WOMAN AND HOME.

FOOLISH MISTAKES OF THE GIRLS ADDICTED TO BRAGGING.

Resistance of Some Mothers—Children's Tale in—The Disadvantage of Schooling—The Mother Goes—Women Heard—Eat Office.

I noted a young bachelor who is somewhat situated in life asky he did not marry. "Well, I will tell you," he replied. "I met a lady, which of course means a wife, but I am discouraged about making the venture. I admired a young lady very much and was beginning to think seriously of paying her court. She seemed to like me too. She was a mixed conglomerate of good, intelligent, ladies. Yes, she was always neatly but somewhat dressed, and her cheerfulness was like a rainy day. I thought I would look for an hour, but as one was emerging from a milliner's establishment.

"See my new hat!" she said brightly, as I walked along by her side. "Isn't it pretty?"

"I had not noticed the new hat, but now I saw a simple opera-crush affair, on which appeared a few flowers and a bow of ribbon.

"Yes, very pretty and becoming," I replied. "I have a fine one being made," she continued. "This is only a back affair. I got only twenty dollars for it. It is very fine, though, for the price, I think."

"My heart sank at her light way of estimating cash. I have no sisters, and my mother possessed a knack of trimming her own bonnets, so I had never known what hats cost, if I had anything to do with it. I thought that a good, serviceable crush could cost twenty dollars, when would be the price of the "fine hat being made? Thirty dollars at least. Doubtless it was my inability to properly support a wife that put fifty dollars for two hats in one fleeting season. What a fortune it would require to furnish all her wardrobe in a like style! I thought of the poor little girl who had