MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1898.

NO. 29



ever to hurry back, but to stop and enjoy

herself. Everything at home was going on swimmingly. The west was always

about little Tom, over whom he invaria-

whom she had only known slightly in the

season. Indeed, some degree of friend-ship sprang up between them, as no wom-

an could make herself more agreeable

They met at a luncheon party where

Dallas was also a guest, and Lady Dan-gerfield at once proposed that they should

his perplexity to his friend Mrs. Trevan-

"For the last six mouths she has cut me iend, and now she's everything that's

ivil and delightful. What is she up to?

Mrs. Trevanion smiled.
"I have my suspicious," she answered.

"What are they? Do tell me?" he cried,

"I don't know that there is any harm in

my telling you. When you left off your attentions to her ladyship, it was be-

she was full of excellent resolutions al-

As the train drew up to the platform

Tom's big form was distinctly visible, and

in a moment he had kissed her heartily

no idea that it was indiscreet or vulgar

Half an hour later, when she went into

When she had read the letter the liveli-

est emotion was depicted on her counte-

had gone off to his room to see a man on

business. Madge's epistle was almost i

ance. It was rather fortunate that Tom

She found Madge alone in what used to

"To think," gasped Madge, "that Tom

shom I was always so fond of, should

chave so to me! I will never speak to

him again, never, never! And oh, Juny

wouldn't mind a bit about not going to

the Hall if it wasn't for you. But what

"Nonsense, my dear," replied June, su

erbly. "If Tom forbids you the house,

he will have to turn me out too. We shall

oon see about that. But you haven't

"Well, this morning Aggie managed to

steal off without my seeing her, but the

noment I missed her I put on my hat and

ushed off: to the Hall. When I got to

the drive, I saw her and Tom talking in a

very earnest manner and standing still

the middle of the road. Just before I

he house, and he came to meet me, look-

ng very red and angry. And before

and time even to say 'Good morning,' or

'Look here!' he said, 'I must have a

nd to this sort of thing. I'm not going a have spies set on me and tales fetched

June was almost stupefied by this reve

ation. A chill passed through her heart

She had come home so full of pleasan anticipations, and here was Agnes inter

osing more seriously than ever between

er and happiness. Here was fresh cause

for estrangement between her and Tom,

or never, never would she tamely sub-

nit to this conduct on his part; never

would she allow her favorite cousin to be

asulted or to suffer for her affection and

She and Tom did not meet until the

gong sounded for dinner. Tom was aware that his wife had been down to the rec-

new enough of June's temper to be quite

ure she would not submit to the events

of the morning in a quiet and peaceful

namer; there was bound to be a storm.

He was not in the least deceived by her

ladyship's affable conversation during din

ner; that was for the benefit of the ser-

vants; he knew so well that little com-pany manner and what it portended when

employed to him. She informed him of is mother's health, of the people she had

een, the places of amusement she had

visited; she kept up a flow of conversa-

tion; but something in her eye said "by

came up, Agnes left him and went towar

old me yet what has happened."

scarcely less moved.

shall I do without you?"

anything, he flew at me.

and carried to my wife!"

championship.

o salute his wife in public.

everyone else.

"Yes?" inquiringly. "Well?"

"I can't make that lady out," he said.

a dinner and play together, and this

bly waxed rapturous.

CHAPTER XX.-(Continued.) Though June had pleaded fatigue, she did not go to bed, but, having had her brushed, dismissed her maid, and waited up to give Tom a lecture and to acquaint him with her wishes for the fu-

He came into the room in his usua cheery, rather bolsterous manner. "Whati not in bed, little one?" he said. "I thought you were tired."

"No," returned June, rather coldly, feeling even more displeased now that her victim had arrived than before be came. "I wanted to speak to you."
"Speak away, my dear," said Tom,
with stolid good humor, planting his

broad back against the mantel-shelf and thereby damaging the lace and ribbon with which it was garnished, I think," said June, "it was rath

er inconsiderate of you to ask Agnes to stay to-night, and, if she had had decent your invitation, as I did not second it." "It would have looked kinder if you had," answers Tom, bluntly. "And I don't quite see that there is any neces, and June was exceedingly amenable to sity for ceremony between cousins and

"Friends!" echoes June, her lips beginning to quiver and her eyes to blaze. don't think there is very much friendship about it. You know she was in love with you-for all I know, she is in love with you still; and all this pretended affection. He was not a little puzzled, and confided for the boy is only assumed with the object of getting influence over you and etting you against me."

"For shame!" utters Tom. "I did not think my wife was capable of such paltry feeling. What has the poor girl done to rou? If she did like me, is that a fault In your eyes? Do I begrudge any one liking you? Am I not proud and glad that every one should admire and think much of you? And, because there is just one creature in the world who thinks something of me and shows some pleasure in my company, you turn round and are jealous and rude to her, and want to Jane. put her out of the house. Poor thing! What has she got in comparison with you? She dotes on your child, and she likes your husband, who is her own cousin, and that's a mortal offense! I thought you were a bit above the little spites and Jane."

Things are indeed taking an unexpect-ed turn; her ladyship's pride is up in immensely to seeing Tom and his heir; arms. Tears more of anger start to her eyes.

"It shows what she is," she cries. the time we have been away we have been as happy as possible; and never had one word, and the instant, the very instant we set foot in this house again, she is the cause of our quarreling."

"She!" echoes Tom, who is fairly roused by this time. "It is no doing of hers poor girl! All she wants is to be kind and friendly. We have been away for months and she comes up in the nicest way to welcome us back, and you are all but rude to her. No, but the saddle on the right horse, it is you who make the quarrel!" In the morning, calmer counsels pre vail. She does not for one moment be lieve that Tom cares for Agnes, or that Agnes has any real influence over Tom: but she sees that he is obstinate, and that there will be a struggle between them.

CHAPTER XXI. Christmas came and went; there were guests at the Hall, and the festive season was spent in a fitting manner. No actual ciliation had taken place betwee Sir Thomas and Lady Nevil; both had found it convenient to let the cause of quarrel drop; neither had the smallest intention of acknowledging to having been in the wrong. But, like all quar rels not made up and canceled, it left mothered resentment behind.

Agnes was perfectly aware of the es trangement she had caused at the Hall, and Madge's stinging sneers and sharp reproaches were by no means necessary to show her the mischief she was doing. Sh redoubled her attentions to Tom's beir her manner to Tom was more angelic than before; her sweetness increased his admiration and respect for her tenfold. Once, after a smart encounter with Madge, she waylaid Tom in a quiet spo and confided her grief to him. She told him of what she had been accused; she wept before him, not loudly or convulsivebut in a saintly and composed fashion She set so little store by the world; she was absolutely indifferent to the exciting pleasures which June and Madge loved;

she lived for duty.
Poor Tom was deeply moved. He was immensely indignant, besides, at this dear good creature being persecuted for what was her highest virtue and recommenda tion in his eyes. He felt extremely in clined to go to her ladyship and reproacher in no measured terms for her unkindness; but calmer reflection made him fee that such a step would do ten times mor harm than good, and would set the rector; and the Hall by the ears. So he comfort ed Agues to the best of his ability, and behaved to June with a shortness which she at once took note of and comprehend-

About this time Mrs. Ellesmere sent most pressing invitation to her daughter-in-law to spend a week or ten days at her house in London, and June accepted. "And now, dear child," said her lady ship at parting, "what am I to say to Mr. Carslake if I meet him?"

Madge buried her face in her cousin's "Oh, my darling Juny," she almo

grouned, "if you will only bring him back to me, I will be your slave for the rest of

So Lady Nevil promised to do her bes -anything in the world short of humili sting her cousin.

June enjoyed her visit to London im mensely. Mrs. Ellesmere was a great admirer of good looks in both sexes, and June's beauty, her elegance, her refine ment, the way in which she attracted peo ple, were very high recommendations to favor. She was proud of Lady Nevil, and her ladyship thoroughly reciprotated her mother-in-law's good feeling.

Dallas was in town, and added not a little to the pleasure of the two ladies. He was always a welcome guest in his aunt's house, and, during Lady Nevil's stay, almost lived there. He took June walking and shopping; he escorted her and Mrs. Ellesmere to the play; if they dined at lome, he invariably dined with them, gir"I have seen Madge," said her indy-ship, looking over at Sir Thomas, and her beautiful eyes, in which he had seen so many moods expressed, were lighted by

an ominous flash. Tom met her glance rather sadly, but was obliged to turn away from it and con centrate his attention on a walnut and the nutcrackers, with which he sought to

Sumata Sentinel Land

"And she tells me," pursued June, "that you have forbidden her the house." Tom gave his walnut a sudden crack which reduced it to a jelly, and, throw-

ing it aside, he took another.
"She forced me to it," he said, slowly. "Her behavior has been scandalous; no one could put up with it."

"Really?" uttered June, a little red spot oming into either cheek and her eyes growing brighter. "How?" "How?" Here Sir Thomas raised his spying about in the most improper and

"Is there any reason," asked June, her warmer, "why she should not come up

position to him was labor and sorrow; warmly, "if she came up in a straightformastered than the piano. But June would have smiled with fond toleration over his ward manner and with some business to lapses in grammar and spelling if his let-ters had only had the right ring—if he hint is men high time for her to be told had said he missed her and wanted her that she'd got the wrong person to deal

back. Unfortunately for her ladyship's with." frame of mind, he never hinted anything of the sort; on the contrary, he impressed "Oh!" uttered June. "And if she came on her that she was on no account what-

ecting her eyes with a steadiness equal to her own, "the sooner we come to an understanding the better. Perhaps you will tell me what you suspect me of, and why you think it necessary to set a spy upon me. Heaven knows you must have seal of attention from Lady Dangerfield. | changed, or there must be something very | perior iron ore region, a steam shovel wrong with your mind, before you can have come to stoop to such a thing." (To be continued.)

THE CHOICEST COMPLIMENT. when she chose than Lady Dangerfield, Author of "Little Women" Receives

It from an Indignant Girl. One day a very pleasant-faced lady nice and new" to read, says a writer in afteen cents per ton. led to other meetings of a similar nature. Success. A copy of "Little Women" Dallas was invariably one of the party. had just come in, and I had it snugly Success. A copy of "Little Women" | When liquid air is exposed in an open my hand, looked it over for a moment, of its presence. then tossed it carelessly down, saying: In the attempt to turn "wireless tel-

"I've seen that before." "Isn't it just beautiful," I exclaimed, thinking that my enthusiasm would I. Clarke, of New York, has produced "Well, now that she sees you so much in the society of another lady, she may of my disappointment and surprise! telegraphic signals without wires,

think that by assisting to bring you to-gether she is revenging herself on Lady say," was the indifferent reply. That was too much for me, and I not to use Morse signals, a special resprang to the defense of the book. For selver is provided, which is furnished a wonder—I have never been quite sure Lady Nevil was going back home in the best of spirits. She was looking forward ow it happened: I think it mi most charitably inclined even to Agnes, and in excellent humor with herself and rid of the persistent schoolgirl who was been because the editor wished to get the person who receives the message to indignation, that I quoted the entire loped that the new system will have and was helping her out, for Tom had review to my helpless victim. She i rapid development. smiled sweetly, and then, choosing a book without my assistance turned away. I went up to the desk to send her boudoir. June found a note in Madge's handwriting lying on the table. She had my rejected volume to some one who rather expected that her cousin would be did want it, when the head librarian

up at the Hall waiting to receive her. spoke to me: "Do you know who that was whom you were serving?" "No," I said, "I'm sure I don't." "Well, it was the author of 'Little

Women,' Miss Louisa Alcott." coherent from indignation. Tom had grossly insulted her that morning-had I fairly gasped. "And I have been abusing her be-

called her a spy and a mischief maker, and finally had forbidden her the house. cause she wouldn't take her own book June was still in her traveling attire; from the library." was scarcely dark. A moment later Just then I heard a ringing laugh. he was on her way to the rectory, leavand looking down to the front of the ing word that one of the footmen was to ome there in half an hour to see her

library, I saw the lady to whom I had been reading a lecture on her lack of appreciation of my cherished book, in he the school room; the rest of the family close conversation with the proprietor. him, and were out. Madge, her eyes inflammed with Both were laughing, and just as I turnly, "Yes." rying, threw herself on her cousin's neck ed, both looked in my direction, and nd began to sob violently. June was the proprietor beckoned to me to come that you have selected me as her husto him. I was presented to Miss Alcott, who took my hand in hers and said to me:

"My dear, that was the choicest and my little book. I thank you for it." a friendship which lasted until the beyond this earth.

What Children Fear. President G. Stanley Hall of Clark University has been collecting facts concerning the fears of children. The fears of children, he says, are gener- aral operations, are a cause of great high winds, etc.

respect. the devil. Two hundred years ago and Ledger. less that fear would have led all the rest. Few were found who were ory, and felt dreadfully harassed and afraid of ghosts, a fear that would corried at the thought of the impending have stood high on the list not long impleasantness between them. For he ago. The fear of robbers and of wild animals is a survival, though robbers have not disappeared as completely as

the wild animals. Forty-six New Jersey children were afraid of being burned alive, a mongroundless fears.-Chicago Tribune.

When, finally, they were left alone, there was a pause of at least a minute. It was coming now, and Tom knew that no human power gonts evert it.

# A SHENCE ! · 禁 ARD 读

A German professor reports he has found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled twenty-five or thirty years. Some naturalists are of the opinion that the whale was once a land animal and that it was forced to take to water is a means of protection.

The discovery has been made at McGill university that metal filings of my kind can be compressed into bars which will stand as severe tests as the voice a little. "By always dodging and priginal bars which supplied the filings. Capt Perry speaks of the great distance that sounds can be heard during intense cold. We often, he says, in the Arctic regions heard people converse in a common voice at the distance of a

The greatest scientific gathering ever witnessed in America is expected for come about; but, when it was only to dog the fiftieth anniversary meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, to be held August 22 to 27 in Boston.

Race has a marked effect in deter by my wish?"

"Well, then," said Tom, looking up and tonic and Scandinavian races are more subject to the morbid and melancholy forms of mental disease, while the excitable Celts are more liable to acute mania.

On the Mesabi range, in the Lake Su and digger is used to mine the ore which is worked in an open quarry. The ore rises along the side of the quarry in a face fifty feet in height. The steam shovel is capable of loading five hundred tons of ore per hour upon the cars, whose tracks run along the face of the quarry. The cost of mincame in and asked for something "very ling by this method is said to be about

vessel, it gradually vaporizes, and the tucked under my arm, ready to send vapor thus formed looks like steam, it out. I liked this woman very much; except that, as Prof. W. C. Peckhain there was something about her which remarks in an illustrated article in the appealed very strongly to me, and I Scientific American, it does not rise in was moved to give her the best I had. the air, but flows down over the edges So I took the little volume from under of the dish or cup on all sides. This my arm and handed it to her, telling falling of the vapor is due to the fact her that it was the sweetest and nicest that it is heavier than air at ordinary book we had, and that I was glad to be pressures. The hand, placed near the able to give it to her. She took it from steamy cloud, feels the powerful chill

egraphy" to practical account and make it a commercial success, Mr. W. "It's a good enough thing, I dare which is to be placed upon the market. Where, for any reason, it is desired at have incandescent lamp, the later enabling bethering him to such an extent-I had soni's experiments have shown that been given the book to review for a elegraphic signals can already be sent Boston paper-and I am afraid, in my en miles, or more, without wires, it is

A Queer New England Betrothal. Hawthorne found romance on the thores of old New England, and there s a good deal of it unminded in the nodern life of the Yankees. The folowing story of love and marriage, strange as it may seem, is known to the writer to be true:

Years ago a summer boarder at cottage on a point of land which form ed the protecting arm of the harbor of a fishing town in Massachusetts was shown a girl baby only a few months old. He looked at the babe and ad mired, then said to the mother: "Will you give me that babe for my

wife?" The mother had known the young man for several summers; she liked close conversation with the proprietor, him, and therefore answered prompt

> "Will you promise never to tell her band?" "Yes."

The conditions of the singular be trothal were observed. The girl baby weetest compliment I have had paid zrew up, and summer after summer the young man courted her. When she That was the beginning of the most was eighteen he married her, and not herished friendship of my whole life till then did she know that she had been betrothed to her husband while object of my devoted affection passed in her cradle. Can old romance be more romantic than this story of a New England fishing town?-Youth's Companion.

Thunder and Lightning.

Thunder and lightning, though nat ally created by parents and servants. alarm to many. It is seldom any per-He found that 1,701 children had 6,- son is injured who keeps away from 456 fears, the leading ones being the considerable metallic substances and fear of lightning and thunder, reptiles, avoids immediate contact with the strangers, the dark, death, domestic walls of the house. The middle of the animals, disease, wild animals, water, room is in general perfectly safe, and ghosts, insects, rats and mice, robbers, the lower rooms are safer than the upper. A bed removed a slight dis-A few of these fears are rational. In tance from the walls of the room is in New Jersey no children were found to perfect security, even if the house be afraid of high winds, but in the were struck. When lead is used on the West that fear naturally leads all oth- roofs of buildings particular care ers. At Trenton, however, sixty-two should be taken that it communicates children were found who dreaded the with the spouts, and by these means end of the world, a fear created entire- with the ground. To determine the ly by adult teaching. His tabulation distance of the lightning, count the sec shows what education can do in this onds between the flash and the thunier, and reckon less than a quarter of No child was found to be afraid of a mile for every second.-New York

> Canaries in Great Britain. It is reported that 400,000 canaries thange hands every year in the United Kingdom alone, the value of them be ng about £100,000.

Cities Named After the Queen. J. A. Baines, in a lecture delivered recently at Toynbee Hall, London, on strous thing to inculcate in the child "Two Generations of Great Britain," mind Fear will always be one of the gave a list of towns and districts strongest influences in human life, but named after the queen. At the exat least it is possible by teaching what tremity of Vancouver there is a city of real danger consists of to eradicate Victoria, and crossing the Pacific to Hong Kong one finds another. In Labuan and in the Cameroons there are Victorias and in Africa there is the Hast thou considered how the beginning famous Victoria Nyanza. The richest colony for its size in Australia is Victorialand in the antarctic and another in the arctic region,

#### A TASTE FOR READING.

Derived from a Fondness of

Good Literature.

Ask any hostess of your acquaintannoying pest to strawberry growers, and ance what type of guest she has found the hardest to entertain during a protracted visit, and she will answer, "The woman who never reads," says a writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Probably you know her yourself. She

Probably you know her yourself. She

the part of yourself as hostess and your household in general.

urrent literature scattered about. Be- start. nothing more delightsome than an opportunity for cozy companionship with the latest magnetic.

"Oh!" you sigh. "If she would only read. Just to see her fifteen minutes of the day with her eyes fastened interestedly upon some bit of printed matter."

such trees than on stow growing ones. As a general truth it may be said that most a general truth it may be said that most newly planted trees and shrubs, and garden crops of all kinds, receive far less nourishment than they are capable of appropriating to advantage. Even good gardeners often 3asl in this respect.

cultivated as any other taste, and a for the pigs it wil pay to turn them out to help themselves. With a mess of bran and skim milk at night, they will require no other help and will grow more rapidly than if penned and fed on corn. To get right to the root of the matter, the reading habit needs to be cultivated in the nursery. As soon as children are able to pick out the words in their primers they should be taught to consider that more enjoyment is to be found between the covers of a book out. To get right to the root of the matbe found between the covers of a book out. than among all the toys and gimeracks than among an the toys and gimetaes that clutter up the playroom. No need to make bookworms of them, but a tactful mother may implant the reading idea into the juvenile mind and so carefully nurture it that in after years til frost appears.

Peas and radishes for successive crops should not be overlooked. Do not be content with only one crop in a garden. As soon as any crop is fully harvested prepare the ground and plant something elseit will beer intellectual fruits of incal-

the will been intellectual fruits of incalculable benefit.

Laziness is usually the foundation for the childish request, "Please read to me," provided the youthful petitioner is able to read to himself. The same obliging grandmother or gracious aunt who is always ready to do the yours term. lways ready to do the youngsters' bidding in this direction is also responsible for the fad of spinning nursery yarns to listeners who are old enough and schooled enough to cull their own tales from books

When there is no personal application on the child's part how can there be any mental stimulus? No wonder we find so many insipid, vacillating minds among grownups when we remember how little thought concentration is exacted from the average child.

There would be fewer restless men and certainly fewer discontented women if the reading habit was made a feature of nursery training. Fortunate is the man or woman wh

has discovered in books that world which will widen the most contracted sphere and glorify the most commonplace existence.-Boston Herald.

Violets Chemica'ly Perfumed As violets are much in evidence along the London thoroughfares, writes a correspondent, the following incident may be of interest: I was in a chemist's shop when a coster girl entered with a large basket of violets and set it on the floor. I bought a bunch, and then noticed the chemist's assistant pass a small glass phial to the girl, the contents of which she emptied into the basket. "Tricks of the trade," said the chemist, with a smile, while the merchant gave him a look of sly humor from under her hat. "What was that she bought?" I asked. "A penn'orth of wood violet," he replied. "Those Frnch violets don't smell. They rest on moist moss in the basket, and the moist moss absorbs the perfume. That penn'orth will sell the basket." Then he told me that a "penn'orth" of musk perfume was used to improve the selling quality of pots of musk, and that he had had a hawker similarly ask: "A penn'orth of white rose, guv'nor." As I went away I figured to my mind an old lady bending over that basket in response to the merchant's observation: "Fresh, ma'am? Just smell for yourself."-London News.

Columbus Statue in 1792. Perhaps the earliest Columbus monunent in the United States was that erected at Baltimore by a French restdent in 1792. Many persons believed in accordance with a current tradition that it was erected to the memory of

a favorite horse, but the monument

ears this inscription: "Chrs. Colum

bus, Octr. 12, MDCCVIIIC." Tea Drinkers. The United Kingdom consumes 600, 000 pounds, or about 4,000,000 gallons, of tea every day, which is as much as is used by the rest of Europe, North and South America, Africa and Australia combined.

cent. in fifty years

have been the bloodlest since the use of gunpowder. It was between the French and Russians, now so mysteriously alled to each other. One authority gives the Russian loss as 30,000 killed, wounded, and prisoners, and the French as about 20,000. Another gives the numbers as 50,000 French killed, wounded, and prisoners, and 45,000 Russian. The French army numbered 183,000 mes and the Russian 132,000 mes and the Russian 132,000 mes and the Russian loss as 60,000 killed, wounded and prisoners, and the French as about 20,000. Another gives the numbers as 50,000 French killed, wounded, and prisoners, and 45,000 Russian. The God can be pleased. Where nothing is sacred, everything becomes common, even God himself.

#### Farm Notes.

Probably you know her yourself. She slips into your guest room some day, with the promising assurance, "Now, I don't want to be made company of. Just let me be one of the family and look out for myself."

You are a busy woman, and you congratulate yourself that your hospitality is to be extended to one of your sex who is capable of making her stay something beside a nervous strain on the part of yourself as hostess and your

To hasten the work of melons work the You have fitted up that guest room of yours with especial reference to the hoped-for bookish tastes of its occupants. There is a goodly assortment of

the latest magazine or novel.

You delicately allude to your thoughtfulness in providing the, to you, literary feasts, and suggest to your guest that she take her pick of all that the

that she take her pick of all that the family library contains, and then—well, then comes the disillusionment.

Never while that woman is in your house do you catch her with a book or paper in her hand. Days when you run short of amusements for her she wanders aimlessly about from room to room; is plainly despondent over bad weather and sets all your hospitable instincts on edge by the ill-concealed fact that she is bored.

"Oh!" you sigh. "If she would only it food for laying fowls a mixture of 25 pounds of oats, 25 pounds of wheat bran, 25 pounds of wheat, ground together, to which he adds 10 pounds of linseed meal and 5 pounds of meat scraps. He mixes three quarts of this in a ten-quart bucket-ful of cooked vegetables, or of clover hay chopped and steamed. This is for the morning meal, and for the other two meals he gives whole corn or wheat.

In addition to the value of a quick growth on trees, it is a well-known fact that bugs and worms have less effect on such trees than on slow-growing ones. As a general truth it may be said that most

A taste for reading may be as surely Now that clover and grass can be had

Peas and radishes for successive crops

with whitewash to save the buds, as was

advised by the director of the Missour' station, show marked benefit. Where tree were sprayed four times they were full of blossoms, while those not sprayed at all have but few or none.

## Household.

RECIPES.

late, mix it to a smooth paste with a little of the milk; if it is cake chocolate, first much as the old. The old people sometimes are no think they have a monopoly the oven or over the fire. But the milk, and the chocolate, sweeten if necessary, and boil for five minutes, beating it all of the world; but I tell you there are no of the world; but I tell you there the time with a wire egg whisk. Pour into the cups, and on the top of each float a the cups, and on the top of esteaspoonful of whipped cream.

Strawberry Pudding — Beat half-pound butter and half-pound sugar till quite light in a basin; add yolks of eight eggs and three quarters of a pound bread crumbs, which have been previously soaked in milk and passed through sieve; add to this one quart ripe stray whites of eggs beaten still. berries and six whites of eggs beaten still steam in mold for one hour; serve witi sweet sauce.

Russian Coffee Roll—On baking day take two cups of the bread sponge and add to it one-half cup each of butter and sugar well creamed, one egg and a scant teaspoonful of ground cardamon seeds. Add flour till it is as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon Let rise and then take two cups of the bread sponge and add to it one half cup each of butter and sugar well creamed, one egg and a scant teaspoonful of ground cardamon seeds. Add flour till it is as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon. Let rise and then roll it out into a thin sheet, spread with a small handful of currants, a dozen raisins, two dozen almost changed and a few two dozen almost constant and a few and a fe smail handled of currants, a dozen raisins, cause we do not immediately get the meditive dozen almonds, chopped, and a few cine; we know our turn will come after a strips of citron. Boll up like a music while. And so while all parts of a sermon roll, place in a well-greased pan and may not be appropriate to our case, if we when light bake slowly. Cut in thick slices, and, eaten with coffee, it is a through, we shall have the divine prescriptions. general favorite. Post in

### Usetul Hints.

A clothespin bag made of bedticking of pathy.

I say to the young men who are entering a pocket.

I say to the young men who are entering more force. A clothespin on made of occurring of something stout, in the form of a pocket, with a slit on the front side, is much easier to get at than a common bag. A bedticking apron, with a large pocket across the bottom, is better than either. A basket exposes the clothespins to dust want the plathes suffer accordingly. A basket exposes the clothespins to dust and the clothes suffer accordingly.

Wash silk handkerchiefs by laying them on a smooth board and rubbing with the palm of the hand. Use either borax or white Castile soap to make the suds; rinse in clear water, shake till nearly dry, fold evenly, lay between boards, put a weight on them. No ironing is required. Silk ribbons may be treated in the same man the follows are the men who give the preach in! Those are the men who give preach in! Those are the men who give the forlown statistics about church decadence.

er. Cut flowers can be tinted almost any de cut howers can be tribed almost any de-sired color by means of aniline dyes. which are absorbed with the water. An agreeable variation of the cup cus-tard is to flavor it with coffee in lieu of chocolate or vanilla. The proportion is three tablespoonfuls of clear, strong cof ee to every pint of milk and three eggs

There is nothing that can compensat Coin Losses.

Silver coin loses 1 per cent. of its weight in twenty years, gold 1 per of defeats being conspected is sure of defeat. -In 1794 the habitual users of the Eng-

lish language did not number more than 20,000,000; in 1897 their number was esti-mated at 100,000,000.

## SERMONS OF THE DAY

Republican.

Subject: "A Helpful Religion"-Reform of Worship Urged - Some Practical Suggestions For Bringing It About-

Sing the Old, Old Songs. Text: "Send Thee help from the sanc-tuary."—Psaim 20: 2. thary."—Psaim 20: 2.

If you should ask fifty different men what the church is, they would give you fifty different answers. One man would say, "It is a convention of hypocrites." Another, "It as en assembly of people who feel themselves a great deal better than others." Another, "It is a place for gossip, where wolverine dispositions devour each other." Another, it is a place for the cultivation of superstition and cant." Another, "It is an arsenal where theologians go to get pikes and muskets and shot." Another, "It is an art gallery, where men go to admire grand articles, and exquisite fresco and musical works. and shot." Another, "It is an art gallery, where men go to admire grand articles, and exquisite fresco and musical works, and the Dantesque in gloomy imagery."

Another man would say "It is the best will adapt itself to the time, it will become

hand forget her cunning."

Now, whatever the church is, my text tells you what it ought to be: a great, Now, whatever the church is, my text tells you what it ought to be: a great, practical, homely, omnipotent help. "Send thee help from the sanctuary." The pew ought to yield restfuiness for the body. The color of the upholstery ought to yield pleasure to the eye. The entire service ought to yield strength for the toil and struggle of every-day life. The Sabbath ought to be harnessed to all the six days of the week, drawing them in the right direction. The church ought to be a magnet, visibly and mightily affecting all the homes of the worshipers. Every man gets roughly jostled, gets abused, jets cut, gets in suited, gets albused, gets exasperated. By the time the Sabbath comes he has an accumulation of six days of annoyance, and that is a starveling church service. accumulation of six days of annoyance, and that is a starveling church service which has not strength enough to take that accumulated annoyance and hurl it which has not strength enough to take that accumulated annoyance and hurl it into perdition. The business man sits down in church headachy from the week's engagements. Perhaps he wishes he had tarried at home on the lounge with the newspapers and the slippers. That man wants to be cooled off, and graciously diverted. The first wave of the religious service ought to dash clear over the hurricane newspapers and the slippers. That man wants to be cooled off, and graciously diverted. The first wave of the religious service ought to dash clear over the hurricane decks, and leave him dripping with holy and glad and heavenly emotion. "Send thee help from the sanctuary."

In the first place, sanctuary help ought to come from the music. A woman dying in England persisted in singing to the last moment. The attendants tried to persuade her to stop, saying it would exhaust her and make her disease worse. She answered: "I must sing; I am only practicing

"I must sing; I am only practicing for the heavenly choir." Music on earth is

more artistic expression, but more volume in our church music. The English dissenting churches far surpass our American churches in this respect. An English audience of one thousand people will give more volume of sacred song than an American audience of two thousand people. I do not know what the reason is. Oh, you ought to have heard them sing in Surrey chapel. I had the opportunity of Surrey chapel. I had the opportunity of the surface of the surfac churches in this respect. An English audience of one thousand people will give more volume of sacred song than an American audience of two thousand people. I do not know what the reason is. Oh, you ought to have heard them sing in Surrey chapel. I had the opportunity of preaching the anniversary—I think the ninetieth anniversary—sermon in Rowland Hill's old chapel, and when they lifted their volces in sacred song it was simply overwheelming; and then, in the evening of the same day, in Agricultural Hall, many thousand volces lifted in doxology. It was like the voice of many thunderings, and like the voice of heaven.

derings, and like the voice of heaven.

We hear a great deal of the art of singing, of music as an entertainment, of music as a recreation. It is high time we heard something of music as a help, a practical help. In order to do this we must have help. In order to do this we must have only a few hymns. New tunes and new hymns every Sunday make poor congregational singing. Fifty hymns are enough for fifty years. The Episcopal Church prays the same prayers every Sabbath, and year after year, and century after century. For that reason they have the hearty responses. Let us take a hint from that fact, and let us sing the same songs Sabbath after Sabbath. Only in that way we come to the full force of the exercise.

Again I remark, that sanctuary help ought to come from the sermon. Of a thousand people in any audience, how

Viennese Chocolate.—A cup of hot, well made chocolate, served in company with a croissant or roll, forms a breakfast or emergency luncheon not to be despised from any point of view for it is as delicities as a perfect cup of chocolate the first necessity is to procure the chief ingredient pure. If it is powdered chocolate, mix it to a smooth paste with a little of the milk; if it is cake chocolate, from it is a cup stood in boiling water in melt it in a cup stood in boiling water in the full force of the exercise.

Again I remark, that sanctuary help ought to come from the sermon. Of a thousand people in any audience, how many want sympathetic help? Do you guess five hundred? You have guessed wrong. I will tell you just the proportion. Out of a thousand people in any audience there are just one thousand who need sympathetic help. These young people want it just as much as the old. The old people sometimes seem to think they have a monopoly worse heartaches than are felt by some of fore thirty. Therefore, we must have our sermons and our exhertations in prayer meeting all sympathetic with the young. And so with these people further on in life. What do these doctors and lawyers and merchants and mechanics care about the abstractions of religion? What they want the halp to hear the whimslesslittes of rections.

> of fault finding for every imperfection of handiwork, but no praise for twenty excelthrough, we shall have the divine prescrip-tion. I say to young men who are going to preach the Gospel: we want in our sermons not more metaphysics, nor more imagination, nor more logic, nor more pro-

find the men of large common-sense and earnest look. The education of their minds, semi-imbecility can get any pulpits to know that pure water is essential and that impure water is essential and that impure water is one of the foriorn statistics about church decadence. Frogs never croak in running water; always in stagnant. But I say to all Christian workers to all Sunday about the workers to all Sunday about the water is one of the most dangerous of drinks than to know how much of it is required daily. ian workers, to all Sunday-school teachers, to all Evangelists, to all ministers of the Gospel, if we want our Sunday-schools, and our prayer-meetings, and our churches to gather the people, we must freshen up. The simple fact is, the people are tired of the humdrum of religionists. Religious humdrum is the worst of all humdrum. You say over and over again, "Come to Jesus," un'il the phrase means absolutely nothing. Why do you not tell them a story which will make them come to Jesus in five

Again I remark that sanctuary help again I remark that sanctuary help ought to come through the prayers of all the people. The door of the eternal store-house is hung on one hinge, a gold hinge, the hinge of prayer, and when the whole audience lay hold of that door, it must

In most of our churches we have three prayers—the opening prayer, what is called the "long prayer," and the closing prayer. There are many people who spend their first prayer in arranging their apparel after entrance, and spend the second prayer, the "long prayer," in wishing it were through, and spend the last prayer in preparing to start for home. The most insignificant part of every religious service is the sermon. The more important parts are the Scripture lesson and the prayer. The sermon is only a man talking to a man. The Scripture lesson is God talking to man. Prayer is man talking to God. Oh, if we understood the grandeur and the pathos of this exercise of prayer, instead of being a dull exercise, we would imagine that the room was full of divine and angelic appearances.

But, my friends, the old style church will not do the work. We might as well now try to take all the passengers from Wash-

try to take all the passengers from Washington to New York by stage coach, or all the passengers from Albany to Buffalo by canal boat, or do all the battling of the and the Dantesque in gloomy imagery."

Another man would say, "It is the best place on earth except my own home." "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right esque and resounding style, will have no patience with Sabbath humdrum. But while half of the doors of the church

from this world; we want our anticipation your friends and mine have gone? The last time they were out of the house they came to church. The earthly pilgrimage ended at the pillar of public worship, and then they marched out to a bigger and brighter assemblage. Some of them were so old they could not walk without a cane or two crutches; now they have eternal juvenescence. Or they were so young they could not walk except as the maternal hand guided them; now they bound with the hilarities celestial. The last time But I am not speaking of the next world.
Sabbath song ought to set all the week to music. We want not more harmony, not more artistic expression, but more volume in our church music. The position of the pulmonic disorder; but now they have no fatigue, and no difficulty of respiration in the pure air of heaven. How I wonder when you and I have I friends on earth, you would say, "No, let me tarry here until they come; I shall not risk going back; if a man reaches heaven he had better stay here."

Oh, I join hands with you in that uplift-

ed spiendor.

In Freybourg, Switzerland, there is the trunk of a tree four hundred years old. That tree was pianted to commemorate an event. About ten miles from the city the Swiss conquered the Burgundians, and a young man wanted to take the tidings to he reached the city waving the tree branch he had only strength to cry, "Victory!" and dropped dead. The tree branch that he carried was planted, and it grew to that he carried was planted, and it grew to be a great tree twenty feet in efreumfer-ence, and the remains of it are there to this day. My hearer, when you have fought your last battle with sin and death and hell, and they have been routed in the conflict, it will be a joy worthy of celebra-tion. You will fly to the city and cry "Victory!" and drop at the feet of the great King. Then the palm branch of the earthly race will be planted to become the out-branching tree of everlasting rejoicing:

When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls,
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

ranching tree of everlasting rejoicing:

WHAT WE SHOULD DRINK. Our Instincts Are Usually the Best

We should drink from one-third to two-fifths as many ounces as we weigh in pounds, declares Prof. Allen in a medical exchange. Therefore, for a man weighing 168 pounds would be required from fixty-six to sixty-four ounces daily, or from one and one-half o four pints. This we regard as a very ndefinite answer, says the New York Ledger. The amount of water required depends on the season of the year, the amount of work done and the kind of food eaten. In hot weather we require more than in cold, because of the great er loss through the skin, though this is in part made up by the lesser amount passed away through the kidneys. If man labors very hard he requires more than if his labor is light. A man working in a foundry where the temperature is high and the perspiration profuse not infrequently drinks three

or four gallons daily, If the food is stimulating and salty nore water is required than if it is not Vegetarians and those who use much fruit replire less water than those who eat salted fish and pork, and often get along with none, except what is in their

food. In most cases our instincts tell us how much water to drink far better than any hard or fixed rule. For ages of the way. It is of more use to us

If one lives in a region where the water is bad it should be boiled and put away in bottles, well corked, in an ice chest, and in addition one should eat all the fruit be can, if fruit agrees. Fruits contain not only pure water, but salts which are needed to carry on healthfully the functions of life.

We should never make enemies, if for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave toward them as we ought. The greater the difficulty the more glory in surmounting it skilful pilots gain their reputation from storms and

empests. Be patient with every one, but above all with yourself. Do not be dis-turbed because of your imperfections, and always rise up bravely from a

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the

fidence to own it. The reward of a thing well done is to