



By Marion V. Hollis

Household. Fruit rolls or balls may be made of...

Croquettes of Calves' Brains.—One of an egg, yolk of one...

Kromeski of Fish.—Flake into small pieces cold boiled fish...

Dumplings.—Soak one baker's roll in one cup milk...

Coffee Cake.—Melt a generous tablespoonful of butter...

Baltimore Penned Oysters.—Have a pint of oysters washed and drained...

Rice Cream.—Whip a pint of cream and flavor with both cherry and vanilla...

Rice Snowballs.—A pretty dish for juveniles...

Balls of coconut, almond, hickory or chestnut nuts can be made...

Chocolate Creams.—Simply make the fondant into small balls...



Mollie's Lovers

WHEN James Redfield, of Chicago, was appointed Indian Agent he moved to Nebraska...

"But it looks so lonesome, Mollie, to see neither grass nor trees," Mrs. Redfield would reply.

"This better without them, I'm thinking," they'd be for obstructing our love view," said the Irish girl.

"And both day and night it is so still," Mrs. Redfield said, sighing.

"Do you say it's still? Why ever night of our love we hear buffaloes bellowing an' wolves howling an' wild Injuns a-hootin' wild gabst of our door..."

"It's not so bad as you think, Mollie," said the Indian boy, smiling.

"You think he's an Indian?" Mr. Redfield calmly inquired.

"Yes, an Indian with a buckskin shirt on an' feeders in his snaky hair," Mollie exclaimed.

"Oh, Nebraska; he's a good, peaceable fellow; you needn't fear him; he'll do you no harm."

"I'm sure I don't know, but I'll find out," Mr. Redfield said, taking his hat and going out of doors.

Mollie waited in the office. In ten minutes Mr. Redfield returned. "Mollie," he said, smiling, "Nebraska wants you to be his squaw."

"The black hater! Sorra! what does he take me fer?" the Irish girl would exclaim.

"He's waiting outside for an answer, Mollie," Mr. Redfield said.

"Tell him to skeddadle, I'll have nothing to do with the likes of him," Mollie scornfully replied.



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"You've asked a good deal of the poor Indian, I think," said Mr. Redfield.

"You're a pretty man for a squaw," she said, with a merry twinkle in her eyes.

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Then he turned quickly and walked away. "Nebraska promises to return before winter," Mr. Redfield explained to Mollie.

"It will take him all his life to get all them hides," Mollie said, laughing.

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CEREMONY OF THE BARR. Subject: "Dishonest Transactions"—One of the Causes of the Great Depression...

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CHAPTER XXVII. It was not until the first bewilderment of his sorrow passed away that Lord Vivian... CHAPTER XXVIII. The wonder and mercy were that he did not fall dead in that moment.

Labor Notes.

United States contain 900,000 telephones. In Cuba 2,000,000 acres are under cultivation. Malleable glass is now used to fill decayed teeth.

Bicycle.

At the close of 1898 there were 281 bicycle clubs in Vienna. The Vienna Bicycle Club will build a 30-kilometer cycle path this year.

Patent Cash Carrier.

"It runs from here to the rear of the store and thence to the fifth story, where the cashier receives it," the clerk explained.

First Time.

Miss Sharpe-I celebrate my 24th birthday to-day. Miss Orange-Indeed! And isn't it singular? So do I.

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