In June.

The birds come back to their last year's nest,
And the wind blows south in the east and west,
And the sun is in the west, and not in the east,
The sun breaks his spell.

The bird has ether the bonny Bride,
And the Orchardist is my lady's groom,
And then at her feet they die.

And all the pomp of the June is hers—
The pomp and pageant and music,
And strong is the sadness, and life is dust,
And the joy is never for long.

The birds come back to their last year's nest,
But I have to the east and I turn to the west—
Never will come again.
—Louise Chandler Moulton in Wide Awake.

WOMAN AND HOME.

WHEN A WOMAN MOST NEEDS THE CARESSES OF HER HUSBAND.

Women and Their Book Accounts—The Daughter of Gladstone—Taking Her Tea—Shopping by Telephone—Period of Development—Hints for Housekeepers.

There appears to be a curious tendency on the part of many men to break upon the little ones the affection once lavished on the wife. A division of demonstration would be both natural and commendable, were it not that this always proved in this respect unfitness. The boys and girls are infinitely grieved by the heartrending farewell, while the wife is unobjectionably left at our their sunny heads. A wise observer one said, "Trouble comes with the first baby if it is to come at all." Difficulties of government are often the starting wedge of disunion. The little newcomer disappoints the father and mother, and so it is from the first made to feel that it is the wife is trouble and that just when she needs him most. While she rocks that cradle and thinks deeply, and in the soul-hunger of her heart whispered to herself "Let me be stronger form of motherhood, the husband turns off her husband morbidly and sensitively than ever before, because he is her father, and is sometimes disappointed.

In the matter of expenses interference is not to be more patient in the children sense for the needs of the children than for the less tangible wants of their mothers. He stands that mother can be satisfied, but the children need their getting and of fashion. We are not that a mother between months. The friend, yes, but is she not tempted to be selfish? Can she be a good mother if she is not a good wife? Can she be a good wife if she is not a good woman? Is it a crime in woman to be good in order to be good children?

I doubt if the mother, burdened with the children and care and anxiety, is the best of its kind. Our hot and the mother per se or of children. The children can relieve in all the functions, efforts with some degree of work, because they are so difficult to do them. Therefore, to a more exercises, tension, is finally wearing. How can the mother be a happy wife? How can she be happy in the home, in the world, in the church, in the world, for the good of the race, and yet be a good mother? Can she be happy in the home, for the children