***** ITTLE MAKE-BELIEVE OR A CHILD OF THE SLUMS.

CHAPTER XL Contraued

If the roads had been rough and uneven when Walter walked over them with Saranne in his arms, they were a thousand times more rough and un even now they were in the cart, bumping along.

For the driver was anxious to get to his own cottage, and he urged the horse to make as much haste as was in the power of an animal that was by constitution a slow goer and plodderand, consequently a philosopher.

He, sitting in front on the shaft, and bumping up and down as though that were his natural way of life, did not see his passengers, but he heard them cry out to him merrily to "Stop, stop, stop!

By that time Saranne was pressed close to Walter's side-for no other reason, of course, than that if he moved away from her the billionth part of an inch something dreadful might oc cur.

"You really," said Walter, "for the sake of our bones, must go a little slower."

Thereafter they jogged along at a more sober pace (the driver being soothed by the promise of an extra shilling), but notwithstanding this improved mode of progression, which reduced to zero the chance of falling out of the cart, Saranne was still pressed close to Walter, and his arm was around her waist.

Perhaps experience had taught Walter that it was well for a man to be prepared for sudden shocks when he is riding in a rough cart over rough country roads with a pretty girl by his side.

It was a glorious sunset, and at Little Make-Believe's request the driver pulled up so that they could ascend a hill and look at it.

The evening was still and peaceful, and the young people were for the most part silent, as they gazed at the wondrous color of the western skies; but now and then a whispered word or two from Walter's lips reached Saranne's ears.

As they rode along again they watched the sinking of the sun through the lacings of the distant trees; the fiery shadows, gliding hither and thither, seemed to be imbued with life. Lower sank the sun, until not the faintest line of arc could be seen; darker grew the dusky shadows until not a trace of restless light remained.

"And night was with them. Peaceful and beautiful. They were quite silent now.

Not a word from their lips, only now and then a soft and happy sigh.

The driver with the prospect of an additional shilling, and another on top of that-the additional promise having

the night she might think that Little happy day we had-what a happy, Make-Believe was envious of her, or happy day!" something worse, perhaps. "Yes, dear, a happy day indeed. It is Not with tears, but with smiles, hard to remember all that occurred, it must she meet Saranne when she was so long and full of pleasure." awoke.

"I can remember everything-every thing! I shall never, never forget it. Don't you think it was the happiest, at her. the very happiest day you ever spent?" "Do you think so, Saranne?"

"Yes, Make-Believe." "Then so do I! Yer know, Saranne,

that to see you happy makes me happy, too. "I know, Make-Believe. I am afraid I have been very ungrateful to you

sometimes." "That you never have, my dear. You have always been very good to me."

"Make-Believe," whispered Saranne, self for her baseness, she took the "one day I may be able to repay you dressing glass from the table and for all you've done for me." rested it on her knees as she took her "To repay me, my dear? Why, that place again by her sister's side. is as if you owed me somethink."

"I never knew," said Saranne, nestling closer to Little Make-Believe, "till lately when it was put into my head. how much I really owe you. I never even thought of it, ungrateful girl that

am." "You mustn't speak of yerself in that way. I will not allow you. Who has been putting such ideas into your head?

"Can't you guess, Make-Believe? The best man that breathes on the earth, who loves you, and is never tired of speaking of you. Can't you guess, dear?"

"A man as loves me! As calls me schooling herself for the part she had sister! Do you want me to tell yer his to play. name? Are yer too shy to do it yerself? Why, Saranne, it's dark, and no warned her; she replaced the glass one can see! And your prince is come! quietly on the table and plunged her -didn't I always tell yer he would?face into cold water.

1.24

and his name is-" "Walter."

goodness to us."

exclaimed Saranne.

brace.

pen then."

She pressed Saranne in her arms close to her heart.

It was the name she expected to Saranne, as Little Make-Believe hear, but she had not the courage to stooped and kissed her. "It's a lucky mention it first; brave as she was, sign to wake up and see such a bright capable of self-sacrifice as she was, she and happy face as yours. I've been was not strong enough for that. It was the death-knell of her hopes your prince. Yes, indeed I have. I

-which, she acknowledged now, but never before, held sway over her; as if she should ever have had the presumption to lift her eyes so high !-- it was the death-knell of her love, but she

bore it nobly. "Are you glad, Make-Believe?" "Am L glad!" repeated Little Make-Believe. "What greater happiness can I want than what you've told me? There is only one thing, my dear; he

"Why, Make-Believe, you're crying!

"I'm crying for joy, my dear, at the

"We are not to go back to Clare Mar-

ket, Make-Believe; we are to remain

here until all is settled, and then we

are to go to school for a year-yes,

Make-Believe, you and me together-

and Walter is coming to see us regu-

larly-and at the end of the year-you

can guess what Walter says will hap-

"It's a easy guess, God bless yer

both, my dear, dear sister, and my

the hard old life is over. Walter's

father is rich, and we shall never,

never again want for bread. You are

"My heart's so full that it's running

"And you are to live with us always,

"Till your prince comes and takes

"That's never going to happen, Sar-

"Ah, but you don't know, Make-Be-

"I know well enough. There's not a

bit of room in my heart for any other

love than what fills it now, for you and

to lull Saranne to sleep in the days of

her infancy; and before a dozen broken

words were sung Saranne had sunk

And the whole night through, while

Make-Believe lay awake wrestling with

her agony-wrestling with it and striv-

"They mustn't know, they mustn't

as much as suspect."-this was the re-

brother as I hope'll be."

crying still, Make-Believe!"

and never, never leave us till-

"Till what, my dear?"

over. Go on, dear."

you away from us."

anne.'

lieve."

sleep.'

joy in her heart.

ing to conquer it.

all my heart—with all my heart!"

There's only one Walter, Saranne." is a gentleman, and we are only poor sigh, "only one!" girls-what will his father say?" "Walter has spoken of that. He has

On that day Mr. Deepdale returned not told his father yet-why, Makefrom London. Believe, I only knew. it to-day !- but his father is the best of men, after Walter,

He had been absent a week, and etters had passed daily between him

Household do, yer false to Saranne, and to be false to her means that you're the wickedest wretch as crawls!-to think of him as you've been doing for ever Matters so long-why, you must be stark-staring mad! It's all over now, that's one good job, and you're wide awake, and

know what's afore you. Oh, my poor

And so she mourned and grieved and

reproached herself till daylight came

Saranne still slept. Very softly Lit-

tle Make-Believe drew away the pillow

upon which her head had been lying;

She sat in her night dress by the

side of her beautiful sister, and gazed

These words were not only in her

ward the being who was knit to her

For the purpose of accentuating this

could happen if I was to die?"

by the closest, the dearest ties.

anne's as it lay upon the pillow.

it made her shudder at herself.

She shook her head angrily to drive

Turning, with the towel in her hand,

she met her sister's opening eyes with

"How good it is of you!" murmured

"And what was my prince like, Sar-

"Something like, but not so hand-

some as Walter; you could hardly ex-

"I should be foolish to expect it.

"Yes," said Saranne, with a happy

.

anne? Anything like Walter?"

looks of affection and happiness.

love with you?"

heart-oh, my poor heart!"

and it was time to rise.

Getting Rid of Mice,

Mice have a great autipathy to the smell of peppermint, and a little oil of peppermint placed around their haunts and holes will successfully keep them away.

A Paten! Leather Polish.

it was wet with her tears; if Saranne A highly recommended polish for discovered that she had been crying all patent leather is made by taking a quarter of a pound of sugar, half an ounce of gum arabic and a pound of ivory black and boiling the ingredients until thoroughly blended. When cold the polish is ready for use.

When Serving Ices.

A charming way to serve ices at a child's party is to line common flower "Wouldn't it be the best thing that pots, two inches and a hall in diameter at the top, with paraffine paper, afterwards filling nearly full with ice cream. mind; she had spoken them under her Sprinkle with grated sweet chocolate breath, and she clenched her teeth in to represent earth, and stick a flower scorn of herself as though there lurked in the top. in the words a treasonable wish to-

To Boil Rice.

A rice kettic to boil rice perfectly has an inner basket with a very close mesh. scorn of herself, and of punishing her-The rice washed in several waters is placed in the basket, and this is plunged into boiling water, where the rice cooks without dauger of burning. When the water boils away the rice She looked at her own plain face in still cooks in the steam. the glass and at the loveliness of Sar-

Cutting Bacon.

"You ugly little scorpion!" she whispered to her face in the glass, "who do In cutting breakfast bacon, lay the yer think'd be fool enough to fall in rind side down on the meat board, cut down to the rind as many slices as are needed, then cut it off in a block. Turn This brought the image of Foxey to her mind, but though he had been fool | edgeways and cut off one end, then the other end, the inside, and last the rind, enough to fall in love with her, and and you will have trimmed all the fool enough to ask her to marry him, slices nearly as quickly as you could his image brought no comfort to her; Lave trimmed one.

Scrap Baskets.

him from her mind, and sat for half The scrap basket is becoming each an hour with the glass before her, year less of a necessary evil in a wellappointed room, and more of a very A slight movement from Saranne serviceable decoration. It is found this year in innumerable and unusually graceful shapes and in the most' effective of colorings.

These innovations have been brought about largely in the effort to compete with the fetching baskets which have been so successfully made by the home basket weaver-the girl who has much leisure time, but who enjoys working with her fingers. With the aid of the many colored raffia and sweet grasses dreaming all night of Walter and of and some ingenuity, she has produced baskets of graceful shapes and attractdon't care what you say, Make-Be- ive colorings, which up to this time lieve. He'll come-you'll see if he could not be bought in any store, says an exchange.

Dishwashing.

Do not be discouraged about having to wash dishes 365 days in the year. Dishes must be washed, and, of all the many duties that falls to woman's lot. this seems to be the most disliked. But there is an ideal way.

The chief things required to make it a pleasure are care, order, plenty of good, hot water, and a stack of dry tea towels, two dishcloths, and a large enameled bowl. The dishes, when removed from the table, must have each

THE GREAT DESTROTER THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE:

Poem: He Never Blamed the Booze -National Temperance Movement is Launched in France - Thinking Frenchmen Alarmed. He took a bottle up to bed. Drank whisky hot each night; Drank cocktails in the morning, But never could get tight. Le shivered in the cvening, And always had the blues, Until he took a bowl or two-But he never blamcd the booze

His joints were full of rheumatiz: His appetite was slack; He had pains between his shoulders. Chills ran down his back; He suffered with insomnia, At night he couldn't snooze; He said it was the climate-But he never blamed the booze

His constitution was run down, It was overwork, he said; flis legs were swelled each morning And he often had swelled head. He tackled beer, wine, whisky; And if they didn't fuse, fle blamed it on dyspepsia-But he payer blamed the honze. But he never blamed the booze.

de claimed he couldn't sleep at night, And always had bad dreams; Ee claimed he always laid awake "Till early sunrise beams, Be thought it was malaria; Alas! 'twas but a ruse; Be blamed it on to everything-But he never blamed the booze.

His liver needed scraping, And his kidneys had the gout; He swallowed lots of bitters. Till at last he cleaned them out. His legs were swelled with dropsy, Till he had to cut his shoes; He blamed it on the doctor-But he never blamed the booze.

Then he had the tremens. And he tackled rats and snakes, First he had the fever, Then he had the shakes. At last he had a funeral, And the mourners had the blues; And the epitaph carved for him was-"He never blamed the booze." -J. Ryan E. Earle, in Newspaperdom.

Drunkenness in France.

'A combined meeting of the four chief temperance societies of France, held lately in Paris, and presided over by no less a personage than M. Casimir-Perier, shows how seriously thinking Frenchmen are now impressed with the magnitude of the evil they have to combat. We used to believe that hard frinking was one of the ugly failings of the Anglo-Saxon, but that it was alien to the Gallic genius. Frenchmen have always prided themselves on this contention. But the facts no longer bear it out.

Absinthe along the boulevards and cheap brandy among the working classes have made a terrific record. Absinthe has had its votaries or its victims, as one may care to call them, from Verlaine on down through the lesser lights of Bohemia to unremembered nobodies. With shaking fingers but keen desires, they enjoyed the "green hour"-and passed. Meanwhile the deadly wit of French caricature has found another subject in the hulking figure and heavy features of the laborer pushing his coppers across the wet zinc in return for liquid madness.

If we care for French drawing, we may admire the artistic force, the sheer naked power of it all, and overlook the awful conditions which furnish the motive. But French caricature, while It respects nothing in the world, has its own merits as a danger signal. Wherever it is, we may know that something is rotten. Some time ago the French prison authorities took up the matter and instituted lecture courses to convicts on the effects of A recent nicture in L'Illuscohol. tration-and a ghastly picture it wasshowed an amphitheatre where rows of evil faces with closely cropped heads looked out of coffin-like boxes while a prison doctor, with a model of the human figure, demonstrated the working of spirits.

FOR JUNE 11. Subject : The Message of the Risen Christ, Rev. i., 10.20-Golden Text, Rev. i., 18

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS

-Memory Verses, 17, 18-Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

I. John receives a message (vs. 10, 11). 10. "In the Spirit." Under the influence of the Spirit, and filled and quickened by the Spirit. "The Lord's The day made sacred to all Christians for all time by the resurrection of Jesus from the dead. It was the day of light and salvation. John arrived in Patmos late Saturday evening, spent the night in prayer, and with the opening Sunday morning the glorified Saviour opened heaven to his vision. Why is our Sabbath the first day of the week? We see here the apostles kept the first day and, because of its sanctity, called it the Lord's day "Behind me," etc. This was his first intimation of the presence of Christ, who spoke with a voice like a trumpet. 11. "Alpha and Omega." Omitted in R. V. These are the first and last letters of the Greek alphabet. This is a figurative expression, used to show that Christ was the "source and the consummation" of all things. He is from eternity to eternity. "What thou seest." The prophetic vision that was revealed to him on that Lord's day. What if John had not writ-'Write." ten? The command to write is given twelve times in the Apocalypse. book." A parchment roll. Ancient books were made of papyrus, or from the prepared skins of animals, and rolled upon a roller. "Seven churches." "Seven" denotes perfection. Doubtless there were hundreds of churches in Asia Minor at that time. The reason why seven only are mentioned is because the church is the bride of Christ and seven is the sanctified number always representing Christ. "In Asia." A small province in Asia Minor called Asia, of which Ephesus was the capi-tal. "Ephesus." Mentioned first because the church here was the largest. II. A vision of the glorified Redeem-er (vs. 12-16). 12. "The voice." He turned to see who it was that spoke

the word "voice" being used to signify the person speaking. "Golden candlethe person speaking. sticks." Compare Zech. 4:2-11. Lampstands would be a better term. Not one candlestick with seven branches. but seven candlesticks. The independence of the churches of Christ is consistent with the unity of the church of Christ.

13. "In the midst." Showing Christ's presence among His people. "The Son of Man." Compare Daniel 7:13. This term is used here because His glory might hide from view His oneness of sympathy with His people. "A gar-ment." This is a description of the long robe worn by the high priest. Jesus is our high priest in heaven. "Girt-golden girdle." He was girt around the breast (R. V.) as "a sign of kingly repose." It represented "the breastplate of the high priest, on which the names of His people are engraven.' 14. "White like wool." Wool is supposed to be an emblem of eternity. The whiteness signified antiquity, purity

and glory. With Christ His boary head was no sign of decay. Compare Dan. 7:9: 10:6. The whiteness, three times mentioned (white, white wooi, snow), is greatly intensified, and denotes unlimited age, even eternity. "His eyes," etc. This certifies His omniscience The eye is the receptacle of knowledge

Amen. and symbolizes all the senses. 15. "Burnished brass" (R. V.) This denotes His stability and strength His feet are like brass when in the furnace and subjected to a very great heat. His feet were "strong and steadfast, supporting His own interest, subduing His enemies and treading them to powder." His voice." Described



"SHORE ACRES."

How sweetly it comes back, how tenderly That evening's end; no little thing for The fire made safe; set back the steam

Windows and door shut tightly as cou be:

The tall clock wound; the house all still and then-The dear old man his candle takes an

goes To seek his own well-earned, prayer-ble

His heart at peace with all the sons of me

And, when we to the end of toil have won And it is time for us to go to bed,

And it is time for us to go to bed, May we as gently move unto our res Leaving no simplest needful thing undon No word of healing gentleness unsaid, Some lamp of God close to our boson

John White Chadwick, in Christian Re ister.

A Prayer. O, blessed God, our Father in heat

en, Thou art near to all who call up Thee, in whom we have our bein Once more we come to lift our volg in public thanksgiving and praise u to Thee, the Giver of all good; to ma confession of our sins and to receiv Thy pardoning grace and the assu ance of our adoption, through Jes Christ. We pray for the presence the Holy Spirit, that our spirits ma be attuned to the service in which y are engaged. May our hearts be d livered from all fear and in the spin of joyful confidence may we approar Thee. We thank Thee that Thon a more ready to give all good things th earthly parents are to hear the praye of their offspring. We thank Th for all Thy gifts to us in days go by. Thou hast led us out into lar places and put a new song in o mouths, even praise unto our God. Y thank Thee for our goodly heritag the lines have fallen to us in pleasa places. Bless our country, we seech Thee, and those who are in a seech Thee, and those who are in a thority over us, those whom the peop have appointed to administer their fairs—give them sound judgme Bring good out of apparent evil a may the principles of truth and rig cousness be established in the heat of the people. Deliver our land for all peril. One the eves of all the p all peril. Open the eyes of all the p ple to see wherein the strength of a nation lies, and what are her we nesses and what the diseases that a eating at her vitals. Forbid that should be blinded by our own mise ception or by the misleadings of othe to those things that are important the welfare of society and the Sta And grant, O, God, that the heat of the people may be turned unto Th to righteousness and truth; that th spiritual vision may not be altoget dulled and blunted by moral thin and may we understand that it is of righteousness that exalteth a nati while sin is a reproach to any peop The Lord bless us and keep us a cause His face to shine upon us a be gracious unto us; and lift Thop the light of Thy countenance upon and give us peace, for Christ's sa

An Experience of Dr. Paton.

The recent narrow escape of John G. Patton from losing his life a fight between hostile tribes of c nibals on one of the unevangeli islands in the South Pacific, calls mind one of the most interesting his early experiences. It is a stor the well he dug, and the effect on natives. These heathen, it must be membered, were on a small isl where no fresh water was access All they had to depend upon for a porting life was rain, and during dry season they drank the milk of cocoanuts-as long as it lasted. W "rain god" delayed his answ to their prayers, there was much fering. After examining the ground fully, Dr. Patton believed a well m be sunk that would yield fresh wa With much prayerful thought, many misgivings lest the water. any, should prove to be found Dr. Patton chose a spot, and bega dig. The savages supposed he crazy. His unheard of way of sea tious fears. All he could persuad hire native hands to do was to p windlass rope and draw up the ened earth as he sank the well de and deeper. He dug the earth ; his own hands. After going down thirty feet struck a spring. Hesitatingly he ta it. It was pure, fresh water, effect was magical. The man wh been disbelieved and jeered at now a "prophet." He had said would go down into the groun "find rain;" and now the people lieved that all he told them about hovah and Jesus Christ was Then follows a wonderful story of cess; of the destruction of idols building of a church, the establish of schools, the framing of a co enlightened laws, the transform of a tribe of cannibals into a we dered community.

already been given by Walter-sat contentedly on his shaft, smoking his pipe

So amiable was he that he went a little out of his way to show them a great havstack, to which a match had been wickedly put in the morning by a drunken laborer smarting under a grievance against his master.

It resembled an ancient castle, with turrets and towers and Gothic arches.

The fire was still smouldering in the ruined building. Sudden lights appeared and disappeared; flaming shadows glided over the surfaces; columns crumbled to white dust; lurid windows shone everyhere amid the blackening patches; the walls bulged inward; with a silent crash, vast pieces of the ceiling fell to the ground, sending myriads of sparks, in a furious rush, upward to the skies.

Onward once more through the peaceful night, leaving the fiery wreck behind them-past tall trees which, with dark clouds hanging over them. seemed of monstrous height - through narrow lanes dotted with familiar landmarks-past a pond covered with water lilies-skirting the footbridge they had often crossed-nearer and nearer home till the cottage lights appeared.

In accordance with Walter's wish the driver had brought them to within a hundred yards of their door.

He was well paid for it, and giving them good-night, set his horse going, jumped on to the shaft, and jolted homeward, whistling.

A hundred yards was not far to walk, but it took a long time, the pace being so very, very slow.

Perhaps the circumstance that Saranne and Walter had joined hands as they walked had something to do with it.

This love palming is accountable for much.

No one knew of it but themselves Little Make-Believe was on Walter's left, Saranne on his right, so that it was his right hand and her left which were softly infolded one within the other.

It is necessary to be correct in the endeavor to explain why they were such an unconscionable long time walking those hundred yards.

* * * In the midlle of the night Little Make-Believe awoke.

Her face was turned to Saranne, who, with her back to her sister, was leaning on her elbow, gazing at something she held in her hand. On the chair by the bedside was a

lighted candle. It was the light which had aroused

Little Make-Believe "Saranne!" said Little Make-Believe, and slightly raising herself as she spoke she saw in Saranne's hand a portrait of Walter.

"Oh, Make-Believe!" cried Saranne, quickly blowing out the candle; "how you startled me!"

"I thought there was something the matter," said Little Make-Believe presently: she spoke very quietly, "when I woke up and saw the light.'

"No, there is nothing the matter. I am restless and can't sleep. What a but mustn't go on doing, mind! if yer City Journal.

of course, and Walter says and Walter. never crossed him in a wish. It has

won't."

pect that!"

In Mr. Deepdale's letters there had made me proud to hear the opinion been no cause for uneasiness, and Wal-Mr. Deepdale has of you, Make-Believe ter was therefore the more grieved to -but Walter shall tell you all that----perceive that a great change had come "I'm glad Mr. Deepdale thinks well over his father during those few days. of me, though it's hard to say for what It almost seemed as if in seven days reason. I've never done nothing that he had grown seven years older, and it I know of except to thank him for his was evident that there was a weight on his mind which sorely oppressed All this time Little Make-Believe had not kissed Saranne, whose head she him.

had kept pillowed on her breast, but "You don't look well, dad," said now by a simultaneous movement of Walter. "Don't I, Wally? Perhaps it is beaffection their lips met in loving em-

cause I have been much worried." "I am sorry to hear that."

"Don't be anxious about me, my boy; I shall be better by and by, I dare say. But you, Wally," and he laid his prospect afore you. With all my heart hands upon Walter's shoulders, "I don't I pray that it may come to pass—with think I have ever seen you look quite so well as you do now."

"Dad, I have something of the ut most importance to say to you."

"And I have something of the utmost importance to say to you, my boy. But let us defer our confidences till later in the day; I feel scarcely strong enough at present to go into matters. Let me rest a little; this evening, Wally, we will speak in private together.' "Agreed, dad; but you must let me

speak first." "There will be no occasion for you (To be Continued.) to struggle any more, Make-Believe

Snide Lights on History.

Mrs. Julius Caesar had just picked a young blonde hair from the left shoulder of her husband's toga.

"Ah, ha!" she exclaimed, angrily. "So you have been trotting around with some drug store fairy, have you, wretch? I have suspected you for a long time, and now-' "See here, Cornie," interrupted the dictator, somewhat impatiently. "how often must I tell you that Caesar's wife should be above suspicion?"

But sentimental historians put another construction on the phrase. The peasant's wife had just given King Alfred an awful tongue lashing

for letting the pancakes burn. Walter. Go to sleep, my dear, and "Gee whiz!" cried the perturbed mondream of him-and of me just a little. arch, "I wish those fellows over in Go to sleep, my dearest dear, go to Battle Creek would hurry up and invent a ready-to-serve breakfast food!" In the midst of her tears she softly -Chicago Journal. sang an old song with which she used

A Little Free With the Judge.

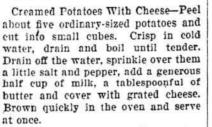
Congressman Bankhead, of Alabama, has a weakness for gambling stories. to slumber, with smiles on her lips and One that he tells is of a time when a spasmodic attempt was being made to drive gamesters out of Mobile. A Saranne was calmly sleeping, Little witness was on the stand testifying for the defence, it being well known that the Judge was a skilful poker player. The witness talked of "going blind," "raising," "passing" and so on, and finally his honor said gravely: frain of her thoughts-"I mustn't let "Mr. Jackson, you are using a good 'em see as I'm not the happieest of the happy. It'd spoil everything if I many of what I presume are technical showed 'em what a weight there terms. Will you be good enough to exwas on my heart. Serve yer right, plain some of them?" The witness, yer little fool, for daring to think of with equal gravity, replied: "I shall him anything but a friend! With be pleased to do so, your honor, if you your ugly face and common ways to go will kindly let me have your poker and love him as you've been doing- deck for a few moments."-Kansas

of its kind put together. Put all the cooking utensils on the range and fill them with water until the time comes

to clean them. Have a receptacle in which to place all the scraps that come from the dishes, plates, etc. The most important thing is to have plenty of hot water; not merely warm, but hot, and use some good soap in the water to make your suds. It cleans the greasy meat dishes and plates twice as quickly. Have your mops with handles for deepmouthed jugs, and have nice dishcloths

made of cheese cloth. Begin with the glassware, and next china, and follow with spoons, forks, knives, etc. Never use a wet towel .-Woman's Life.

HOUSEHOLD, RECIPES



Strawberry Sherbet Shortcake-For strawberry shortcake worthy of its name and noble ancestry is to put the washed and hulled berries in a bowl, cut them up with a silver knife and sweeten them to taste. Then, when the sugar is saturating the fruit and extracting its juice, bake a rich biscuit crust, split it open, butter the inside of both pieces generously and spread one of them with the berries. Put the other piece on top, with the buttered inside uppermost, and pile the fruit on it until it will not hold another berry nor a teaspoonful more of juice. If any of the juicy berries are left serve them as a sauce with the shortcake. Many people prefer them to cream, though the latter could not be

Game Pie-The game to be used should be carefully boned, and should consist of wild duck, partridge, quail, small pieces of venison and wild hare. Sprinkle with powdered mace, allspice, salt and pepper. Line a large dish with the richest puff paste, then arrange a layer of the prepared game in the bottom; cover this with a layer of forcemeat, made by chopping two ounces of ham, one teaspoonful of parsley and the peel of half a lemon, then add one well-beaten egg and six ounces of bread crumbs and mix thoroughly. Next arrange a layer of stewing oysters that have been carefully drained and dried; continue alternating the layers until the dish is filled. Bake in a moderate oven, with an ornamental crust, making a tiny slit for the steam to escape; when nearly baked, pour in with a funnel a rich cream gravy, to which has been added a little dissolved gelatine.

The national temperance movement now launched is organized on the broadest lines. Catholic and Protestant clergy, army surgeons and civilians will share the work, sub-dividing their investigations according to their opportunities, and their combined report, it is hoped, may furnish the basis for aggressive action.

> The Drunkard's Lottery LICENSED BY U. S. TAKE A CHANCE PRIZES Out of every 1000 drinking men there are: 600 habitual drinkers

250 criminals 10 suicides 2 murderers 50 lunatics. Amongst these are 400 paupers and tramps. The earlier in life you begin the sooner your troubles will

Chicago's Thirst.

be over.

Chicago drank more liquor in 1904 than in any other twelve months since its foundation, with the possible exception of World's Fair year, if figures submitted by Acting City Collector Mc-Carty to Mayor Harrison in relation to saloon licenses are a guide. There were 7806 licensed saloons in the city in the year, or 751 more than in 1903.

Temperance Notes.

One of the good results of the revival in Wales is the decision recently taken by the Baptist Church at Cardiff to substitute unfermented wine for the fermented wine heretofore used in the communion service.

German newspapers report that during the fiscal year ending March 31, 1904, British East India imported 4,-069,000 gallons of beer, of which 3,-830,000 gallons came from England. In addition to this the twenty-seven breweries in India produced 6,474,860 gallons.

diana, was arrested recently on the charge of violating the Nicholson law, and the total of their fines and costs amounted to \$4185.

fluence of drink upon his people, says: 'I have watched the temperance reform movement for fifty years, and but for it England would by this time have been uninhabitable.

Indiana's Governor will not appoint even moderate drinkers of intoxicants to office. What is a wise policy for many present day business corporations he holds is good policy for the about on his hind legs. State in its business.

the same in Ezek. 43:2. He will make Himself heard; it is a commanding voice that must be obeyed: it is terri ble in its denunciation of sin. "In His right hand." The "right 16.

hand" is an emblem of power. "Seven stars." These stars are the faithful preachers of the 'gospel. "A sharp two-edged sword." His word which both wounds and heals and strikes at sin on the right hand and on the left. This wonderful sword has two edges, sharp as God's lightning - the edge that saves and the edge that destroys. Compare Heb. 4:12; Eph. 6:17. The sharpness of the sword represents the searching power of the word. "As the sun." We know of nothing brighter than the sun shining in his strength. III. Words of comfort and explanation (vs. 17-20). 17. "As dead." His countenance was too bright and dazzling for mortal eyes to behold, and John was completely overpowered with the glory in which Christ appeared. Compare Ezek. 1:28: Dan. 8:17. "Right hand upon me." His hand of power and protection, in which the churches were held. "Fear not." There is no occasion to fear when in the presence of Christ. 18. "The Living One" (R. V.) The source of all life-the One who possesses absolute life in Himself. "Was dead." I became a man and died as a man; I am the same one you saw expire on the cross. "I am alive." Having broken the bands of death, I am alive "for evermore." "The keys." An emblem of power and authority. "Of death and of hades" (R. V.) Hades is a compound Greek word. meaning the unseen world, and including both heaven and hell. Gehenna is the Greek word which always means hell, and nothing else. Christ has power over life, death and the grave. He is able to destroy the living and to raise the dead. 19. "Hast seen." The visions He has just seen. "Which are." The actual conditions of the seven See chapters 2 and 3. churches.

"Which shall be." In the future of the church. 20. "The mystery." Write the mysterious-the "secret and sacred" meaning of what you have seen. "The aLgels." The ministers and pastors.

Disconsolate Cat Adopts a Rat.

A cat belonging to Ira Hyde, of Johnstown, N. Y., adopted a rat. Recently the cat had a litter of three kitd shortly after birth. tens, which msolate and showed The cat w: ways. A few days ber grief in ago Mr. Hydre across a young rat. He tossed it to the cat. To his surprise the feline picked it up and carried it to her nest. When Mrs. Hyde went to feed the cat at night she found that pussy was nursing the rat.

Tramp Five Days in Icebox. Emile Schwarz, a New York tramp, crawled into an icebox in a refrigerator car at Laramie, Wyo., intending

to steal a ride to Cheyenne. The car was locked, and Schwarz remained in the icebox five days, when he managed to attract attention in the yards in Omaha and was released. Both legs were badly frozen and he was almost dead from hunger.

Dog With Two Legs. The curiosities of Vienna include a small dog, which, having been born without front legs, has learned to walk

God Revealed in Nature.

Rev. R. J. Campbell tells the of a child sailing on the ocean. kept asking his mother when he s see the sea. She would point t water all around the ship and "That is the sea, my child," bu little one could not understand. him that was only water. daisies, the brooks, the sunsets, are only nature, until Christ has revealed God to us that we see Father in them.

An Apt Definition.

When George Whitefield was zenith and attracting great atte in England, a certain baronet rem that Whitefield was the "founder new religion.

"A new religion, sir?" exclain hearer.

"Yes," said the baronet; "wha do you call it?" "Nothing," rejoined the other,

the old religion revived with e and heated as if the minister meant what he said."

Breaks Ground at Ninety-siz.

Peter Keck, aged ninety-six the oldest member of the con tion, did the first work of excar the other morning for the new gelical Church at Berwick, Pa. Keck, who is a life-long memb the Evangelical Church, also gay experience.

Dog With Two Legs.

The curiosities of Vienna in a small dog, which, having been without front legs, has learned to about on his hind legs.

scorned by the veriest epicure.

Every saloonkeeper in Marion, In-

An English lord, speaking of the in-