

INSURANCE FOR WORKMAN

System in Operation in Germany That Has Resulted Most Admirably

The German government's interest in the working people is exemplified most strikingly in the system of workmen's insurance it has recently established and is maintaining at considerable pecuniary outlay, but to the infinite advantage of the beneficiaries. In 1902, on account of sickness, 4,900,000 persons received sick benefits amounting to \$1,500,000; for accidents, 384,566 persons received \$26,800,000; for infirmity 1,100,000 persons received \$32,250,000—a total of 6,735,000 persons benefited to the extent of \$108,500,000. Of the total amount \$10,350,000 was contributed by the government, \$52,500,000 by employers and \$45,500,000 by the insured. That is to say the working classes received over \$2,000,000 beyond the amount of their own contribution to the cost of their insurance against sickness and infirmity, and this amount is increasing with great rapidity. It has already increased tenfold in the 11 years.

An incidental effect has been an immense impetus to the work of public sanitation. There is a direct economy in providing healthful conditions for the working classes which acts as a constant spur upon the authorities. As consumption was found to be the worst enemy to the health of the workers a law was passed in 1899 providing for the establishment of sanitariums in connection with infirmity insurance and there are now between 70 and 80 sanitariums, containing 7,000 beds, for the accommodation of working class patients under the insurance laws. The open-air cure is employed with great success, over 67 per cent of the patients being fully restored to working capacity and over 21 per cent, additionally, are partially restored.

Another marked effect of the system is that it has greatly promoted peaceful relations between trades unions and employers. Instead of aiming at workshop control the unions take to politics, and this has been a great factor in the enormous growth of the social democratic party. This is a curious reverse of the original expectation with which state insurance was introduced. It was intended to disarm socialism by attaching the working classes to the government. It has promoted socialism by teaching the working classes to look to the exercise of state authority for the promotion of their interests. It has given the labor movement in Germany a thoroughly political character, recognizing and upholding public authority, because it expects eventually to wield that authority. Hence there is a powerful force at work counteracting anarchistic tendencies.

TRAVELS OF A HALF DOLLAR.

In the Course of Nineteen Years a Mailed Coin Has Twice Heard From

In August, 1884, George Sizer, one of the most popular young men ever raised in this community, was run over by the chemical engine and received injuries that proved fatal, says the Harrodsburg (Ky.) Herald. Ten years after his death a letter addressed to him at this place was turned over to his mother, Mrs. Mary Sizer. It was written by a gentleman in New York, who stated that he had come in possession of half a dollar with the name "George Sizer, Harrodsburg, Ky.," stamped on it, and if it was of any value to him to send 50 cents and he would return the coin with the name on it.

Mrs. Sizer was quite ill at the time and the letter was never answered. The coin is still in circulation, for a few days ago another letter came here addressed to George Sizer. It was dated Baltimore, Md., November 27, 1903, and was written by Miss Irene Yorks. She stated that her company was filling an engagement at a theater in that city and two nights before some admirers of her histrionic accomplishments had tossed several coins on the stage, and among them was a 50-cent piece with his (Sizer's) name on it; that if he desired she would send the coin.

This letter was also given to Mrs. Sizer, and she sent 50 cents to Miss Yorks with the request that she send her the piece of money with her dead son's name on it. A singular thing in connection with Miss Yorks' letter is that it is dated November 27, the nineteenth anniversary of Mr. Sizer's death.

Paper Joints for Skeletons.

"Not one skeleton in 20 that you see in museums or in the windows of quack medicine doctors are the bones of one man or one woman," said a Bellevue medical student. "A complete skeleton is a difficult thing to get, even by physicians who want to put them to a legitimate use. Most of the skeletons seen in museums are made from miscellaneous bones collected from hospitals all over the country. There is a regular trade in separate bones for special studies. When a man who wants to set up a skeleton gets a good collection of bones he employs an experienced anatomist to articulate it. But any expert can see that the joints don't belong to the same person. When there are any joints missing substitutes are made of paper pulp, which answers every purpose, and from a short distance looks like real bone. Even then skeletons are expensive. It costs \$200 to put a good one together."—N. Y. Press.

Not That Kind.

The little daughter of a well-known New York musician was much chagrined the other day by the ingenious remark of a "new friend." Said the little girl, proudly: "My father is an organist." "And does he have a monkey?" was the prompt rejoinder.—N. Y. Post.

LOST BY A COUGH.

It Betrayed the Bronchitis Army and the Springside Inn Battery Opened Fire.

The gifted clairvoyant who supplied news for the evening newspaper whose night edition appears just before breakfast had a startling revelation while taking his after-dinner trance one day. His vision, states the New York Sun, indicated that the gentle art of warfare was destined to undergo radical changes in the dim future. "I saw what seemed to be the closing incidents in a great war between the United States and the Pan-European Commercial alliance," the clairvoyant told a friend.

"My first trance picture disclosed an American camp. The men were seated about in groups, joking and laughing over their evening meal table. Suddenly there was a loud clanging. A moment later a horseman, bearing sharply upon the ambulance gong attached to his saddle, dashed into camp and drew rein in front of the colonel's tent. "Prescription from headquarters," he said, touching his rubber glove to the tip of his visor. "The colonel took the paper which the horseman gave him, and read: "WAR DEPARTMENT. "Office hours: 10-12 A. M., 4-6 P. M. "R Operations necessary. "Take Billtown before going to bed. Shake well before taking. Gen. Dopeley, Surg. Commanding. "Orderlies were sent running in all directions; everything was bustle and confusion. A moment later the band struck up 'The Feeling of the Pulse,' and the whole regiment, their white rubber aprons gleaming in the sun, marched proudly forth. "I glanced at the color surgeon's flag. "Was the colors of the Fifth United States Lancers. . .

"My next trance picture showed House Surgeon Gen. Cutts and his entire division—five regiments of lancets, two squadrons of scalpels and a chemical corps—encamped in a clearing surrounded by dense woods. "That the enemy was close at hand was evident from the hissing of bullets that from time to time picked off some too conspicuous soldier. "But just where was the enemy? Scouts had been sent out, but were unable to diagnose the case. Was there no way, then, of locating the enemy's fire? "Suddenly Dr. Cutts' face brightened. He began to give orders in a hoarse sick-room whisper. "Sprinkle guns were hurriedly mounted on operating tables and arranged in a hollow square. They were loaded to the muzzle with bronchitis germs. "Ready," commanded the doctor. "Fire." "Instantly there was a tremendous squit that made the woods rustle from end to end. "The gunners lighted sulphur candles and sat down to wait. "Five, ten, twenty minutes passed without result. "The doctor was just about to prescribe another volley, when there came from far out of the northwest somewhere a faint bronchial cough. "The doctor placed his hand to his ear and motioned for silence. "A moment later he was rewarded with another cough, this time louder. Then another and another, until finally there burst forth a whole chorus of bronchial coughing. "Ha! the doctor cried, I thought those germs would do the business. Forward, lads! "With that the whole division charged wildly into the woods. . .

"My third and last vision revealed a group of brilliant newspaper correspondents in front of the surgeon general in chief's office in Washington. A small bit of paper on the door bore this information: "BULLETIN. "Enemy has suffered severe relapse. Slowly sinking. End near. Cutts, M. D." "City of the True Cross." Edward Everett said it was worth a trip across the ocean to see where the Potomac breaks through the mountains at Harper's Ferry, what would such a lover of nature said had he looked from these heights on the distant campaniles of the City of the True Cross—Vera Cruz? Wide-spreading ferns and gorgeous morning-glories are banked against the impregnable basalt and granite. As one traveler has observed, the peculiar charm of this region is the verdure of the mountain from base to summit. In the grand canyon of the Arkansas in Colorado we are awed by the masses of bare rock which tower above us or yawn below us, but here we seem to be floating along on the tree-tops. The moisture from the sea supplies the vegetation with ample means of growth, and the mountains are arrayed in green, even though the plains above may enjoy no rain for months at a time.—From "Esperanza to Orizaba," by George F. Paul, in Four-Track News.

The Faralones. Out beyond the Golden Gate, but visible to the naked eye on a clear day from the shore near Frisco, the majestic brown rocks known as the Faralones rear their heads above the waters of the Pacific. On the highest peak stands the government lighthouse, one of the most important on the coast, and it is a guiding star to all homeward bound ships as they enter the choppy waters called the "bar." The bar and the cavernous jaws of the Golden Gate itself mark the scene of many a tragedy, for owing to the cross currents and the peculiar formation of the coast line, starch boats are like egg-shells in the strength of the waves.—From "A Lighthouse and a Honey-moon," by Harriet Quimby, in Four-Track News.

AN IMPORTANT TRAIN.

The "Wrecker," Always Ready for an Emergency, Is Always Given the Right of Way.

Upon great railroad systems the wrecking train is as carefully arranged as the apparatus in a fire company's house, ready to go into action as soon as the call for it is ticked upon the sounder in the dispatcher's office. A writer in Pearson's Magazine gives an account of the "wrecker." Coupled together, the cars stand upon a convenient switch track that is always connected with the main line. No other cars are allowed to be placed upon this switch at any time. Some companies reserve one of the fastest locomotives purposely to haul the wrecking train, and keep the engine in the round-house with fire continually in the furnace box, prepared to steam up at a moment's notice. The train is made up of four, sometimes five cars, the rear one being occupied by the officers and wreckers, with a portion reserved for the rope and chain which are part of the equipment. The officers have a "sitting-room" with a table and benches, where they can consult on their way to the scene of the accident. The men's quarters are furnished with a few stools and a bunk for each man, so that, if called during the night, the crew may have a chance to take a nap on the way. The next car in front is called the "block car," and contains a small-sized lumber yard, filled as it is with pieces of timber ranging from wedges to be hammered under the wheels, or jacks, to square posts of various lengths, used for propping. Since the invention of the wrecking train, "hand tackle" is not employed as much as in former days, but hundreds of feet of rope, ranging from sizes of the thickness of one's finger to cables two inches thick, are carried in coils with huge wooden pulleys, as are also chains strong enough to move a hundred-ton weight. On the next car are two or three sets of extra trucks with wheels attached, to replace any that might have been broken, for the lower part of gear of rolling stock suffers more in an accident than any other portion. Sometimes it is wrenched completely from the car itself, the wheels broken off the axles or damaged in some other way, so that it is fit only for scrap iron. Next to the locomotive is the crane car, on which swings a great steel arm whose muscles of chain will raise 50 tons at a time and swing it through the air, doing the work of 500 pairs of hands. The life of a railroader is full of uncertainties. No one knows when news of an accident may come. Perhaps several weeks may elapse without even a car leaving the track; then all the wrecking gangs on the system may have their hands full because of two or three disasters in 24 hours. In this respect the work is similar to fire department in a big city; but the railroad companies believe in keeping all hands employed between times, and the wreck train is always stationed near some of the shops, where the men can fill up their time. One set is at work days and another set nights, unless the railway is too small to afford a double crew, when the "call" method is used. The men are then obliged to reside where the "caller" can reach them in ten or 15 minutes.

ROMANCE OF AN EXPLORER. Paul Du Chaillu Went Journeying Because He Was Disappointed in Love. When the will of Paul B. Du Chaillu, African explorer, was filed the interesting fact was revealed that it was a disappointment in love that led the wealthy and brilliant writer to turn explorer, states the New York World. From the day that his sweetheart became the bride of another Du Chaillu, he threw himself into the work of African exploration with his whole soul, never sparing his health nor his health in the exacting cause of science. His most notable performances were the discovery of the gorilla and the pigmy races in the heart of darkest Africa. When he made the announcement of these discoveries in his books they were received with derision, and it was not until specimens of both gorillas and dwarfs were exhibited in Europe that his detractors were silenced. Du Chaillu died in St. Petersburg on May 1 last. His body was shipped to this country by the St. Petersburg Geographical society. Henry R. Hoyt, a warm personal friend of the decedent, was named as executor. Although Du Chaillu spent a great fortune in his explorations, his will bequeaths only \$500 of personal property. This is accounted for by the fact that he gave away all of his valuable specimens. His books, "The Land of the Midnight Sun," "The Country of the Dwarfs," "Lost in the Jungle," "My Aping Country," "Stories of the Gorilla World" and "Wild Life Under the Equator," had a great circulation and Du Chaillu might have been a very wealthy man, but he preferred to devote himself entirely to scientific work.

Food Requirements. It has been laid down as a physiological rule that the requirement of adult depend not on the weight of the eater, but on the extent of his bodily surface. An infant may weigh one-eighth as much as a grown man, but its surface is more than one-seventh as great. As the first requirement of the infant's food is to replace the heat that is continually being lost by radiation from all parts of the body, the latter friction determines the needed proportion of nourishment rather than the former. But in the case of a growing child food is also needed to supply the increase of the bodily weight. In all, an infant's ration may be five times as much as would be estimated from its actual weight alone.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A HOG.

There Are Many Definitions, Every One of Which May Be Correct.

A Kansas man was on trial before a justice of the peace on a charge of stealing hogs. The defendant's attorney asked that his client be discharged on the ground that pigs, not hogs, had been stolen. The justice took down Webster's dictionary, and found a warrant there for nondiscrimination as to age, and the defendant was convicted. A wise judge might have gone a great deal further, if the necessities of the case had demanded it, as to the comprehensiveness of the word "hog." It has had a wide extension in meaning ever since the broad Col. Noah Webster gave it a revealed range to enable the Kansas judge to hang the scales of justice aloft unjarred. A hog is a person who sticks to the end seat in a summer car, though he may be going to the end of a long route and knows dozens of people may have to climb in and out past him with bundles. A hog is a person who jams his suitcase in front of you at the railway station so as to get your place in the line to the gate. A hog is a person who opens his window in a railway car and allows dust and cinders to fly in the face of the passengers behind, though he would not tolerate an open window at the seat next in front. A hog is a person who "breaks in" while you are negotiating in a store and takes the attention of the salesman or saleswoman away from you. A hog is a person who sits sideways in a car where the other passengers are standing.

A hog is a person who insists on discussing "the mutability of human affairs" with the ticket seller at the theater when there is a long "Indian file" in his rear and the curtain is about to be rung up on the performance. A hog is a person who hangs round the supper room all evening at a reception, omitting to retire with his lady so that other hungry people may have a chance. A hog is a person who, if allowed to, occupies two whole seats with his bristly carcass and his "traps," though weary men, women and children may be racing through the aisles looking for a place to sit down. A hog is a person who tries to monopolize all the waiters at a station restaurant and assumes a bullying, masterful air when other people will submit and go back to the train starved simply because they cannot do the subject justice without transcending the manners of ladies and gentlemen. Indeed, the vicissitudes of travel hardly ever fail to lead the hog into "giving himself away."

GALAX GATHERING. Mountains of the South Spend the Winter Months Picking the Leaves to Send North. The use of galax for Christmas decoration dates back only to 1890, yet today the plant is known and used the world over; and last year no less than 70,000,000 galax leaves were shipped from the mountains of North and South Carolina. "I first saw the galax," says a writer in Country Life in America, "in the Blue Ridge mountains of southwestern North Carolina, 'above the clouds,' and 30 miles from the railroad. When I was a boy we sent these beautiful evergreens in small mail packages to friends and relatives. For many years at Christmas it was the custom of the church of the mountain village to send to a hospital in Philadelphia a large box filled with green and bronze galax leaves, as well as rhododendron and many other bright winter leaves and twigs, for the sufferers. "In later years, about 1890, remembering the appreciation of the galax leaves, it occurred to me that, were these leaves only well known, there would be a steady demand for them. A campaign of advertising was begun from North Carolina, in the very heart of the galax section of the mountains, and samples were sent freely all over the United States. At first the florists took to them slowly, but evidently galax made its way on its merits; and instead of thousands being sent away, the number reached into the millions—until, the coming season, a hundred million is a safe estimate of the number that will be picked and sent out from this section, with many foreign countries, particularly Germany, using their share. "The industry is of untold benefit to the native mountaineer, as it requires the time of thousands of pickers during the idle winter months to supply the demand. Every member of the family, from the father to the little boy or girl who learned to walk last year, is able to earn good wages, so light and easy is the work. It is no unusual sight to see a camping party starting in any kind of a vehicle from a large mountain 'schooner' to a small sled drawn by a shaggy ox, or sometimes an ox hitched with a mule, with the whole family (often from 10 to 15) riding or stringing out for a considerable distance before and behind, on their way to the galax grounds."

West Point's Origin. The operations of the troops engaged in the war of the revolution directed attention to the romantic and commanding heights of West Point, and within a few years after the close of the contest, through the influence of surviving officers of the continental army, it pleased President Washington to include in his message to congress (1783) a recommendation for the establishment of a military academy there.

WINTER HOUSE GOWNS.

Light Materials and Pretty Models for Indoor Wear. "Summers" Waists, Etc.

The winter house gowns worn for the past few years have not differed materially from those worn on cool days in the summer. Where warm tones on cloth and silk with high collars and sleeves to the wrist were formerly worn, the lightest and airiest materials in white and light colors are now preferred, says the New York Post. A certain woman of wealth, whose style of beauty is rather infantile in spite of her mature years, wears muslin gowns in the house the year round. White dotted muslin is a favorite with her, and she wears gowns of this dainty texture made in simple fashion every morning. While her example has not been widely followed, it is true that the tendency to use light materials for home gowns is more marked this year than ever before. The counters of the department stores are piled with volles, crepes and light-weight silks as they were in the spring.

The house gowns are made after extremely pretty models, many of them with transparent yokes and elbow sleeves. A graceful gown of very sheer white veiling has a deep square yoke of French lace. The waist is laid in box plaits, and three of these are continued over the yoke in the front and back. The collar is composed of alternate bands of the veiling and the lace. The sleeves are of the cloth to the elbow, where they continue in large balloons of lace. The skirt has 11 gores with lines of feather stitching outlining each. There is no lace on the skirt, which is finished with a shallow flounce, tucked in groups, for the fullness. The entire gown has a hand-made look, which gives its simplicity and elegance.

A brown louisine and silk waist for house wear is another summer effect. The entire front of the waist is made of strips of brown lace joined with narrow folds of the louisine trimmed with French knots. There are five of the strips of lace and silk. The sleeves are banded with several strips of lace, and are gathered into narrow cuffs, bands decorated with a row of French knots. Another waist is of the palest blue satin liberty, very simply cut. It is embroidered in the front with a design of white scrolls and leaves. Part of the material is cut out in spaces between the embroidery, and the spaces are filled in with horizontal tuckings of white silk muslin. There is a very shallow shaped yoke of the muslin, and a collar of muslin faced on either side with bands of embroidered silk.

A good way to use a lace bertha is suggested in a white waist in one of the new novelty silks. This silk is crepe in texture and has a brilliant luster. The waist has a round yoke effect, tucked in pin tucks, and the bertha is joined to this and lies around the shoulders and over the sleeves perfectly flat. The body of the waist is tucked in groups. The sleeves are full and are gathered into cuffs of folds of the silk fastened together in a fancy stitch. There is a little lace on the collar.

CULT OF THE HAND. The Most Hopeless-Looking Hands Can Be Improved in a Short Time. The cult of the hand is in vogue, and who can find fault with what produces so charming a result? The lovely little soft white hand with taper fingers looks so delightfully feminine. A hand may be large, yet its size is easily forgotten if it is white and soft. Be it ever so small and shapely, it is not beautiful so long as it is rough and red, and has nails that are ill-kept and misshapen, says American Queen. A large, white, well-cared for hand shows character and determination. A small, rough, red hand with untidy nails reveals a lazy, careless disposition. The most hopeless-looking hands can be improved in a short space of time. A bowl of milk, some almond cream, and a pair of gloves are all that are required. Every night, on retiring, steep the hands in the milk for ten minutes or more. Dry them with a soft towel and afterward rub the almond cream into them, draw on the gloves (in which holes for ventilation have been cut), and wear them till morning. Done steadily for a month, the hands will show a decided improvement, but it must be understood that unless the treatment is kept up religiously it cannot be expected to have the desired effect.

Three Essentials. We have too many one-sided homes. Homes that undertake to place too much emphasis on the physical comforts, or on the intellectual development, or else give heed only to the moral or spiritual training. Any one of these make only a one-sided home. A home where happiness is nearly impossible. Happiness, after all, is the aim. That home that has failed to secure happiness has failed to reach the highest ideal of the home. Not only the health of the body, but the vigor of the mind, the sanctity of the morals, are necessary to happiness. The home cannot afford to neglect any one of these.—Medical Talk.

Cinnamon Chocolate Cake. Half cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, two eggs, half cupful of milk, 1 1/2 cupfuls of flour, 1/4 teaspoonful of baking powder, cream, butter and sugar; add cinnamon and beaten yolks, then alternate milk and flour, add whipped whites, beat hard and bake in three-layer pans in quick oven. When cold put together with boiled icing containing melted chocolate.—Chicago Tribune.

Lemon Candy. Put into a kettle three and one-half pounds of sugar, one and one-half pints of water, and one teaspoon of cream of tartar. Let it boil until it becomes brittle when dipped in cold water; when sufficiently done take off the fire and pour in a shallow dish, which has been greased with a little butter. When this has cooled so that it can be handled, add a teaspoon of tartaric acid and the same quantity of extract of lemon, and work the mass in the mess. The acid must be fine and free from lumps. Work this in until evenly distributed and to more, as it will tend to destroy the transparency of the candy. This method may be used in preparing all other candies, as pineapple, etc., using different flavors.—Chicago Tribune.

Idea for Grape Juice. Grape juice is used in sickness, convalescence, and good health; as a preventive, restorative and cure. When people become accustomed to it they rarely give it up. When properly prepared, unfermented grape juice can be made to please the eye by its color and attractive appearance, the sense of smell, by its aroma or fragrance, the palate by its pleasant flavor. It is food and drink, refreshment and nourishment, all in one.—Orange Judd Farmer.

CHILDREN'S OWN ROOM.

Inexpensive Arrangement of an Apartment for the Use of the Little Ones.

Not all mothers are so fortunate as to be able to afford a nursery for their children, in the usual sense of the word. It sounds extravagant, suggesting the idea of a palatial mansion, planned out with that easy comfort which is really luxury, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. This is misleading, however. Every home ought to contain a play room—a apartment which can be the children's "very own." Every house, with very few exceptions, may have one. And this statement is made strictly with reference to middle-class homes. Even two-story houses usually have a little extra room and which between sitting-room and bathroom. It is most frequently set apart for sewing, but why not let it serve for a nursery? Think how much "dying up" might be saved. Toys could be left behind there, instead of being scattered through every room in the house. There would be no worry over damaged furniture or scratched walls, best of all, the children would enjoy liberty, could romp and be noisy without causing discomfort to adult members of the family.

Supposing that you wish to inexpensively fit up a play room, have, if possible, a blackboard dado. Most children love to scribble and "mark" every available space, and this arrangement permits them to do so. Blackboarding is not very expensive. Above a border of Mother Goose pictures might be arranged, as they always give pleasure to young children. In the case of a small room this decoration may be supplied in amateur fashion by clipping Mother Goose pictures and pasting them on the wall, afterward coating them with shellac. The upper part of the wall may be covered with any cheap paper provided it is plain and in good taste, preferably light colored for greater cheerfulness. There are especially designed wall papers of course, which illustrate the stories of Red Riding Hood and other juvenile tales of like character. These are by no means beautiful, however, and preclude the hanging of pictures. It is a question whether the better choice would not be in favor of plain paper, suited to the display of a few well-chosen engravings, or even photographs.

By the way, some may argue against the blackboarding that it would tend to encourage the childish habit of defacing walls, but this has never proved to be the case when the experiment has been tried; rather the contrary. If the fitting of the room must be done at a minimum cost, a wainscoting of thick brown paper may be substituted, fastened down at its upper edge with a narrow strip of tape. This can be renewed from time to time.

The general idea to be kept in mind in fitting up such a room is the avoidance of sharp corners. There should be a round instead of a square table, and rocking chairs should find no place in the children's room. In the first place, they are dangerous, usually inflicting injuries to outside bones or later, in the second place, children should not be permitted to acquire the rocking-chair habit, which is conducive to round shoulders. Each child should have a separate repository for story books and toys. If there is but one chest in the room a shelf or corner should be allotted to each. Ventilation is best provided by using those which have a curving pipe set in a board which fits beneath the ash. Thus air is admitted without draught. Perhaps needless to say, if there is an open fireplace in the room the fire should always be protected with a screen too strong and well secured for childish hands to remove. It is best to have no carpet. See that the wood of the floor is smooth, and throw down soft rugs and cushions, which will prevent the little ones being hurt in their romps, and yet can be easily cleaned.

A strong box couch may be improvised, if there is room for it, and if the man of the house possesses carpentering inclination, out of an oblong packing box, with a well-padded hinged lid and denim upholstery. This provides a repository for toys and other things, and is best for the little ones to rest on when tired of play. It need hardly be said that in any house where choice can be exercised the children's room should be on the sunniest and lightest side. Let them have a place to themselves, however, even if it is not ideally located.

Put into a kettle three and one-half pounds of sugar, one and one-half pints of water, and one teaspoon of cream of tartar. Let it boil until it becomes brittle when dipped in cold water; when sufficiently done take off the fire and pour in a shallow dish, which has been greased with a little butter. When this has cooled so that it can be handled, add a teaspoon of tartaric acid and the same quantity of extract of lemon, and work the mass in the mess. The acid must be fine and free from lumps. Work this in until evenly distributed and to more, as it will tend to destroy the transparency of the candy. This method may be used in preparing all other candies, as pineapple, etc., using different flavors.—Chicago Tribune.

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