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CHAPTER XX. Continued.

They were all working in different parts of the old banqueting hall, which had for the time been converted into a tiny theatre; working, each in his characteristic way;' Winyard with a dashing rapidity; Charlie with easygoing indifference, accomplishing much without appearing to exert himself, directing everything without appearing to have a will of his own upon any one question. There was no fuss, no undue haste about his movements. As usual, he was ahead of his time, and could afford to waste a few minutes here and there with some grave pleasantry. Colonel Wright was quite content to occupy a subordinate position. He was ready to lift the bigger flower pots for Lena, hand the tacks to Charlie, or climb up a ladder with a hammer for Winyard. It was during the last named service, when they were both perched high up on a ladder, that Winyard imparted to his chief the news he had just received.

"I have just heard," he said, in a low voice, as he took the hammer, "that our foreign friends have left Walso.'

Then, without waiting for a reply, he turned and began driving a long nail 'o the hard beam. Most of us love to drive a nail, though few care for the more tedious task of first boring the hole. And so many deals are split in this world, and many hearts are broken.

Colonel Wright from below watched the steady swing of the hammer, and noted the almost boyish delight which Winyard took in his noisy occupation. It seems that with some people a proper sense of responsibility-a realization of life's gravity-never comes; and, what is stranger still, they appear to get on very well without it.

curtain duly arranged, the two men | will never do!" descended and stood back in the hall to enjoy the effect of their handiwork. They were out of earshot, and Char- sally. lie was hammering somewhere behind the dropscene on the stage, so you. ing:

"Colonel, it is just possible that something may come out in time her the contradiction would be worse manner in which her hair was ar-

and the noments were slipping-"Oh, I am all right, thanks!" laughed the girl, turning away. "I slipping away. have plenty of time to change my

difference.

'They got through the third act suc-

CHAPTER XXII.

Farewell.

When the traveler came down

His rough tweed suit formed a

Charles Mistley was the only other

small manuscript book. Winyard

came up at that moment, and tak-

ing it from her hands, opened it at

the unpublished song which she was

singing when he first saw her. It

was on the first page of the book,

written out in a girlish hand, the

Lena began the harp-like accompa-

think," suggested Winyard,

so.'

cessfully, and the curtain descended dress, have I not?" in silence. This only lasted, how-"Yes, plenty." ever, a moment, and was quickly fol-Slowly he walked across the stage, lowed by deafening applause. It had and passed out into the garden. In been almost too real. The music, the dimly lighted conservatory he the lowered lights and perhaps the found Lena sitting alone. She was dull excitement of the approaching leaning forward with her bare hands farewell, had affected the actors, and clasped upon her knees. In crossing into their parts they threw an inthe garden the little curls about her tensity and earnestness which in the temple: had been blown aside, and business-like rehearsals had been benow the pale light of the lamp susyond their powers. pended among the ferns above her fell lovingly on the brown hair, and of the guests at length drove away, drew forth little golden gleams. She and Winyard ran upstairs to change heard the footstep in the darkened doorway, but did not look up or his clother for the long journey before him.

move. Winyard stood for a moment in the doorway. The light fell on her face in such a way that he could see the gleam of tears in her eyes. There stairs again, he found the whole party was a little movement in his throat and the muscles of his firm chin, as if assembled in the drawing room. he were swallowing something with an effort, and then he advanced tostrange, uncomfortable contrast with. ward her with the usual misleading the evening dresses around him. De smile. It would appear that he atspite his fatiguing evening, he appeared quite fresh and energetic. tributed those tears to over-excitement in connection with the last act of the play. Indeed there was noth-

person present who did not look worn ing else for him to do, no other cause and tired; nothing seemed to affect for him to seek, under the circumhim. stances. No doubt he felt that the "I evening was far from its close as yet, looking sideways at Lena, "that it and preferred to ignore the farewells would be most appropriate to finish up the whole entertainment with a with which it was to terminate. Men can not do things well without giving song. their whole mind to the work they The girl silently went to the piano, and, after a short search, found a

have in hand at the moment, and Winyard was, without doubt, thinking only of the theatricals. "Tired?" he said, interrogatively.

Lena nodded in acquiescence, and slightly turned her head so that her face was in the shade. "Miss Wright," he said, with mock

severity-for he was desperately notes large and very inky. When the nail was driven, and the afraid of appearing serious-"this niment and song. Slightly behind She did not reply, and made no ather, on a low chair, her father sat and

tempt to acknowledge the brilliant ate cold chicken with an old man's deliberate enjoyment. Winyard, in "Lenr," he said, suddenly, using his light-colored suit, was perched her Christian name-which he did on the high end of the sofa, with Winyard took the opportunity of say- but rarely-"Lena, this is not like his thick boots dangling. Charlie stood near at hand.

She was dressed for the third act The girl appeared to sing the first -in white, as he had desired it, of a verse with a studied disregard for about Marie Bakovitch-something soft, silky material that clung round the meaning of the words, doing heruntrue, I mean, that might do her her sweet young form in cunning best to render them expressionless. harm. If my name should in any folds. There was in her whole being The second, however, she rendered way get on gossip's tongue when I a subtle sense of refinement. Her with more of the true intensity; but am away, do not trcuble to contradict dress was perfect; what little jewelry at the end of it she stopped abruptanything to the general world. For she wore was faultless; even the ly, and closed the book.

"It is rather too appropriate," she than the slander-for it would mean ranged spoke of the deft handiwork said, wheeling round and pointedly a charge of attempted murder. For of practical fingers. As he stood at addressing Mrs. Mistley.

.............................. He looked fixedly at her, as if attempting to penetrate the obscurity; Household Matters. but she kept her face averted, and he could read nothing from the dainty coils of hair turned toward him. Then the tone of his voice changed Care of Tablecloth. again; he dropped his usual semibantering style, and spoke as she had When not in use a tablecloth

should be kept in folded creases, and never heard him speak, except on the when brought out to be spread occasion of the first rehearsal, in a should be laid on the table and unvoice which conveyed a happy mixture of pathos and philosophical infolded its entire length, the width being doubled, with the centre crease along the centre of the table. Then "I have a difficult part to play," he said, "and you are making it doubly the half breadth that is folded

should be turned back and the cloth will hang even. Careless servants She did not understand him. Her often gather up a cloth "anyhow," only feeling was one of anger at her without taking the trouble to fold own slowness of comprehension; she it up again in its own creases, and felt that there was a deeper meaning thus fresh ones are made. A tablein the words than she had caught, cloth will keep fresh looking as long again if it is always folded up in

its own folds and put away until the next meal. Pigeon Pie.

Clean and wipe four pigeons. Split and put in a saucepan with enough good broth to nearly cover. Simmer slowly until tender. Take out and remove some of the larger bones. Cut the hearts and livers into bits. Have ready four hardboiled eggs, sliced. Butter a deep pudding dish and fill with layers of It was one o'clock before the last the pigeon, eggs and minced heart

and liver. Season with salt and pepper, make a gravy with a teasponful each of butter and flour and a cupful and a half of broth. Season with salt and pepper and pour one-half into the dish. Cover with a layer of paste, making an incision in the middle of the crust, and ornamenting the edge with braids, leaves or rolls of crust. Bake for one hour in a moderately hot oven. When nearly done brush over the top of the pie with the yolk of an egg, beaten with a little milk. Serve hot with the

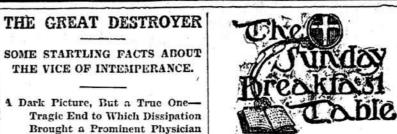
rest of the gravy.

Gumbo. .

Cut in small diced pieces a boned raw half fowl, quarter of'a pound of raw veal, two medium-sized white onions, one seedless green pepper and two branches well cleaned crisp celery. Place these in a saucepan with one tablespoonful of butter and gently brown for ten minutes, being careful to stir with a wooden spoon once in a while. Moisten with three quarts of hot water, add the other half of the fowl, season with one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Cover pan and allow to simmer for forty-five minutes. Then add two crushed peeled tomatoes and twelve trimmed fresh okras cut in quarter-inch pieces. Open and thoroughly drain on a sieve a third of a pint of corn and add to the soup at least a teaspoonful of freshly chopped parsley. Mix and allow to boil for forty minutes longer. Remove fowl and keep for further use. Skim fat from soup and serve hot.

To Clean Fur.

Now and then we still hear a be-Strip the article to be cleaned of lated brother talk about the "good Its stuffing and binding and lay as old days when liquor was on the sideneatly as possible in a flat position. board at home, and every member of the family drank when it suited his Brush it well. Next warm some new taste.' We are reaping the harvest bran in a pan, and stir it actively so of such seed sowing, and will see its as to prevent it from burning. When fruitage for some time to come, says the bran has been well warmed, rub a writer in the Midland Methodist. it thoroughly into the fur with the Liquor is of such a nature that it hand. Repeat this two or three bites like a serpent and stings like an adder whether taken from a sidetimes. Shake the fur now and give it another sharp brushing until it is board or barroom, a little brown jug, or a bottle behind a door. It is inquite free from dust. Furs are usuherently poisonous, and does the ally much improved by stretching, work of the devil no matter where which may be managed as follows: tampered with. To a pint of soft water, add three to train them up on the safe side. ounces of salt; dissolve. With this solution sponge the inside of the skin, taking care not to wet the fur, After an expenditure of only \$75,until it becomes thoroughly saturat-000, an amount not much above the ed; then lay it carefully on a board, price of a recent circular to each perwith the fur side downwards, in its son in the State, in a little over four natural position; stretch it as much years, the Illinois Anti-Saloon League as it will bear and to the required has made local option a permanent shape, then fasten with small tacks. issue, the religious forces of Illinois



-Two Lives Cut Off in Prime.

He appealed to the Supreme

Court, but the higher court refused

to grant a new trial. So nothing was

left for Dr. Matthews to do but serve

the sentence, which meant a lifetime,

as he had reached middle age. Feel-

ing that the punishment was more than he could endure he sought relief

in death, inflicted by his own hands.

The last chapter of this terrible trag-

edy was enacted at a lodging house

in Baltimore, where Dr. Matthews

committed suicide by blowing out his

life as a young physician he had a bright future. What led to the tragic

ending of these two lives that might

The cause is not far to seek. The

In our imagination we go back

one word, dissipation, tells the story.

where there is love, happiness and contentment. But the tempter steals

in, and with the years there is a

change. The liquor and dope habits

have gotten in their work. The home

is wrecked and two lives are cut off

as the result. Is this the end?

sad and lives wrecked and ruined.

What are we doing about it?-

Food For Whisky Fiend.

ing as representing the yearly sup-ply of food for the whisky fiend:

2500 smothered babies, 5000 sui-

100,000 criminals, 100,000 drunk-

who take the place of the dying; un-

told crimes, misery, woe, want, weep-

ing, wailing, war, shame, disgrace,

disease, degredation, debauchery, de-

struction, death, riot, revelry, ruin,

The "Good Old Days."

Not So Costly.

have been committed to the move-

ment, and there is every reason to

expect that when the legislature next

meets the desired laws may be

The Drunkard's Dinner.

and \$2,000,000,000 in cash.

An exchange furnishes the follow-

in what we have said.

Sanford Express.

When Dr. Matthews started out in

brains with a revolver.

have been so useful?

No!

others?

No!

of the father.

out."

ber.

THE SAINTS OF GOD.

"Be sure your sins will find you On the 9th day of last March The saints of God! Their conflict past, And life's long battle won at last; No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down before their Lord, Dr. J. B. Matthews, a prominent physician, of Greensboro, was found guilty and sentenced to a term of O happy saints, forever blest, At Jesus' feet how safe you rest! twenty years in the penitentiary for the poisoning of his wife in Decem-

The saints of God! Their wanderings

No more their weary course they run, No more their weary course they run, No more they faint, no more they fail, No foes oppress, no fears appall. O happy saints, forever blest, In that dear home how sweet your rest!

The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er, Safe landed on that blissful shore, No stormy tempests now they dread. No roaring billows lift their head. O happy saints, forever blest, In that calm haven of your rest!

The saints of God their vigil keep While yet their mortal bodies sleep, Till from the dust they, too, shall rise, And soar triumphant to the skies. O happy saints, rejoice and sing; He quickly comes, your Lord and King,

O God of saints, to Thee we cry; O Saviour, plead for us on high; O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend, Grant us Thy grace till life shall end; That with all saints our rest shall be In that bright Paradise with Thee.

Amen. -Bishop McLagan, in Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

Thorough Conversions.

A little orphan is left to suffer as All men do not pass through the a result of the dissipation and crimes same depths of sorrow in coming to Christ, but they all have to come to Will all this serve as a warning to Him empty-handed, feeling that "Cursed is he that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm." There Dissipation from liquor, morphine must be a stripping before there will and other dope will continue to get be a clothing; there must be an empin its work. Homes will be made tying of self before there can be a filling with the Spirit's power. Have This is a dark picture, but it is a true one. We don't have to go to we all been led in this right way?

How like this finding peace is to some other section or community to the way in which John Bunyan defind these things. We find them here in our midst. Could one raise the curtain and get an inside view of the scribes it in his "Pilgrim's Progress!" There stands the poor burdened wretch who fain would go on the pildomestic lives of some of our people grimage to the Celestial City, but he would be prepared to bear us out finds it hard work to toil thither while bowed down with a load of sin. He sees before the eye of his mind the atoning sacrifice of Jesus, and as he looks to the cross, suddenly the strings which hold his burden to his shoulders begin to crack, and the burden rolls into the sepulchre, so that he sees it no more. "Where-upon," writes Bunyan, "he gave three great leaps for joy and went on his way singing." We have not for-gotten those three great leaps which cides, 10,000 murderers, 60,000 fall-en girls, 100,000 paupers, 3000 murdered wives, 7000 murderers, 40,-000 widowed mothers, 100,000 or-phaned children, 100,000 insane, some of us gave in the day when Jesus took our sins away, when He became to us all our salvation and ards who die yearly, 100,000 boys all our desire-Christ in us the hope and glory.

It strikes me that George Fox would never have been the man he was, nor such an instrument in the hand of God for usefulness, if he had not been led about in the wilderness of self-despair, and made to see the dark chambers of imagery of his own natural heart. When our heavenly Captain means to use a sword, He passes it through a series of annealings to make the steel hard, so that it may not snap in the day of battle, and he passed George Fox through all these annealings in his inward conflicts. Why, how could he fear the face of man when he had feared the face of God, and been made to quake and tremble beneath His awpresence? He who has heard a lion roar will not shake at the voice of a sparrow or the buzz of a fly. Why should he tremble at what man could do to him, when he had felt the arrows of the Almighty sticking in his heart and drinking up the life blood of his soul? And a man who has had dealings with Almighty God, and has been in the secret places of thunder, and heard God's wrath go forth against him, and then inwardly seen the tempest spend itself upon the person of the Saviour, such a man can look his fellow creature in the face without trepidation. He has learned to fear God, and he has, therefore, nothing else to fear.--Charles H. Spurgeon.

SUNDAY SCHOOL THE

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COM MENTS FOR FEBRUARY 3, BY THE REV. I. W. HENDERSON.

Subject: Noah Saved in the Ark, Gen. 8:1-16-Golden Text: Ps. 37:39-Memory Verses: 1-8-Helpful Notes.

The lesson for this Sabbath is un-intelligible unless we read Genesis 6 and 7. Especially, by way of resume of the two chapters, would it be vise to read Gen. 6:1, 2, 5, 6, 8, 14, 18, 22; 7:4, 12, 24. With these verses we secure, in some measure, a synopsis of the events that preceded that which is related in which is related in our Scripturo for the day.

The story of Noah, as we have it here, crowds the mind with morals, Noah is the second parent of the race, as Adam was the first. Adam is the father of humanity, in the natural sense. In the same sense Noah is the They are, so to speak, the savior. Washington and Lincoln of human-ity's earliest days.

The lesson of Noah's life, so far is the lesson of obedience and its rewards. Adam's career is the exem; plification of refractoriness and its consequences. Noah is a distinct ad-vance upon Adam. Adam's character is primarily one of innocence. It is Noah's meritorious qualities are the result of a willing obedience to God's commands. Born, after Adam, with the seeds of evil innate through heredity, Noah, in the midst of an evil world, a just and upright many finds favor in the eyes of God. Noah is the sample of character made well pleasing unto God, through His grace, by volition. Noah's will is strong. Possessing, as did Adam, the power of free choice; and, unlike Adam, being surrounded with evil companions and weakened by an inherited predisposition for waywardness, Noah, yet, deliberately "walked with God." Adam; we remember, ran away from God. 300.

God's covenant with Nosh and Fis condemnation of the sin of men throw, lights on the character of God. Jehovah is a God of love, of patience, of discrimination. His discriminative characteristics are shown by the fact that while He hates evil He has yet commendation for and joy in men who are good. Loving all humanity the Father is, however, guilty of no sickly sentimentalism. He is long-suffering, forbearing toward humanity; but humanity must, except it obey, Him, take the consequences of volun-tary sin. But while He condemns the evil, God never forgets the root of righteousness apparent among His people. And so God acts here. He liscriminates between righteous Noah and his evil neighbors. He has patience with them all until they bec utterly steeped in iniquity. His heart is grieved at the wickedness of men, for He loves them as the children of His own creation. But He does not allow His love to become so degenerated that He forgets judgment and justice and His own divine integrity. The story of Noah is the story of

God's determination to afford humanity a chance to prove itself worthy of its lineage. When all the worst of the world's inhabitants are over-whelmed with the consequences of their willfulness, God puts the seal of His sanction upon Noah. The lessons are obvious in their

present da, application. Obedience brings divine approval. Disobedi-ence works for death. Character is the resultant of a will subordinated to divine control. To find favor in the eyes of God is the business and duty of humanity and the especial longing of the Christian. It is goodness that makan is worth while here and for God. . . . be evil is to be Falfcondemned. In wickedness is so.row and destruction. Faithfulness to God and faith in Him is the finality of happiness. For God is as faithful now, and to you and me, as he was to upright Noah. These notes may be of use: Vs. 1. "Remembered." This does not necessarily mean that God had forgotten about Noah. It rather implies that God had never forgotten them. Hebrew: "Renewed His care for." "Ark." Probably 450 by sev-

might hear. You understand?"

"Yes," replied the colonel, slowly, "I understand. Shall we put up the other curtain now?"

CHAPTER XXI. Behind the Scene.

burning cheerily, and Colonel Wright much afraid you must be heartless, was at his post, with the curtain and devoid of filial feelings." cords held tightly. Through the curtain came the buzz of many voices, slightly hushed by expectation.

Charles Mistley rose to the occasion quietly and steadily, as was his wont. He appeared to know every one's part as well as his own; but be-" only displayed this knowledge when absolutely necessary, for he possessed a virtue without which no man is a leader-absolute faith in those beneath him.

The curtain descended at the end of the second act amid great applause; but when this had died away, a sudden silence supervened. There was a vague feeling among the auditors that a crisis was coming; that they had been made to laugh simply in order that they might the more easily be made to weep. Sad and softly sighing music, which works on the human feelings like water on a penny bun, softening and enlarging, now followed.

Charles Mistley had decreed that the longest interval should be between the third and fourth acts, on the consideration that suspense sharpens the mental appetite. Few alterations were required on the stage and Winyard was setting straight things that were already straight-a way we sometimes have when expectation is pressing on us, when Mabel Sandford hurried out of the ladies' dressing room.

"Winyard," she said in a whisper. "I am awfully afraid Miss Wright is going to break down. When I went into our dressing room just now, she was as white as a sheet. She said there was nothing the matter, and went out into the conservatory, I believe; but 1 saw her lips trembling, and she walked unsteadily. I don't want to alarm you unnecessarily, because I am sure you must be getting tired yourself, but a glass of wine or something would probably put her right."

Winyard never liked Mabel Sandford as he did at that moment. For and suspense. 1 think-that you do the first time in his presence she had forgotten herself, and in consequence appeared, as she in reality was, a very good natured girl.

"Thanks, Mabel," he said simply. "I only hope it is not nervousness.] will take her some wine, and will also things. There may be one or two send some into the indies' dressing risks; but-1 am a very lucky felrocm. I ought to have thought of low, you know, and generally turn up that before. Mind you take some yourself, because your work is not over yet, and remember, you will have to dance till daylight after are a decided loss to the British this!'

myself-I thought I did not care- her side, the scent of the white jasbut now I find I do. I should not mine at her throat reached him, and terested way, as people do at a wedlike your-Mrs. Wright and your brought back the memory of his re- ding or a funeral, while waiting for daughter to believe anything they quest. In an instant he saw that all a curtain to rise, or to kill time while was exactly as he had desired it. a ship is sinking beneath their feet. Was it blindly, or with wondrous We are getting very clever nowaforesight that he persisted still in his days. Soon the flora and fauna of jocularity?

"I am a little limp myself," he said, cheerfully.

most interesting experiment.

"I can not quite understand you, said the girl in the same conventional The stage was ready, the footlights tone of forced interest. "I am very of the inward thoughts of Shem, "Inasmuch as how?" he asked, slowly, pulling an innocent fern into of a sleepy groom. small pieces.

"Because you completely ignore the donned his gloves. He slipped two fact that you practically start to- fingers beneath the girths, and gave night, after all this is over, upon a a preliminary tug at the stirrup journey which in all probability will leathers; then he turned to say goodbye.

"My last?" he suggested, frivolously, as he threw all the particles of in town in a week or so. We will fern into the air, and watched them not call this good-bye, because I have flutter to the ground as if it were a She was silent, and appeared to be entirely absorbed in removing from the door," he added, with his imher dress a small end of thread left there by a careless seamstress. behind my back!" "At all events, there are risks at-(To be continued.)

tached to it." "I think," he said, "you are overrating things a little."

The wretched little white thread would keep swimming about in the most unaccountable manner. Lena longed to give even the most hurried touch to her eyes; and even as she

her, and went beneath the lamp to The coal consumed by these is not consult his watch. Though he contemplated the bland face of that reliable piece of mechanism for some moments, he never saw the time; but that did not matter very much. "It would be rather hard to over-

rate Dokhara," she said, quietly. Then he turned and slowly came back to her side. There was an unlips, and his eyes were dull as he

the folds of her dress. "How do you know that it is Bokhara?" he asked in a low, steady

voice. "I made-papa-tell me." "I am sorry you did that-extremely sorry. Tell me-does my mother know?"

"No. No one beyond myself. But you must tell her. It is better that Bokhara-than be kept in ignorance

not quite understand --- women!"

"J thought there was something on the old gentleman's mind," said Winyard, suddenly changing his manner. "Nevertheless, I still maintain that you are looking at the worst side of

smiling at the end of a difficulty." "I think," said Lena, remorselessly refrsing to smile, "that your talents stage."

They talked on in a vague, uninthe world will be exhausted-soon we will know everything worth knowing about every animal on earth; but of certain phases of the human mind we know no more than Noah knew Ham and Japhet. At last the gravel outside grated under the light feet

of Lera's mare and the heavier tread In the meantime, Winyard had

"I expect," he said, "to see you all not got all my pretty farewell speeches quite ready. They require further rehearsals. Do not stand at perturable cheerfulness. "You will catch horrible colds, and abuse me

How to Save Coal.

In addressing the Glasgow University Engineering society the other day the president, G. T. Beilby, said that there are in Great Britain steam engines and boilers with a yearly outlonged, Winyard turned his back to put of at least 5,000,000 horse power. less than five pounds per indicated horse power hour, or, the whole 40,-000.000. By the use of gas engines and steam turbines the coal consumption might be reduced to one and one-half pounds per indicated horse power hour, or on the whole to 12,000,000 tons. The saving in coal, therefore, would be equal to 28,000,comfortable drawn look about his 000 tons, valued at 9,800,000 pounds. The cost of making the change need watched her mechanically smoothing not exceed 50,000,000 pounds, or, if the power is to be delivered as electricity, 60,000,000 pounds, or respectively \$250,000,000 and \$300,000,-

000. Theoretical economies of this kind, he added, were often disregarded, but in the present instance they would amoun to over sixteen per cent. on the capital expenditure, and still more would result if one takes she should know-even that it is credit for more efficient plant reducing working costs.

King Edward Laid Brick.

King Edward has played many parts in his time, one of them being brickmaker and builder. At Osborne there still stands a small fort erected by the King and his brothers. At Balmoral there is a tool shed which was entirely constructed by Prince Albert and sons.

Prize For Dirigible Balloon. A new prize of \$10,000 is offered in France for the invention of a dirigible kallcon.

The drying may be accelerated by placing the skin a little distance from the fire or stove.

EPICURE

taste. Mash the potatoes, add salt

mainder of the sauce at intervalı

while baking. Baste several times.

Serve hot.

Tomato Sauce for Spaghetti-Boil and strain one can tomatoes. Chop one small onion fine and brown in pan with two slices of fat salt pork, or two tablespoonfuls olive oil or butter. Five minutes before the browning is, accomplished throw in a handful of dried mushrooms that have been scalded, strained and chopped. These add greatly to the flavor. Add to the tomatoes four whole at home. cloves, a lump of sugar, salt and paprika or cayenne to flavor, mix together, strain, then thicken lightly with browned flour and cook two

drunkards in Manhattan and the minutes. Pour over the spaghett' and add grated Parmesan cheese. Meat Pie With Potato Crust-Take six boiled potatoes, three-quarters of a pound of cold meat, three ounces of butter, one egg, one teacupful of

Salvation of Drunkards.

butter and the beaten yolk of the The Gospel Temperance Society, egg; beat all together lightly with "La Croix Bleue," has done much for a wooden spoon. Cut the meat intc the salvation of drunkards, and is thin slices, trim off fat, season with pursuing its way with great energy pepper and salt. Spread layer of More than 4000 reclaimed drunkards mashed potatoes on a pie dish, lay can be counted in its ranks, and the work is now eagerly carried on by in slices of meat, pour over meat many all over France, in Havre, in essence, add the rest of the potatoes Marseilles, in Lille, in Roubaix, in smooth over with a knife, and bake Lyons, in Rouen, in St. Etienne, and in a moderate oven for half an hour. In many other places, as well as in

Paris. Bands of Hope are being

the government to appoint a commission of inquiry into the subject of lunacy, with special reference to the part played therein by the widespread use of alcoholic liquors. The movement is being pushed by temfrom a steak of halibut weighing perance and reform organizations and it is quite likely that the scheme will be successful.

Dr. M. H. Parmalee, physician and

surgeon, twelve years in Toledo, says: "Beer drinkers are peculiarly liable to die of pneumonia. raised.

The Way of Peace.

The circumstances of her life she passed. It required three legislative could not alter, but she took them to campaigns and the expenditure of the Lord, and handed them over into \$150,000 in Ohio before that State His management, and then she became as near success as has Illinois lieved that He took it, and she left all the responsibility and the worry and anxiety with Him. As often as the anxieties returned she took them back, and the result was that, though A woman entered a bar-room, and the circumstances remained unadvanced quietly to her husband, who changed, her soul was kept in perfect sat drinking with three other men. peace in the midst of them. And the secret she found so effectual in her outward affairs she found to be still more effectual in her inward ones, And she which were in truth even more utterly unmanageable. She abandoned her whole self to the Lord, with all that she was and all that she had and, believing that He took that which she had committed to Him, she ceased to fret and worry, and her life became all sunshine in the gladness of belonging to Him .- Hannah W.

External Props Not Necessary.

Smith.

If we only knew what our Lord teaches in the account of His third conflict with Satan, we should know that it is not the want of external supports which ever makes us weak in His service. The one thing which can make us weak is if our hearts are not right with God, and relying on Him alone .- British Weekly.

Liquor Sellers Tabooed.

The grand lodge of Masons of Georgia took action which will result in every Masonic liquor seller, except druggists, being expelled from the order unless they quit the busihess. This is in line with what is now the trend in all respectable secret societies. One after another, in every part of the country, is tabooing liquor sellers.

There are no rounds of drink in the ladder of success.

Russia's Poor Railroads.

That the Russian railway system generally is in a very deplorable state has long been an open secret, and the Imperial authorities have been brought at last to see that something really must be done. The commission appointed to report upon the railways estimates that \$480,000,000 will have to be spent during the next five years in making the Russian rail ways fitter for the work that they have to do. The commission is careful not to suggest the means by which this huge sum of money is to be

for." Ark. Probably to by an enty-five by forty-five feet. Vs. 3. "Continually." The waters seeped away gradually. "One hun-dred and fifty." See Gen. 7:24."

"Ararat." In Armenia. Vs. 4. Pictured as the highest mountain in the world, as we see by vs. 5. Vs. 7. "Raven." So called be-

cause of its blackness. "And he waited seven Vs. 10. days longer."

Vs. 11. "Olive leaf." Rev. Fresh leaf. It is said that olive trees put forth new shoots under water. The finding of the olive twig by the dove was, obviously, an indication that the water had gone down considerably. The olive tree is very hardy and luxuriant under proper conditions; it is said not to grow at great heights, however. "Knew." Evidently in the construction of the ark while there was provision made for light and air there was none made for looking out. Otherwise after the rain ceased Noah might easily have seen the surrounding conditions for himself. This throws a light on his complete obedience to and dependence on God. They shut themselves up in the ark and left

the outcome to the Almighty. Vs. 13. "Dried up." The waters first drained away until there was no covering of water over the ground. Vs. 14. "Dried." And then the And then the ground dried up. Any one who has

seen the surface of a marsh while the tide is out can understand the meaning. It is precisely the difference between soggy and perfectly dr vround.

Burmah Oil Trade Growth.

The rapid growth of the Burmah oil trade is shown in a report from Consul-General Michael, of Calcutta. Ten years ago Burmah supplied India with only one-sixteen-hundredth part of the foreign mineral oil received, while for the fiscal year 1906 the supply from Burmah was 47,-000,000 gallons, valued at \$5,400,-000, against supplies from all other countries of 51,000,000 gallons, valued at \$5,933,333.

A Long Pipe Line.

A 285-mile pipe line, for carrying oil, is to be built from Pine Grove, W. Va., to Marcus Hook, Pa., by the Pure Oil Company, according to press dispatches. The line will be laid with six-inch pipe, and its estimated cost is \$1,000,000. Marcus Hook lies about seventeen miles southwest of Philadelphia.

China Produces More Coal.

Coal mining in the province of Shantung, China, is steadily increas-ing. In 1905 one district produced 136,990 tons.

formed, and thus educational work Halibut With Tomato Sauce-Make a sauce with two cups of is being carried on among the young stewed tomatoes, one cup of water, Lunacy and Drink. two bruised whole cloves and two A movement is on foot to induce slices of onion cooked together for half an hour. Melt one-quarter cup of butter, rub in one rounding tablespoonful of flour, and then pour on the hot tomato. Cook ten minutes and strain. Scrape the black skin

three or four pounds. Dust with salt and pepper; put in a baking dish not much larger than the fish. Pour on half of the sauce and bake threequarters of an hour. Add the re-

She placed a covered dish on the table and said, "Thinkin' ye'd be too busy to come home to supper, Jack, I've fetched it to you here." departed. The man laughed awk-wardly. He invited his friends to share the meal with him. Then he

the same your wife and children have

Bronx, according to a census recently taken by the officials of Bellevue and the allied hospitals. Of this number 6121 are chronic drunks, men and women who are always more or less under the influence of liquor. These are virtually a charge on the community. meat essence, pepper and salt to

removed the cover from the dish. The dish was empty. It contained only a slip of paper that said: "I hope you will enjoy your supper. It is

> Census of Common Drunkards. There are at least 8757 common

in two.