

LITTLE MAKE-BELIEVE

OR
A CHILD OF THE SLUMS.

BY B. L. FARJEON.

CHAPTER XL
Continued.

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 uneven 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 plodder—and 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 billiard part of an inch something dreadful might occur.

"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 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 haystack, 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 everywhere 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.

Household Matters

Getting Rid of Mice.

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

A Patent Leather Polish.
A highly recommended polish for 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 pots, two inches and a half in diameter at the top, with paraffine paper, afterwards filling nearly full with ice cream. Sprinkle with grated sweet chocolate to represent earth, and stick a flower in the top.

To Boil Rice.
A rice kettle to boil rice perfectly has an inner basket with a very close mesh. The rice washed in several waters is placed in the basket, and this is plunged into boiling water, where the rice cooks without danger of burning. When the water boils away the rice still cooks in the steam.

Cutting Bacon.
In cutting breakfast bacon, lay the 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 edgewise and cut off one end, then the other end, the inside, and last the rind, and you will have trimmed all the slices nearly as quickly as you could have trimmed one.

Scrap Baskets.
The scrap basket is becoming every year less of a necessary evil in a well-appointed room, and more of a very serviceable decoration. It is found this year in innumerable and unusually graceful shapes and in the most effective of colorings.

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 fall 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 pleasurable 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 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 deep-mouthed 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.—Womans' Life.

Creamed Potatoes With Cheese.—Peel about five ordinary-sized potatoes and cut into small cubes. Crisp in cold water, drain and boil until tender. Drain off the water, sprinkle over them a little salt and pepper, add a generous half cup of milk, a tablespoonful of butter and cover with grated cheese. Brown quickly in the oven and serve at once.

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 scorned by the veriest epicure.

Game Pie.—The game to be used 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.

German Newspapers Report. 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 6,474,850 gallons.

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 State in its business.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

Foem: 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. Chilled to the bone in the morning. But never could get tight. He shivered in the evening. And always had the blues. Until he took a bowl of two. But he never blamed the booze.

His joints were full of rheumatism; His appetite was slack; He had pains between his shoulders. He slumped down on 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. His legs were swelled each morning. And he often had swollen head. He tackled brandy, whisky, and if they didn't fuse. He blamed it on dyspepsia— But he never blamed the booze.

He claimed he couldn't sleep at night, And always had bad dreams; He claimed he always laid awake, 'Till early sunrise beams. He thought it was malaria; Also he never blamed the booze. He blamed it on everything— But he never blamed the booze.

His liver needed scragging. And his kidneys gave 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 never blamed the booze. But he never blamed the booze.

Then he had the tremens. And he tackled rats and snakes, 'Till he had a funeral. 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.

Drunkennes 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 drinking was one of the ugly fallings 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.

Absinthine along the boulevards and cheap brandy among the working classes have made a terrific record. Absinthine 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 sidewalks 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 lectures courses to convicts on the effects of alcohol. A recent picture in L'Illustration—and a ghastly picture it was—showed 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.

The national temperance movement now launched is organized on the broadest lines. Catholic and Protestant clergy, army surgeons and civilians will share the work, subdividing 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
200 criminals
10 suicides
20 murderers
50 lunatics.

Amongst these are 400 paupers and tramps. The earlier in life you begin the sooner your troubles will be over.

Chicago's Thrift.
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 McCarty 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.

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 kittens, which it shortly after birth. The cat was disconsolate and showed her grief in many ways. A few days ago Mr. Hyde came 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 about on his hind legs.

The Sunday Breakfast Cable

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JUNE 11.

Subject: The Message of the Risen Christ, Rev. 1, 10-20—Golden Text, Rev. 1, 18—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 day." The day made sacred to all Christians for all 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 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. "Write." What if John had not written? The command to write is given twelve times in the Apocalypse. "A 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 capital. "Ephesus." Mentioned first because the church here was the largest.

12. "The vision of the glorified Redeemer." (vs. 12-16). "The vision." He turned to see who it was that spoke the word "voice" being used to signify the person speaking. "Golden candlesticks." 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 garment." 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. 12. "The vision." "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 holy head was no sign of decay. Compare Dan. 7:9-10:6. The whiteness, three times mentioned (white, white wool, snow), is greatly intensified, and denotes unlimited age, even eternity. "His eyes." The eyes are the windows of the soul. The eye is the receptacle of knowledge 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 the same in Ezek. 43:4. He will make Himself heard. His voice is a commanding voice that must be obeyed; it is terrible in its denunciation of sin.

16. "In His right hand." The "right 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.

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 was 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 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 seen. "Which are." The actual conditions of the seven churches. See chapters 2 and 3. "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 angels." The ministers and pastors.

An Experience of Dr. Patton.
The narrow escape of John G. Patton from losing his life a night between hostile tribes of cannibals on one of the uncharted islands in the South Pacific, called to mind one of the most interesting early experiences. It is a story the well he dug, and the effect on natives. These heathen, it must be remembered, were on a small island where no fresh water was accessible. All they had to depend upon for a day or two was the milk of coconuts—as long as it lasted. The "rain god" delayed his mercy to their prayers, there was much fasting.

After examining the ground carefully, Dr. Patton believed a well must be sunk that would yield fresh water. With much prayerful thought, many misgivings lest the water, if found, should prove to be a deadly poison, he dug a well. He dug the earth with his own hands.

After going down thirty feet struck a spring. Hesitatingly he tasted it. It was pure, fresh water. The effect was magical. The man who had been disbelieved and jeered at, now a "prophet." He had said "would go down into the ground and find rain;" and now the people believed that all he told them about the Lord Jesus Christ was true. This follows a wonderful story of the building of a church, the establishment of schools, the framing of a code of enlightened laws, the transformation of a tribe of cannibals into a well-ordered community.

God Revealed in Nature.
Rev. R. J. Campbell tells of a child sailing on the ocean, kept asking his mother when he saw the sea. She would point to water all around the ship and say, "That is the sea, my child," but little one could not understand. Him that was only water. So 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 a youth and attending great attention in England, a certain baronet remarked that Whitefield was "founded new religion." "A new religion, sir?" exclaimed the baronet. "Yes," said the baronet; "what do you call it?" "Nothing," rejoined the other, "the old religion revived with a new name and a new minister."

Breaks Ground at Ninety-six.
Peter Keck, aged ninety-six, the oldest member of the congregation, did the first work of excavation the morning for the new parsonage at Berwick, Pa. Keck, who is a life-long member of the Evangelical Church, also gave experience.

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