of the wounded. Rations were cooked for the men, to

be used on the morrow, and then the fire in the galley was extinguished. While these preparations were going

on, Lieutenant Hedges, who with Untilla stood near the helm, saw the lights on board the Wanderer off Gardner's Island.

"There is the ship we are looking for," said Untilla.

"I see her; but we shall keep on till we see the Montauk beacon, then 'bout ship and come back; by that time it will be daylight," replied Mr. Hedges.

The Sea Hawk bounded away, the sent him reeling and bleeding to the waves hissing from her prow like the deck. voice of an angry serpent, and her ropes Untilla saw the act, and, with a cry of straining like the muscles of a creature rage that appalled those who came in hungering for the contest that lay be-

fore her. "Montauk light on the starboard bow," "epeated the officer of the watch. "Bear away one point to the east," gaid Lieutenant Hedges to the two men

Lieutenant. placed at the wheel.

On sped the Sea Hawk with the eager flight of the bird after whom she was named. Montauk light rose up bold and clear from the headland; and as the eagle in wild speed stops and wheels back on the course he has come, so

them in.

calling out:

patience!'

esolute.

demons.

pirates did.

their chance.

onset

said:

fell.

enjoined his men to follow again, for it was all important that the pirates should not have time to recover from the demoralization which his coming had

caused. "Never mind your pistols, my lads!" cried Denham, when he saw his men drawing the weapons they had concealed "Give them the cold on their persons. steel, and drive thom into the sea."

With the quick bound of tigers two

With that quickness of perception and

words

fiends.

to the other.

"I wear the plumes of

blade above her head.

shouted the Montauks.

behind.

Men of Montauk, follow your queen!"

"Ralph Denham! Ralph Denham!"

"Murderer, you lie!" retorted the gal-

lant sailor, and with a leap that would

have been surprising even in an athlete, he stood face to face with the pirate.

There was no time for taunt or ex-

pression of rage. The red swords cir-cled and fell; glanced, flashed, and rose

again, and Hedges, the stronger of the

men, pressed on, and bore back his as-sailant. At the best, the contest be-

tween the men would have been un-

certain, had not one of the pirates

leaped at the first officer of the Sea

Hawk, struck him over the head, and

While this was going on Capt. Den-

answering back, but checked himself.

In despair, Capt. Denham was about

possible, when he heard Don in front

"Patience, men of the Sea Hawki

By the dim light they could catch the

"God bless you!" was all the Captain

could say; as he ran past Don into the

armory, the walls of which were lined

with cut'asses and guns. For the latter

the sailors cared nothing. They flew

for the cutlasses, drew the blades, and

flung away the scabbards, and then

rushed after the Captain, who was on

The sight that met Captain Denham's

eye would have appalled a heart less

The handful of men that Lieutenant

Hedges had led to the ship were gath-

ered about the prostrate form of their leader, fightin;: desperately, though

against overwhelming odds. The Montauk's under Untilla had just

charged over the deck, and were re-

pulsed, and the pirates, confident that the tide of battle was turning in their 'avor, cheered and fought like incarnate demons.

As Ralph Denham burried to the deck

the person of their beloved leader.

the stairs leading to the deck.

o one side, he replied:

enant Hedges.

"Aye, aye, sir!" "Sweep the quarter deck; capture Kidd alive!" This Captain Denham shouted, as, with Untilla by his side, and the sailors and warriors pressing close behind, they sped to the place where the pirates, railied by their perate leader, were to make their last

stand. Fox saw Ralph Denham, looked into his blazing eyes, but still he could not credit the evidence of his senses.

Ghost or man, he would try him. "Throw off the grapples!" he roared. "Leave the deck to me, Frenauld! Hurrah for the men of the Wanderer!" And Fox did try, with a heroism worthy of a better cause, to defend or check the nset. High over the clash of swords, the But his men had lost heart. They

coar of cannon, and the quick, harsh, went down before the flashing blades as brashing of firelocks, rang out the voice of the pirate chief; his men heard his the ripe grain drops before the sickle of the reaper, and the pirate chief was left nearly alone on the quarter-deck of and seemed transformed into

the Wanderer. "Surrender, Kidd! Surrender!" shout-Frenauld ran to part the ships; an-other instant and the tide and wind ed Ralph. would have separated them, so far that, For answer the pirate with a horrible

oath, discharged his remaining pistol at his conqueror, and waiting only long though they were anchored nearly head to head, boarders could not go from one enough to note that the shot had no ef-But before the axes could sever the fect, he turned and flung himself into last ropes a high, shrill cheer rose up from the deck of the Sea Hawk. It was the sea. It will be remembered that the boats

like the united cries of a hundred in which the visitors were landed, were eagles when circling in mid-heaven they see far beneath them the robbers still alongside, there not having been time to hoist them on deck before despoiling their nests, and they sweep down to defend and destroy. "I wear the plumes of Wyandauch! Lieutenant Hedges made his daring attack.

Captain Fox found a number of the pirates in one of these boats, and they Untilla stood on the bulwark of the had seized the oars and were in the act Wanderer and waved the glittering of cutting the rope when he crawled on oard. He never for an instant lost the power

"We come! Our princess, we come!" to command. Seizing the tiller he called Untilla leaped to the deck, and when she raised the spear of Wyandauch out to his men:

"Better luck next time, my lads. We again it was redder than the waves, blushing in the light of the rising sun. have booty enough on shore to fit out a score of ships like the Wanderer. Pull In the meantime Frenauld's men away! swung their axes with all their might: The pirates took the oars and obeyed

and when about one-half the Montauks him, for obedience is a habit that clings reached the Wanderer's deck the gap to men after the power to enforce it has between the ship had increased so much gone. So busy were Captain Denham and that the others were forced to remain

his men, that they did not see this act Wondering why Captain Denham, who of the pirate chief, an act that was not destined to be of great advantage. Within a few minutes after the disapmust have heard the signal given, did not respond, Lieutenant Hedges, with

pearance of Fox, every pirate on the Wanderer not dead was a prisoner and to cheering his own men as well as to attract the attention of his comunder guard. Dayton had by this time worked Mr.

his ship alongside the Wanderer and again they were made fast, with their Fox heard him, and pressing his men "Ralph Denham is dead, curse you!" shattered hulls grating against each The next instant he was before Lieuother. Captain Denham was about to go for-

ward to where the surgeon was dressing Lieutenant Hedges' wound, when Don touched him on the arm and said: "If you please, sir, there's some la-

dies in the cabin that was locked up till I released them. They wished to come on deck, but I advised them not,

and they want to see you." Ralph Denham did not wait to ask who they were; his heart told him, sc

he ran at once below. He bounded down the companion-way and into the cabin, with its pictures and articles of luxury untouched, and he saw in the middle of the floor, with their arms ensircing each other as if for mutual protection, Lea Hedges and Ellen Condit.

her way, her spear gleamed like the lightning, and, like its bolt, transfixed [TO BE CONTINUED.] the man who had stricken down the

## CURIOUS FACTS.

ham and his men, at the sound of the Glass bricks gain favor. signal gun, had made their way through the opening, which Don had arranged. But the very shot that had called Norway taxes commercial travelers. Eiffel tower in Paris weighs 7000 them to action had so torn the timbers tons. in the advance as to virtually block

Father Danforth, of Springfield, Unio, has two cows

## QUEER CLOTHES.

THE UGLY COSTUMES OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

What Children Wore Seventy-Five Years Ago-The Pantalette Agony and the Reign of the Red Shoe.

O I remember how we used " to dress when I was a child? Indeed, I do, my dear; I can see every one of those queer little frocks-you would certainly think them so now, at any rate -as plainly as if I had them before my eyes." The speaker, says the New York Tribune, was a white-haired, sweet-faced old lady of eighty, whose remarkably faithful memory, not only on the subject of clothes, but concerning nearly every incident of her rather eventful life, is a constant source of marvel to her friends. "The first dress of which I have a

distinct impression was made for me when I was four years old. That was in the year 1821; so you are hearing now of the styles of seventy-five years

ago. It is a long period to look back upon, but the time doesn't seem so far away to me. Well, the frock was given to me by my godmother-for my name, you know. It was made of rat-tinet-I don't suppose you ever heard the word before-but it was the name of a kind of thin woolen goods very fashionable at the time. The color was scarlet, and as I had never had anything so gay before, you may be sure I was proud of is. There was a little red cloak to match, and a red bonnet, trimmed with swansdown. "The next dresses I remember were

two Sunday frocks, made exactly alike, which my sister and I wore, perhaps a year or two later than the time of the red rattinet. You will laugh when I tell you that these dresses, which were considered especially beautiful and elaborate, were made of -calico. It was French calico, though ; much finer and prettier than anything of the kind to be bought nowadays, and it cost from fifty to seventy-five cents a yard. All materials were dear then, and you saw very few silk dresses, particularly for children, except the wealthy families. You could have a silk gown now for what French cali-

were obliged to wear the green, and to gaze with hopeless envy at the gayer footgear of most of our play-

mates.

BOY'S COSTUME IN VOGUE JUNE, 1841.

"There were different styles of hats, but, if I remember rightly, those that went with our purple and white French calicoes were bonnets of green silk. They were shirred very full and cut so that the edge around the face was bias. This was then fringed out to some lepth as a border, and the bonnet was trimmed with lace and a ribbon bow at the back. 1 think that is a complete account of the way we looked, or-have I forgotten anything? Oh, yes; our gloves. They were of straw colored silk, and pretty short, scarcely reaching above our wrists.

"The time I am telling you of was long before the days of hoopskirts, you know. We children wore a number of stiff, quilted petticoats, though, to make our dresses 'set out' in the proper way. I can't remember that we were ever really uncomfortable on account of our odd clothes, though I'm afraid children would complain nowadays at the heavy skirts and the dangling pantalettes. These pantalettes were sometimes a nuisance even to us, accustomed as we were to them, when we wanted to play some active game. I recall one of our playmates who was regarded by the rest of us as coes used to cost. I can even remem a marvel of daring because she had ber the exact pattern of the calico in been known on different occasions to THE DINING ROOM.

Its Furnishing and Decorating-Colonial Effects the Most Becoming.

There is no more barbarous con trivance than the basement diningroom in the ordinary city house; although it may be made necessary by considerations of economy and convenience, these facts do not make it any more admirable. Architectural limitations are such that the basement dining-room must of necessity have a low ceiling, little natural light, and an unattractive outlook. These are drawbacks very difficult to overcome by any scheme of decoration or furnishing. For various reasons rooms of this kind may be dismissed from consideration in the present article. City houses are always built with certain restrictions and limitations in mind, and each house must be a law unto itself. But aside from the question of means, the builder of a detached villa house has free rein, and can consult his own taste and inclination in the arrangement of the various rooms. One who plans the erection of such

house will be wise if he gives his createst care and attention to the dining-room, for no room is more important, nor contributes more to the



PERSPECTIVE VIEW. character of the house. No handsomer room was ever designed than a colonial dining-room, and it will be well to follow its general style unless it forms too violent a contrast with the remainder of the house. For this reason it is well to have a cluster of narrow windows at one end of the room, opening with hinges, perhaps, glazed with diamond panes of glass in leads. This gives a most beautiful effect, if the remainder of the room can be brought at all in keeping. As the room should be warm in the severest weather, an open fireplace with brass

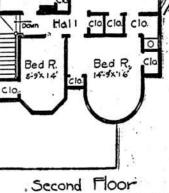
fire dogs must be in evidence. The trimming should be walnut or oak with colonial ornaments, unless these are found too expensive. The mantel should be simple, so that it will not detract from the crystal and plate with which the room will naturally be ornamented. The walls should be a warm, red brown tint, or be covered with some warm colored paper with a simple, formal design.

By far the most effective furniture for the dining room is mahogany, but this is costly. If one has the good luck to inherit old pieces of mahogany the problem of furnishing is made easy, for these can be made more beautiful than any modern pieces at very little expense, no matter how much they may have been marred by usage. With mahogany out of the question, pretty effects can be had, which will make the room rich, with well-made oak furniture, provided it is simple in design and not disfigured with machine carving and glued orna-

The cost to build the house illustrated in this article in the vicinity of Bath <u>ح</u> Bed R. Bed R. 15'x15-10

choice hunting scenes finish the

walls.



New York City, is \$3500, not including the heating apparatus. In many sections of the country the cost should be much less. - Copyright 1897.

The Milky Way.

The milky way, says Miss Agnes M. Clerke, in Popular Astronomy, is made up of a finite number of star collections, each of finite dimensions; while the remainder of the sky, instead of being veiled with shining orbs, thickset in endless backward files, shows a clear background sprinkled with stars, the proportionate numbers of which diminish rapidly with penetration into the ethereal abysses. The star depths, as Sir John Herschel distinctly perceived, are open, but, beyond a certain point, empty. The stars and nebulæ form together a stupendous system, framed on lines dimly significant of an origin and progressive relations. But a system cannot be infinite -not, at any rate, in a sense intelligible to the human intellect. Both observation and rational inference indeed, while setting no bounds to the display of creative energy, enforce belief in a terminated sidereal world; only a certain horror vacui in the human mind shrinks back from the void beyond, and evokes imaginary stellar populaces to inhabit imaginary wildernesses.

## An Extraordinary Growth of Hair,

This astonishing growth of human hair is known as the Plica Polonica, from its prevalence in Poland. The Plica consisted of hair closely matted



together; and the above example was

sent to Dresden in 1780, after adorn-

ing the head of a peasant woman for a

Origin of Fear and Terror.



wheeled and turned the ship.

A gray streak of dawn in the east, but the Sea Hawk faced the darkness to the west. Gardner's Island was now

dead ahead. More light filling land and sea, and the Sea Hawk turned the point, and up to her peak ran the ensign of the province.

There at anchor, not a mile away lay the Wanderer, her boats alongside after anding her visitors. though no longer side by side, used their cannon on each other with mur-

In alarm Captain Fox ran forward and shouted to the coming ship. "Larboard, you lubbers! Larboard!"

derous effect. A shot from the long gun of the Sea to turn back, for the purpose of finding some other way to the deck, if that were

Hawk was the only reply. The ships were now only a hundred yards apart. Fox saw his danger and bouted to his boatswain, and then rang out the shrill whistle calling the startled crew of the Wanderer to arms. The Sea Hawk folded her wings. Bhe was alongside, and her grappling irons, like great talons, were fastened in her victim. Down went the anchors,

and Hedges' guns and the cheers of his ng along the shore. men re

CHAPTER SXVIII. S THE SHO OF THE CONTROL Was Captain For's boart that, never permitted himself to be taken

surprise. But he was certainly surprised now. He could not credit his eyes and ears

when he saw the Sea Hawk grappling with the Wanderer, and heard the shot that came from the signal gun crashing through the hull of his own shin.

Quick-brained, he took in the danger, and his first thought was that one of the men he had sent on board the Sea Hawk had betrayed him. In no other way, he was sure, could his personality and schemes be detected.

But there was no time for guessing; no time for anything but to shake off the foe that had swoored down on him and fastened her sharp talons in his side in a death grip. So well trained were his men that

they threw off their jackets, tore the pikes from the racks, and rushed to their posts while yet the shrill whistle of the boatswain was piping all hands to quarters.

The Wanderer was always ready for action; her guns were shotted at all times, and never left unloaded except when the charges were drawn to clean

them. Now the great gun amidship turned her muzzle to the neck of the Sea, Hawk, and its flery breath blazed through the shrouds of both ships.

The fifteen broad-ide guns were run out until they touched the black side of the Sea Hawk, close to the water line, and then the solid shot went tearing and crashing through her timbers, a fountain of splinters flying up from the shock.

Liautenant Hedges had hoped, from the suddenness of the attack, to find the Wanderer wholly unpreserved for te sistance. He thought to board the foe and overpower him before he could strike a blow; but now, as he saw the wonderful alacrity with which the pirates rushed to their posts, he almost forgot, in the momentary admiration of the act, the all-important mission on

which he had come. It was agreed between him and Untills that her people should remain out of sight till his men had gained the deck of the foe, where they expected to meet Ralph Denham, when the Montauks were to swarm on board shouting the battle cry of their tribe.

. In accordance with this plan, Lieutenant Hedges, sword in hand, was the first man to leap on the deck of the

In the dim light they worked like giants to release themselves, but whenharness. ever they lifted one timber from their front another dropped in behind it. Capt. Denham heard his name shout-

In France the doctor's claim on the estate of a deceased patient has precedence of all others. ed on the deck, and he recognized the

voice of Lieut. Hedges. He felt like The Imperial Society for Acclimatization has succeeded in raising Still the Captain and his men worked, ostriches in the south of Russia. and still rose and fell the tramping of Each year about \$50,000 is expended feet, the oath and shout, and the clashin sprinkling the streets of London ing of arms overhead, while the ships,

with sand, to prevent the horses from slipping. A hen that laid an egg smaller than a robin's egg at Cottage Grove, Oregon, cackled just as though she had done her whole duty.

A North Dakota farmer claims that strips of newspapers soaked in sour milk and fed to hens greatly increases their laying qualities.

gleam of an ax in the hands of the outh, and they saw that it rose and The highest inhabited spot in the world is a mining camp in the Andes A few minutes, and there came a -16,158 feet above sea level-where crash, followed by a cloud of dust. Don some 200 miners live in good health the key-piece, and the whole all the year round. The men, eager to speed to the ald of the men, eager to speed to the ald of the mendes, could not restrain the

A canary owned by a Baltimore musician is said to sing at a signal from him, given on the violin, the "Popagano" from Mozart's "Magic Flute." He has had the bird two years.

Anything black will produce more disturbance in your baby's mind than anything white. A child refusing to go to a relative in dark clothes would not hesitate if the suit were changed to a light color. The cat came back to Samuel Ward,

of Waynesboro, Penn., not in song, but in fact, a few weeks ago. Mr. Ward had not seen it since July, 1894, when he had dropped it from a train near Frederick, Md.

Sarah Thomas, a lively woman, 100 years old, in Wales, possesses all her faculties, but is a dangerous somnambulist. The Princess of Wales annually sends her on her birthday as many shillings as she has lived years.

he threw off his disguise, and though dressed exactly like his crew, there was A man who shaves regularly until he no mistaking him. The Sea Hawk, men and the Mon-tauks, on the forward part of the ship, saw and recognized, him before the nirates did is eighty years old cuts off about thirty-five feet of hair, although if he doesn't shave it doesn't necessarily follow that his whiskers will be thirty. five feet long when he is eighty.

"Ralph Denhami, Ralph Denham! Floridians in the neighborhood of went up the cry from the gallant sailors who saw victory coming, personified in Kissimmee carry on a profitable but straggling winter industry disposing of otter skins at \$4 or \$5 each. In "Men of the Sea Hawk! To the res-cue! Charge!" thund and Ralph. There was only need to follow his Kissimmee two firms this season have purchased 1200. But there is no sysexample. Those who had been burning with anxiety to get to the deck, now saw tematic effort to make the most of the industry.

A wedding ceremony took place in In the front Frenanid wheeled his Trenton, Mo., the other day which was a notable one for the reason that men, and tried to stem the unexpected both the contracting parties had He fell beneath Denham's blade, and passed the age of three score and ten, many of his followers, to avoid the fury of that irresistible on set, leaped into and that the marriage was the culmination of a courtship that extended over

the sea. That part of the dock was speedily cleared, and Ralph kneit to raise his old friend, but Lieutenant Hedges grasped his hand, and in a voice still strong, though he was blacking to death, seid. a period of more than forty years. A Stubborn Maine Farmer.

A Stubborn Maine Farmer. William Davis, a farmer of Penobscot Jounty, Maine, has spent 314 years in juli for contempt of court. He was fined tor thrashing a boy who teased him and though a man of means, vowed he would never pay the fine. He was put in juli and has re-mained there ever since. An effort is now being made to secure his release. "Don't mind me! Don't stop till the ship is ours." Telling one of the sailors to call Mr. Dayton to send the surgeon on board the Wanderer at once. For an Denham

EARLY VICTORIAN DRESS.

those two frocks. There was a white untie her pantalettes deliberately from ground, divided into squares, with a her stockings, to which they were fasvine and leaf design in purple, run- tened, and bundle them in some convenient corner until she had finished ning all over it. We thought it was wonderfully handsome, and I believe it would be considered very dainty

even to-day, among the variety of pretty, thin goods which are shown. All children wore low-necked and short-sleeved dresses in those days, and, indeed, for many years after-



## GIRL'S COSTUME, JANUARY, 1841.

ward. It would have been considered ridiculously inappropriate to put anything different on them, even in winter. So our little frocks were, of course, made according to the fashion, leaving our necks and shoulders bare, and looking, I must confess, as 1 examine the old daguerreotypes, as if they were in constant danger of slipping off over our arms. The sleeves were tiny, circular puffs, not more than three or four inches deep, so that we had almost nothing on our arms either. The little waists were very short, much resembling the Empire

styles seen now, and were usually made with considerable fulness. The skirts, always sewed fast to the waists, were straight, and reached to about half way between the knee and ankle. Really short dresses, as children wear them now, were never seen. Below our skirts, and hanging down to our

very feet, were our pantalettes-plain yellow nankeen ones for every day, and quality." fine white embroidered ones for Sun-

days. With these particular frocks I am speaking of we always wore our best pantalettes.

"Our shoes were made of soft, green morocco leather. And that reminds again at the other. It takes fifty tons me of the aggrieved feeling we children always cherished because we were area dealt with is something like 120 obliged to wear that color. The two acres.

fashionable shades for shoes were tea green and bright red. My mother, dued, clothed her children according- of Themistocles, and is supposed to ly, and would never allow us to have have been used when the ostracism of the scarlet shoes. So my sister and I Aristides took place.

pensive; extremely pretty designs are to be had in what are known as "art

her play and was ready to go home. "The boy's clothes at that time were almost as funny, when compared with modern styles, as were those of the girls. No knickerbockers in the days when my brothers were little fellows! Boys wore long, loose trousers, similar to those of their fathers, and usually made at home from an old pair which the head of the family had discarded. Their queer little jackets were sometimes belted in at the waist, with the skirt hanging a few inches below in blouse style, and sometimes they wore open coats, very short and elaborately braided, in military fashion. They wore various kinds of caps, and I remember a flat-shaped one, with a long tassel hanging down behind, which was regarded as very "Fashions did not change so often

then, my dear, as they do now. When you had a dress you could wear it for years, just the same-unless you wore Fine clothes could even be it out. handed down from one generation to another. Years later than the time I have been taking about, when I had a small family of my own, the styles in children's frocks were not greatly altered. The materials had changed more than anything else, showing

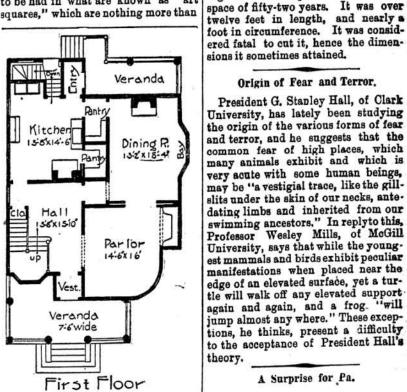


GIRLS' COSTUMES, FEBRUARY, 1843.

much more variety, and the woolen goods in particular being finer in

The Forth Bridge, in Scotland, is constantly being repainted; in fact, no sooner have the painters reached one end than they have to commence of paint to give it one coat, and the

At Athens, Greece, a small potsherd whose taste in her own dress was sub- has been found which bears the name ments. A hard wood floor costs no more than a fine carpet, and is far more appropriate. In this case a large rug will be wanted, but it need not be ex-



reversible ingrain carpets. There is no need for ornamentation other than pure and simple porcelain, glass and silver ware, which can be made to do good service if not huddled away in closets, and a few good pictures in modern frames, chosen with some idea of the "eternal fitness of things." The accompanying design shows a

dining room which lends itself readily to the treatment described in this article. The width of this house is 34 feet,

6 inches, and the depth, including veranda, 50 feet, 4 inches. With first story 9 feet, 6 inches, and second story 9 feet with attic 8 feet. This is a comfortable dwelling, easily heated. The size of the dining room is shown by the floor plans.

The room is finished in oak, with oak floor. The two windows are leaded with diamond-shaped panes looking out over the veranda. The walls are covered with paper of yellow brown color, with a stiff, formal design in red brown. This runs to the ceiling, with no frieze, but with oak picture rail about twenty inches below the cornice. The ceiling repeats the side wall colors, though the pattern of the paper is not so pronounced. The fireplace is faced with dark brown brick. The furniture is rich mahogany with brass mountings. The sideboard, on which are a few pieces of fine glass reflected by the firelight, glistens a welcome. Bright china gives points

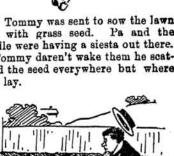


2. When the grass began to come up, those bald places looked-well, of rich color for the eye to rest upon. Smyrnarug in deep reds and browns quaint. The neighbors thought they laid on the polished oak floor adds were new designs for flower beds !still more color to the room, and a few | Comic Cuts.

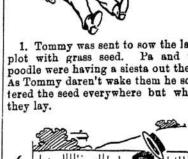


A Surprise for Pa.

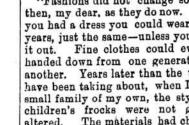
1. Tommy was sent to sow the lawn plot with grass seed. Pa and the poodle were having a siesta out there. As Tommy daren't wake them he scattered the seed everywhere but where



they lay.







stylish.