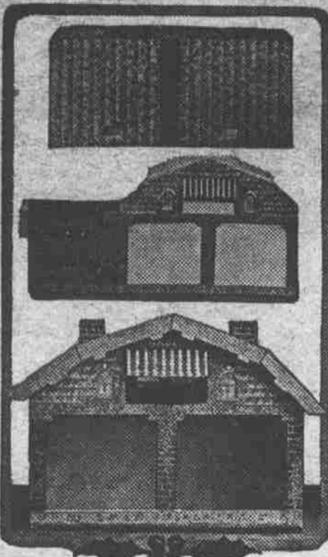


**ACCEPTABLE PRESENTS FOR CHILDREN BY JULIA BOTTOMLEY**

**Doll's House of Cardboard**



A hat box of strong cardboard and some red, white and green water-color paints are required to make this doll's house. A view of it is given in the picture above, also a picture of the roof and of the front and one side. The roof and chimneys are to be made separately.

Two large, square openings are cut out at the front and above them an oblong is cut on three sides. Bent outward this forms an awning that is painted in red and white stripes. A door is cut in the side and panels and doorknobs painted on it. Openings are cut in the roof to hold the chimneys and it is painted in green squares to simulate shingles.

The house and chimneys are painted red lined with white to simulate bricks. White paper pasted over the windows will look like a shade. After the parts are made they are fastened together with paper fasteners.

**Easily Made Animal Toys**



Animals, that please the little ones, are made of cotton flannel or plush, and stuffed with sawdust. Pins with black heads, beads, or regulation artificial eyes are used, and bits of lamb's wool or fur provide the required hair. A dog and pony are pictured here, made of white cotton flannel, also outlines of patterns for cutting them. Each animal is made of three pieces; the two sides and a piece to be sewed underneath. This last has a slit in it for turning the figure right side out after the pieces are machine stitched together. After it is stuffed this opening is sewed up. Almost any animal may be made in this way.

**Bungalow Made of Cardboard**



Bungalows and other toy houses are made of heavy cardboard boxes. The picture shows the roof, chimney, front

and one side of the bungalow before they are put together, also the finished house.

The windows are cut out and plain white writing paper pasted over the openings on the inside. The window panes and sashes are painted on this. Doors are cut on three sides and panels and knobs painted on them. Doorsteps, window boxes and flowers, shingles, etc., are all painted on the flat surface.

The chimney is made separately, painted red, and lined with white.

**A Group of Baby Belongings**



The baby inspires the greatest number of dainty gifts at Christmas time, nearly all of them the handwork of those who welcome him.

A book in which the important affairs of the new arrival are to be put on record, a hanger for safety pins of several sizes, a pair of armlets, and some brightly colored toys suspended by gay ribbons, are pictured above in the group of baby belongings.

The record book is made by covering cardboard with white moire silk. A stork is painted on the front cover, and plain heavy white paper provides the leaves. Satin ribbon in light blue or pink is sewed to each cover to fasten them together.

Pink satin ribbon and white celluloid rings, in three sizes, are used for the safety-pin hangers. One long and three short ends hang from a pretty bow, each terminating in a ring. The pins are fastened over the rings.

Narrow satin ribbon shirred over flat elastic cord forms the armlets. Each is finished with a full rosette.

**Bootees and a Coat Hanger**



The warm looking and dainty bootees shown in the picture will be easy to make by those who understand crocheting. They are crocheted of white zephyr and shaped to fit over the knees. A beading is worked in near the top and narrow pink satin ribbon run through it makes it possible to tie the boots so that they will not slip down.

A novel and very pretty touch is given these bootees by the tiny pink rose buds that are embroidered on them with silk floss.

Little wooden hangers are covered with cotton for a padding and over this light satin ribbon is shirred. The hook is wound with the ribbon and the hanger finished with a pretty bow.

**A Christmas Prayer.**

May he be with us in spirit, as he once deigned to come among us in the flesh! May he make us each Christians learn something new of his inexhaustible depths of love, and give us more of the wish to be like him! May he give us a more earnest purpose to live a holy life, and to prepare ourselves to meet his presence, and share his joy, when he shall appear among us again.—Dean Church.

**PERUNA**

A STANDARD FAMILY REMEDY

For Ordinary Grip;  
For All Catarrhal Conditions;  
For Prevention of Colds.

**An Excellent Remedy**

For The Convalescent;  
For That Irregular Appetite;  
For Weakened Digestion.

**Ever-Ready-to-Take**

**SWAMP-ROOT** is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the remedy you need. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

The spotlight often reveals more imperfections than talents.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

If a hostess did not go to extra trouble mighty few people would stay to dinner.

**Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes** make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Mollis always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

**A Slow Fellow.**

Harold—I think I will kiss you. Maude—Don't you ever do things before you think?

**His Share.**

"Jiggers was around again yesterday collecting money for his pet charity."

"Huh! I wonder if he ever contributes anything himself?"

"Oh, yes; he furnishes the fountain pen for the rest of us to write checks with."

**Fair Enough.**

"Lend me your automobile this afternoon, will you? I want to take my girl out for a spin."

"Sorry, old man, but I couldn't trust anybody else to run that machine. I'll tell you what we'll do, though. You lend me the girl."

**The Water Cure.**

A Swedish farmer who lived on his wheat farm in Minnesota was taken ill, and his wife telephoned the doctor.

"If you have a thermometer," answered the physician, "take his temperature. I will be out and see him presently."

An hour or so later, when the doctor drove up, the woman met him at the door.

"How is he?" asked the doctor.

"Well," she said, "I ban put the barometer on him like you tell me, and it say, 'Very dry,' so I give him a pitcher of water to drink, and now he ban gone back to work."—Youth's Companion.

**TOMMY HAD HIS OWN IDEA**

Parrot, of Course, Could Not Be an Angel, but It Was to Be Promoted.

Two children, a little boy and girl, brother and sister, had been bereaved. They had lost by death a pet parrot. Of course when their first grief had subsided they turned the sad occasion to good account, as is the way with children, and had a grand funeral. The boy, Tommy, was grave digger, and the girl, Annie, wrapped the poor brilliant corpse in a silk scarf ready for interment. And it was a mournful occasion.

When the grave had been duly patted down with a small spade, the little girl said:

"I s'pose Polly's n he've'n now."

"I s'pose so," said Tommy, "but I don't know."

"He's got wings," said Annie, "but he wouldn't be an angel, would he?"

"Only folks is angels," said Tommy.

"Well, then, what is he?" asked the little girl.

"I s'pose," said Tommy, "he's a bird of paradise now."

**He Was a Boy Himself.**

"No," said Uncle Foggy to a group of urchins. "I am not going to walk through your game of marbles, but around it. I was once a boy myself and know how you feel about it. I am not going to pat any of you on the head and prognosticate that you will be president some day. I was once a boy myself and still remember how tired I got of philanthropic old goops patting me on the head. On the other hand, you young varmint are not going to lam me in the back with a dornick when I start on my way, as, having once been a boy myself, I shrewdly suspect you intend to do, or I'll wrap my faithful hickory around you about twice a piece. Haur-raump!"—Kansas City Star.

**Puzzled.**

A little girl in Newcastle, Ind., has a new baby sister and she has been somewhat puzzled as to the exact status of the new arrival in the family, says the Indianapolis News. She had willingly given up her bed, but something still seemed to trouble her greatly.

One day she was found surveying the dining room just at mealtime. She looked at her own high chair, then inquired suspiciously of her father:

"Where is she going to eat, daddie?"

**Honeymooners.**

"I just got back from a trip to Bermuda. There wasn't a single passenger on the boat besides myself."

"That's strange."

"Not at all. They were all married."

**Enough.**

"Still living out on Long island? I suppose the mosquitoes are all gone by this time."

"Yes, but we still have the Long Island railroad."

The man who goes through life on a bluff eventually walks.

**The Idea of "Preparedness"**

is a splendid one for the person to follow whose stomach is weak, liver inactive and bowels clogged. You can greatly assist these organs and prevent much suffering by the timely use of

**HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS**

**BANKER A REAL TIGHTWAD**

Kansas's Act Hard to Beat, Even by Those Who Have Made the Matter a Study.

Gomer Davies of the Concordia Kansas, declares that the worst tightwad story he ever heard was told him years ago by Doctor Jones at Republic City. The doctor was an all-around practitioner, and occasionally pulled teeth, the town having no dentist. The president of one of the banks came in to the doctor's office one evening leading his seven-year-old boy by the hand. "Doc," he asked, "have you a tooth forceps hri dy?" Getting "Yes" for an answer, he asked to see them, and the doctor handed them over.

The banker put the boy in a common chair, opened the child's mouth, inserted the forceps and yanked out a molar to the accompaniment of howls of pain. "There," said the banker, handing back the forceps, "the thing is out all right enough, and just as well as if I'd paid you 50 cents for doing it. Let's go home, kid, and quit your bawling."—Kansas City Journal.

**Old Songs.**

"Don't you wish the good old songs could be heard again?"

"Such a thing would be impossible. With Zeppelins and submarines everywhere, imagine anybody trying to arouse joyous enthusiasm by singing 'Up in a Balloon, Boys,' or 'Sailing Over the Bounding Main.'"

**Mean Cat!**

"Algernon called on me yesterday afternoon."

"Yes; he told me he had some time to kill."—Kansas City Journal.

What Started the Quarrel. Young Wife (at home)—Hello, dear-est.

Young Husband (at the office)—Hello, who is it?—Puck.

**The Breakfast Shapes the Day**

Load the stomach up with a breakfast of rich, greasy food, and you clog both digestion and mind.

For real work—real efficiency—try a breakfast of

**Grape-Nuts and Cream**

Some fruit, an egg, toast, and a cup of hot Postum.

Then tackle the work ahead with vigor and a keen mind. There's joy in it.

Grape-Nuts is a food for winners.

**"There's a Reason"**

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

