

TWO CENTS A COPY. \$5 A YEAR

**WOMEN IN  
HOT WEATHER.**

HOW THEY CAN KEEP COOL, COM-  
FORTABLE AND HAPPY.

**"THE SICHTERS OF LIFE."**

**A Prominent Lady Talks Upon the  
Subject and Gives Some Very Valua-  
ble Advice.**

"Talk about suffering from the heat  
Why, even children do not suffer so much  
in hot weather as children do."  
She was a prominent member of the  
Executive Committee of a Woman's Asso-  
ciation that meets annually in New York,  
and she spoke very earnestly.

"No one but a woman can understand  
this; but all women know it. Every woman

of its own and hot weather seems to fight every one of these laws. A woman's sensitive nerves are outraged by the heat. Her blood gets warmed up when she wants to be cool. The hundreds of nice things which are necessary to her happiness get soiled, rumpled or unattractive in some way. All this frets, annoys and causes her unhappiness.

"I am willing to admit what you have said, but can you offer any suggestions?" asked one of the lady's companions.

"Not I, I can. I would have women avoid eating anything that is too hot or too cold as possible, and above all things be careful of what they eat and drink. The best food for any woman or man either for that matter during hot weather, is some

stomach. The only thing that will do this is in every case is an artificially digested food, which is absorbed before it has time to make its way into the stomach; and I know of no one pre-digested food, and that is Pepsin. I have used it carefully and find it does not do much good. It is certainly as absorbent as lemon-juice; it refreshes instantly and it nourishes in every case, and being absorbed before it enters the stomach, it does not irritate the stomach in order to insure its assimilation. I know a great many ladies in the highest walks of life and who move in the highest circles, who are very delicate and who never felt so well, looked so well, or were so well in their lives as they are now, and I have seen them all, and I know about how it is artificially digested; although I understand it is because it is so nourishing starchy elements are not absorbed. I have seen it in the hospital, and I do know that, judging by its effects, it does more for women, and especially in the case of the young, than anything I have ever before known.


The above conversation is just as it occurred, and I have not changed a word of it, and if it offers any suggestions to delicate ladies we shall be glad.

Any up-to-date druggist will turn out

Digested Food Co., 30 Beade st., New York.

Shiloh's cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures all serious consumption; it is the best cough cure only in a dose; 50c. per bottle. Sold by A. B. Maltman, 202 North ave., opp. station.

—For a good old-fashioned family picnic with excellent music and arrangement, go to Boynton Beach.



# Shakespeare

When he wrote "Taming of the Shrew," was evidently gifted with prophetic foresight when he made one of his characters declare "My cake's dough." Those who have been credulous enough to take imitations for CORRELLEN, the now universally


**Endorsed**

shortening, have experienced the same disappointment for their cake has been "dough." Those who have used **COTTOLENE** know that its principal merit is its uniform reliability. Be wise and refuse anything that is offered as a substitute for

**Cottolene**

Sold in three and five pound pails

Made only by  
**N. K. FAIRBANK & CO**  
**CHICAGO,**  
AND  
London, England



NEW YORK.

DO YOU  
COUGH

DON'T DELAY  
TAKE

KEMP'S  
BALSAM

THE  
BEST COUGH  
CURE

Hector Golds Coughs Here Throat, Croup, Sore-throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for the most violent in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use it soon. You will see the immediate effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Each bottle 50 cents and \$1.00.







## BROKE THE RECORD.

MONTE SCOTT DOES QUICK WORK  
ON THE CRESCENT OVAL.

Successful inauguration of Matinee Races on the Plainfield Track—Local Riders Argued Themselves with Credit to Club and Town.

The Crescent Wheelmen inaugurated a series of Wednesday matinee races yesterday afternoon. The races were hotly contested, and the spectators were well entertained by all of the events. Plainfield merchants had a chance to see the track in use without having to leave their stores in the busy part of Saturday, and the local riders were given a chance to root for honor among themselves. The Victor Wheelmen secured an opportunity to race in a separate class. Monte Scott showed a fast mile.

Nearly 300 people were on the grandstand at 3:30 when the first race, the third mile scratch, began. Those who started were L. N. Townley, Charles N. Rydell, Olaf Sangstad, S. C. Crane, Monte Scott, and Henry Scott. Townley set the pace at first, Rydell spurred well on the back, and fell out on the finish. Crane did not try to finish with the rest after he had gone a sixth in good speed. The Scotts rode all the way around. The riders finished in 4:45, as follows, Monte Scott, Henry Scott, Rydell, Townley, Sangstad, Crane.

The triplet was then ridden an exhibition mile by Andrew Fritts, A. T. Hinrichs, and Nate Tietz. The mile was made in 2:15, and the thirds in 4:11 and 1:27.

In the one-mile handicap the starters were Monte Scott, scratch; Henry Scott, 50 yards; Charles N. Rydell, 90 yards; S. C. Crane and L. N. Townley, 110 yards; Olaf Sangstad, 140 yards; and E. Leonard and J. C. Coe, 160 yards. Sangstad took the lead at first, then Crane went up. The riders then slowed up in a group, the limit was dropping back, of course. The finish was rather exciting. Monte Scott winning in 2:10, with the others following in this order: Rydell, Townley, Henry Scott, Crane, Sangstad, Leonard, Coe.

The boys mile scratch brought out but three starters, J. C. Clark, Harry Cumling, and J. Keefe. They began to do the leading act on the first lap, and when they crossed the tape in a bunch Clark of the Course Tech announced a time limit of 3:30. The boys took heed, and finished the mile in just 3:29.5. Cumling led first on the sprint, and then Clark spurred. Keefe was a good rider who thought he could stay behind till the turn and then win, but he found out too late that he had made a miscalculation. Cumling won, with Clark's close second and Keefe a lengthy third.

An exhibition by A. H. Barnett, of Irvington-Millburn fame, on his Spalding saddle, followed. He rode two miles, the laps as follows: 4:5; 1:33; 2:24; 3:18; 4:10; 5:10. He was unopposed. The racer received much applause as he left the track.

The Victor Wheelmen two-mile handicap was contested by five of the oldest riders. Joseph Bolden started from scratch, Lewis Peterson had 25 yards; E. Springs, 75 yards; Alfred Peterson, 100 yards; and George Peterson, 150 yards. The racers showed that they were not sure what race they were in and when they were by the bell Charles Vandervoort, who had assumed the office of bellringer because of the nature of the race, rang the bell for a mile race.

The riders thought they had finished when the next lap was ended, but the grandstand ordered them on, and the other mile was taken up with a fresh start. Lewis Peterson complained of the workings of his front wheel, George Peterson had a road wheel of heavy weight and old design, all were afraid to venture near Alfred Wilson, as it was thought his artificial arm might break and throw the group. Springs presented a grotesque appearance with his light wheel with upturned handle bars, a defect for racing which he tried to remedy by bending his arms as far out as his peculiar position would permit. The tape was finally reached by the scratch man, Bolden, in 5:33; Alfred Wilson was second, Lewis Peterson third, Springs fourth, and George Peterson fifth. Charles Vandervoort exhibited a mile on a high star wheel, the timers announcing that he had covered the three laps in 3:00, and then deciding that he had done it in 2:10 instead.

The last event was the record-breaking one. Monte Scott rode behind the triplet riders two laps, and was then paced to the finish by his brother, Henry Scott. The time was 3:00. It was estimated that two seconds were lost in the changing of pace-making from the triplet to the single rider. Another stopwatch gave the time as 2:08.45. The best previous track record was that of Charles Brown of Elizabeth, who rode from the scratch in 2:17 in the one-mile handicap July Fourth.

## TRACK TALK.

Races between different classes of untrained cyclists are proposed for the next matinee races of the Crescent.

Triplet riding was a novelty to those of the crowd at the Crescent track yesterday who were not of the cycling fraternity. The steady pedaling of the three trained riders came in for much comment. Their pace-making for Monte Scott made his fast mile an easy performance for the Providence man.

Not an accident happened during the matinee races yesterday afternoon. To make the day complete, Ernest Rand of Newwood went on the track after the meet was over, and fell as he was leaving the base of the bank on the short turn. He luckily escaped injury. The fall was caused by the pulling out of the handle bars from the fastening.

It has been suggested that a sign pointing the way to the track would be a desirable ornament for Park avenue at the corner of Randolph road. Some of the Crescentians think that the foreign wheelmen who pass along the avenue daily on pleasure runs are not so familiar with the location of the oval but the sign would be helpful in showing them the road.

## FOR SHAME!

A Republican Organ Discovers a Political Motive in Candidate Ackerman's Renomination.

(From The Elizabeth Journal.)

Mr. Ernest B. Ackerman of Plainfield, an earnest and judicious gentleman, whose name is prominently mentioned with the Republican nomination for Congress in this district, has given \$250 to the N. Y. Times to pay for an excursion of the Floating Hospital of the St. John Guild.

## UNIQUE PLAINFIELD ARCHITECTURE

The Building World Interested in This Peculiar Sample.

Views are given in the current issue of the Builders and Architects Edition of The Scientific American of a Plainfield residence built by George H. Babcock, of which the American says:

The design is treated in a very odd and picturesque manner. The exterior walls, from foundation to peak, are built of selected burned brick, and accidents of terra cotta and Philadelphia pressed brick, laid up at random, without regard to uniformity and with noes protruding. The roof is covered with a combination of the Celadon Terra Cotta Company's Rhinoceros and Gothic tiling. Dimensions: Front, 35 feet; side, 55 feet, not including piazza. Height of ceilings: Cellar, 7 feet, 6 inches; first story, 9 feet, 6 inches; second, 9 feet; third, 9 feet, 6 inches. The interior arrangement is complete and most excellent. The reception hall and lobby are trimmed with oak. It contains an ornamental staircase, with carved newel posts, and a paneled seat on first landing. This staircase is lighted effectively by windows glazed with stained glass. The hall also contains an open fireplace, with a tiled hearth and facings, and a hardwood mantel, with mirror and columns. Parlor and den are trimmed with birch, the former having an open fireplace, while the latter contains a paneled divan and bookcases built in, with drawers and shelves inclosed by leaded glass doors. Dining-room is trimmed with oak. It has a buffet built in, and is connected with sliding doors. The floors are laid with maple in narrow widths. Kitchen, rear hall and pantries are trimmed and wainscoted with Georgia pine. The apartments are all furnished with the usual fixtures complete.

The second floor is trimmed with white pine, and finished natural. This floor contains four bedrooms, six closets, nook, two dressing-rooms, and bathroom, the latter wainscoted and fitted up complete. The rear hall and stairway are private to third floor, which contains a studio extending across the front of the building, two bedrooms, and ample storage. Cemented cellar contains laundry, furnace, and other necessary apartments.

## How Factions are Studied.

George Thatcher's numerous comedies are so distinctively exemplifying the serious solidity of humor when the delineator thereof has to reproduce to a delightful audience a mode and manner entirely antagonistic to her own natural self. It is astonishing how these clever young women subdue self and blossom forth anew according to orders. For instance, the girl who is dreamy-eyed and imbued with the most refined poetical fancies, has to be continually laughing in "About Gotham"; whereas one of the brightest and liveliest of the comedettes has to speak all her lines with the permeation of an everlasting sob. The pretty girl who is a perfect angel in private life, has to present the disposition of a demon; the active tomboy must develop slow and stupid characteristics; the girl of pure Irish descent must deliver her lines with a Dutch dialect; the maiden who abhors tobacco smoke must learn to smoke a cigarette; and another (Miss Helen Byron) must forget her attractive womanliness for awhile, and wear the clothes and cultivate the manners of a man. By the way, Miss Byron says she knows why men are so vain and arrogant. She declares that trousers have already given her a swagger that is deliciously dominating.

Now, consider all this, ye maidens who say "can't" when you mean "shan't". It is all a matter of will-power. You can be sweet or ugly just as you desire, if you only study the matter out as these charming actresses will be doing from now until the eventful opening night, Aug. 23.

## Plainfield Prohibitionists Meet Great Guns.

Temperance Day at Boynton Beach yesterday was given up to pleasure alone, no programme or speechmaking having been provided for. From Plainfield went two large stage-loads, including a party in Jacob Kline's long Panwood stage, driven by S. G. Tynor. Almost all of the members of Howell Division, No. 197, went, and with them others in private conveyances.

The Grand Worthy Patriarch was there, and at 3 in the afternoon General Howard of New York arrived on the revenue cutter General Meigs with his Sunday-school. He received such an ovation that he walked and went home by train. The wheelmen joined heartily in the amusements of the day, and returned about 10 in the evening.

—Andrew Huff is building a large barn on the lot on Chatham street which he bought from the Craig estate.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by Local Applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Time cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give \$100 for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

## NEWS OF NEAR NEIGHBORS.

Dunellen and New Market.

Mr. Lonsdale has returned from his trip to St. Louis.

Mrs. E. Marshall of Paterson is visiting Mrs. C. D. Taylor.

The Misses Sampson are the guests of friends in Somerville.

Harry Webb of White House is visiting friends in Greenbrook.

Mrs. E. J. VanMinden spent yesterday with Plainfield friends.

Charles Willett of Morris County is visiting Mahlon T. Mulford.

A. D. Pope of Plainfield was in Dunellen on business yesterday.

Miss Kittie Grace of Newark is being entertained by Mrs. John Cooper.

Mrs. M. Caust of Jersey City is visiting Mrs. G. W. Smalley, Greenbrook.

Harry Reed has gone to Hopkinton, N. H., to visit Hon. John Brookway.

Miss Lucy V. Mead of New York is visiting at The Pines, New Market.

Mrs. E. Berry of Elizabeth is stopping with Dunellen friends for a few days.

Mrs. A. N. Randolph and W. H. Terry called on Plainfield friends yesterday.

Charles Bussing of Westfield was the guest of Dunellen friends last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ising of Fairview avenue are enjoying a few days in Little Silver.

Mrs. Samuel Giles of Fort Richmond, S. I., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Huff.

Mr. and Mrs. White of Mountain avenue are spending a week in Ocean Grove.

Friendship Cornet Band will give another concert at Taylor's Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownhart of Connecticut are being entertained by friends in Dunellen.

Mrs. Edwin Lewis was taken suddenly ill Tuesday evening, but is much better today.

Mrs. Strouble of High Bridge is stopping at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lewis.

Miss Alice Harris is being entertained by Miss Eva Giles of Fort Richmond, Staten Island.

Miss Cora Case returned yesterday after spending several weeks with friends in Three Bridges.

Adam Deane returned from Asbury Park Tuesday evening. His family will remain a little longer.

John Stein of New Market and Wm. Brokaw of New York will spend Saturday and Sunday at Rockaway.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Skellenger of Albany are visiting Mrs. J. Dunham. They were formerly residents of Dunellen.

Rev. A. I. Marline and family left town yesterday afternoon for Lake Hopatcong, where they will remain a week.

John Tingley has received word that his brother Mahlon, who lives in Duquoin, Ill., is dying of consumption. He has been ill for some time.

James Boole and Mrs. Cornelius Conover of New Brunswick, and Mrs. Ruth Elliott of New York, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Tingley.

James Hill, aged 10, fell off the porch at his home yesterday, sustaining a fracture of the elbow-joint. He was cared for in Dr. Brakley's drug store.

Rev. Herbert Randolph, pastor of Grace M. E. Church, and Rev. Herbert Munson, pastor of Monroe Avenue Chapel, Plainfield, enjoyed a spin on their wheels in Dunellen yesterday.

An organ-grinder found Dunellen a very unpleasant place yesterday, for his music was not appreciated by the boys, who rewarded him with a shower of stones and vegetables. He left in a hurry.

Elsworth Baldwin, an operator in the switch tower on the Jersey Central in Bound Brook, is confined to his home in Dunellen with an attack of cholera morbus. Dr. Brakley is in attendance.

Charles H. Ward, employed as a clerk by Vincent L. Frazer of Plainfield, fell from a window at his home on the road between Dunellen and New Market at 9:30 last evening. It was feared that he had fractured a leg.

The entertainment to be given in the M. E. Church this evening gives promise of being an enjoyable one. Following is the programme:

Patriotic—"Star Spangled Banner";

Recitation—"Anger and Ennervation";

Duet—"The Nightingale";

Recitation—"Katharine's Experience";

Zither Solo.

Recitation—"Jem's Last Ride";

Recitation—"Two Brothers";

Recitation—"A Slight Misunderstanding";

Zither Solo.

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Recitation—"Two Brothers";

Recitation—"A Slight Misunderstanding";

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Zither Solo.

Recitation—"Jem's Last Ride";

Recitation—"Two Brothers";

Recitation—"A Slight Misunderstanding";

Zither Solo.

## HOMESICK FOR PLAINFIELD NEWS.

Though One Contribution Is, Having So Many Plainfielders Summering About Him.

Samuel Milliken, writing from the Grand View House, Lake Placid, to The Daily Press, says:

"Plainfield seems to have taken possession of Lake Placid. On the west side of the lake there are six or seven families alone, and more coming, while on Mirror Lake every leading hotel has one or more representatives. This has been rendered feasible by the greatly increased facilities for reaching this gem of the Adirondacks, with its matchless atmosphere. The thermometer Sunday night was 74. Send us The Press, as we are hungering and thirsting for news from Plainfield, and contemplating spending the month here."

## SEWERAGE COMPENSATION.

This Citizen Urges Council to Be Not Too Liberal With the Taxpayers' Money.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS:—In reading The Press last evening the action of the Council on the sewerage question, it seemed to me that officers are a little more liberal in paying wages for the city than they usually were for themselves. Why should they pay higher wages to servants for the city than are usually paid to mechanics that work for jobs? I observe that the consulting engineer is allowed per day \$10, the second engineer \$6, and the two division engineers \$4 each, making a total of \$24 per day.

Here we have twenty-four dollars a day for engineers work. This will count up pretty big. This sewerage business is to be a big job before it is completed, and opens the door to a big profit to these men. It is a very easy thing to call out the surveyors to resurvey or counsel together for two or three years. I have known a surveyor to come out able to build a fine residence after having charge of such a job. Should the boss have the right to charge a royalty on all the men under him? There will be many taps to the sewer, and unless there is economy, and watching of the taps, there will be many thousands of dollars made in profit before this sewer is completed.

My idea of public business is that men chosen to look after public work, etc., should be just as careful of public money expenditures as they would be with their own money; that they should not pay any higher wages for a corporation than for themselves. If they do, they would better be excused from doing such business. We are living in an age when every business needs watching, especially the public treasury.

CHAS. W. DODD, Plainfield, N. J., August 8, 1894.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

The State Convention Committee is already arranging things for the New Brunswick rally. Denominational rallies will be held Tuesday afternoon, October 11, at 5 in different churches. Rev. C. E. Fenton of Westfield has consented to lead the congregational rally. The others have been invited, but have not yet replied. Miss Alice B. Spangenberg of Newwood has selected her assistants on the platform in the missionary convention, and asks all societies to send to their nearest representative in the list any items or methods of missionary interest. The names are: Rev. A. DeWitt Mason of Boonton, Rev. W. D. Stultz of Bridgeport, Rev. W. S. Voorhees and Rev. F. B. Everett of Trenton, E. M. VanNote of Long Branch, W. E. Hamilton of Elizabeth, Charles T. Bingham of Cranford, Miss Florence G. Hawkins of Plainfield, Miss E. Schoenholt of German Valley.

Union Workmen to Meet.

The Sixth Annual Congress of the New Jersey Federation of Trades and Labor Unions will be held in the City Council Chamber, Elizabeth, Monday, August 20. An address of welcome will be delivered by the President of the Council in the absence of Mayor Rankin, who, owing to a previous engagement cannot be present. The Organizers Union of Elizabeth will entertain the delegates.

Corbett Knocked Out.

A young man named Corbett and another named Stevens, both somewhat intoxicated, fought at the corner of Fourth and Ryamore streets at 10 last night, with quite a crowd looking on. Stevens knocked Corbett completely out in the first round.

—William Kreitling and Frank Blatz of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps are again able to file, and will practice with the others at the next meeting.

## TO HELP WOMEN.

That Is Why This Woman Writes.

(OFFICIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Few people have any idea of the suffering that oppresses some women.

Pains run rampant through their entire bodies.

They suffer secretly as long as they can, and then go all to pieces and don't care what happens.

Yet this misery is easily relieved.

Hered, thousands of American women proclaim the fact.

The portrait presented here is that of Mrs. J. M. Bender, who lives on the old York Road at Nicetown, Pa. She has been for many years in very poor health.

She had falling of the womb and other forms of female weakness, with headache, severe backache, pains all over her body, and serious kidney trouble.

Her blood was in such a bad state that physicians said she had dropped. Nearly discouraged she tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to her great surprise it made her a new woman.

She now wishes to tell women all over the world to take the Vegetable Compound and be well. Any druggist has it.

Nothing in all the world has cured so many cases of female weakness as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why don't you try it?

John and James in Court.

In the City Court this morning were arraigned John Newman and James McCauley, who beat A. E. Hoagland when he tried to drive them from his orchard along the brook. The complaint was not in court, but the boys were ordered to come up for trial Saturday morning at 8. Each was released under a \$100 bond.

Michael Newman furnishing his son's security, and Alex. McCauley McCauley's.

Now the Wife Sues.

Justice Mosher has issued a summons returnable August 15 in the case on contract of Mrs. Israel Tenenbok against the Galbraith. A suit brought in Mr. Tenenbok's name was dismissed Tuesday because it was found that the bars which brought about the attempt at litigation was held in the wife's name.

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Pictorial "Crambo."

A very amusing pictorial modification of the old game of "crambo," in which the last word only of a line of verse is furnished by one player to his next neighbor, who thereupon has to write another line to rhyme with it, is described by an exchange. This new game is pictorial instead of poetical. In it three or more players sit around a table. Each has a pencil and a piece of paper folded twice—that is, into three sections. Then each player draws a picture of the head of some creature—man, beast, bird, fish or imaginary and monstrous object. He sketches the lines of the neck of his picture just over the first fold to serve as a guide to the next player.

Then he folds the paper over so that the head shall not be seen and passes the paper along to the next left hand player, who draws a body for the head, also carrying the lines a little below the fold.

It is then passed on as before, and the next left hand player draws the legs to finish his body.

Of course when all three papers have been passed around each player has drawn a head, a body and legs, but each has drawn them on a different slip and to match other portions of a body which he has not seen. The papers are then unfolded and inspected, and the combinations are always found to be curious and laughable. The picture given above was produced in such a game.

It adds to the interest if each player has in his mind a particular sort of creature, so that the head, body and legs which he draws would, if they were all on the same paper, produce something like a coherent picture. The "mixing up" in such cases is likely to be funnier than if each player had taken a new tack with each paper.—Youth's Companion.

Riding on a Giraffe.

General Sir Evelyn Wood is likely to remember his ride on a giraffe back as long as he lives. Many years ago, while passing through Jowra, in India, with a party of friends, he was entertained by the natives, who possessed a collection of the rarer animals, such as giraffes, cheetahs, etc. Brigade Major Wood, as he was then, offering to ride the giraffe, the animal was brought out barebacked, with no bridle save a rope around his neck. Wood vaulted from the balcony onto the back of the creature, which started to move, but when it was settled down into a gallop the curious movement made the rider, although an old sailor, "seasick," if the term may be used of a land exercise.

Hitherto he had ridden well, the giraffe's queer movements and awkward bounds affording the onlookers much amusement. At last Wood fell off, receiving a blow on the head from the animal's knee and then in the face from

its foot. The fun threatened to end fatally, but although he was carried away insensible he recovered after a few hours—to ride a giraffe never more for ever.—Little Folks.

A Humming Bird's Nest.

While in California, says a writer, I was fortunate enough to discover a humming bird's nest. Such a tiny affair! It was placed on a twig not as large as a lead pencil on one of the lower limbs of an orange tree and was covered with the same color as the bark of the tree that it was difficult to find it again, even after I knew about where it was. The nest was nearly the size of the bur oak acorn cup, built almost entirely of the feathery plumes of the pampas grass, covered with green lichens, and all held together and to the limb with something greatly resembling spider web. Within this marvel of construction were two semitransparent eggs, almost too small to describe. I visited the nest several times and nearly always found the mother bird at home. She was a faithful guardian and never left the nest but for a few minutes at a time.

The Singing Lesson.

Out of doors the sun is shining. Through the window, open wide, Comes the chirp of mating robins. Like a song of glad springtime.

And the music finds an echo Where small birds are singing time. Makes believe the plaster cherubs Can repeat her childish rhyme. —Ralph Bregman.

Much



