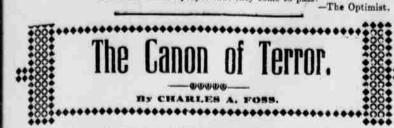
A WEAVER.

I'm a weaver of dreams, and the dreams, alas, Are the ones that can never come to pass! But the loss of the one that seems so good Is repaid by the next one's likelihood; So I weave again with a shadow strand Arabric that tells of a fairyland.

I weave me a tale that would hearts enchant— A story with truth as the covenant; A warp of life, and a woof of gold, And a silver binding to every fold. I'm a weaver of dreams, but the dreams, alas, Leave me but the prayer that they come to pass!



For a week we had been leisurely | steel and his lips were set in a grim paddling down the Big Fork in its line as, with arms stiffened like bars source through Northern Minnesota, of iron, he pressed his paddle with Fork the preceding autumn. Between us and the large stream all his strength against the current, that marked the southwestern boun- that seemed bent on hurling our frail dary of Ontario there remained only craft against the western wall of the a stretch of about eighty miles, but chasm. across our course, we were told, was I looked at Don. He was on his thrown the Big Falls, a powerful knees, leaning over the prow, with cataract with a plunge of some two his pole couched like a bayonet. All

hundred feet. The first faint roar of the falls, in- and that was as red as a rooster's deed, had been wafted to our ears comb. the afternoon of the preceding day, and was now continuously audible. Two days before, the smooth course of the Big Fork, meandering peace. fully through level tracts of wild rice and tamarack swamp, had suddenly forsaken us. Since then we had been yards ahead. hurried into a long series of swirling

rapids, the ugly rocks in which threatened every moment dire catastrophe to us and our canoe.

We would have "portaged" down the stream to the end of the rapids had we not been assured by Chipbrink of the cataract. pewas and "squaw men" that there would be little more calm paddling until after we should pass the falls, shout forty miles away. Besides, the flat shores had been transformed danger, there had flashed into my into precipitous hills covered with brain the vision of the untimely end dense forest growth, and as the Indians saw nothing in the rapids Don had insisted on packing into our to terrify them, they had made no limited store of "grub," and which he had managed to preserve through trails along the stream.

The prospect of a forty-mile thick and thin up to that disastrous jaunt, therefore, "toting" a couple moment. of pack-sacks weighing seventy-five pounds apiece, and a canoe weighing one hundred and ten, over bluffs way out of this yet!" and through a virgin forest, was abandoned by Bruce, Don and myself without much reluctance, and we resolved to let the river do its worst.

That worst was pretty bad.

By common consent, Don had been placed in the bow of the canoe with punching-pole obtained from an abandoned tepee. His sole aim and duty was to keep his weather eye open and spear any evil-disposed rock that concealed itself just where the water split in V-shape.

Don was a chuoky Briton, and phlegmatic. He was supposed to have no nerves, and that was why we put him in the prow with the punchingpole. But after his first hour at this new diversion, and after we had thrice narrowly escaped butting head on to as many rocks that unexpectedly bobbed up when he was devoting his attention to their neighbors, Don developed something that, if not a case of nerves, was as pretty an imitation of it as one could wish to see.

"Let's go in here somewhere and rest for a minute," he grunted, as he warily speared another boulder; and

were three poles, inclined at an angle toward the fire, from which the party's water-soaked garments had dangled to dry. We needed nothing more to tell us the story, but had it been necessary, it was supplied by a piece of birch bark fixed in the cleft of a split stick, whereon in mute pictorial characters, Ojibway fashion, the whole dismal tale was rehearsed. represented three dripping It. wretches just emerging on the shore, dragging after them an overturned

birch-bark canoe. Months afterward, as I sat at a hotel table in the copper country of Northern Michigan, I overheard a young fellow at the same table say something to a neighbor about the Rainy Lake region.

"Have you ever visited the district?" I inquired.

The young fellow replied that he had. I asked him how he entered it, and he told me by way of the Big There were three in the party, he said.

"You had at least one very thrilling experience." I remarked, quietly, as I reached for the catsup. "You were nearly scared to death going through the canon above the Big Falls, and to make matters worse, just as you were safely out of it, your cance struck a big rock and turned turtle. You lost I could see was the back of his neck, most of your silverware, and had an uncomfortable time generally, until Luckily, there were no rocks in the channel. The water was too deep you managed to get on a sand-bar and dry yourself, although I have for that, but its green tide was rushoften wondered since whether you

ing on like a mill-race. Suddenly had taken the precaution to wrap there burst on our ears an angry, apyour matches in oilskin." palling roar, seemingly not a hundred The young fellow looked at me in astonishment. "That's right," he ex-claimed, "but how did you come to I heard a low grunt from Don, alknow about it?"

most vicious in its intensity. I sat "You shouldn't write letters on frozen to the pack-sacks with horror. birch bark and leave them lying We had not a doubt now that the around loose if you don't expect peo-ple to read them," I suggested; and torrent on which we were embarked was dragging us straight on to the then, seeing the look of amazement deepen on his face, I told him, too, I laughed hysterically. By one of those incongruous freaks of the hu-man mind in the presence of great man mind in the presence of great panion.

By HORACE DODD GASTIT.

The lecture was over, and the gentleman who did the talking strained

"Keep your head, old man!" Bruce his ears as he followed the audience called, hoarsely. "There may be a out of the hall to gather in, so far as he could, what sort of an impression

A yell from Don froze the words he had made. As he drew near to the on his lips, but it was a yell of ex- doorway two old gentlemen who were

***** TEN RULES FOR HUSBANDS

1-Avoid verbal controversies at all costs, becauses) ou will come off second best, no matter if you're the most bril-liant lawyer in the world.

2-Never forget that you're married to a woman, and not to an angel. -Don't refuse your wife money too often.

4-If you observe that your wife doesn't love you enough, remember that she loves jewels and fine clothes. -See to it that your better half always has the

last word. 6-Read only books that everybody is talking about, so

that your wife can discuss them with you. -Even in controversy don't wound your wife by being

too logical. 8-Bestow upon your wife from time to time the com-pliment that she is the most beautiful of creatures, and that you are simply desperate because you are so hopelessly un-

worthy of her. ٠ 9-If your wife is shrewd, beware of seeming shrewder. If she's stupid, be more stupid.

10-Above all else, respect your mother-in-law. Re-member that she is primarily to blame for your marital hap-۲

piness.

then quickly tried to mop the great ultation. Almost before it died away | making their way out just ahead of beads of perspiration from his face we were shot out of the mouth of the him rendered a verdict. on and into a broad, open body Well, Bankside," said one of



Spoke in Thrums, Miss Helen Fraser is the first wo- a rainy day.

It soms hard to work for a living man suffragist to make her appearand economize for a living, too, doesince in Thrums, the small Scottish town endeared to Americans by J. n't it? But there are compensations. M. Barrie. According to the Scottish The self-denial necessary for true aewspapers Miss Fraser was greeted economy works like a charm in strengthening and molding one's by a large and enthusiastic audience when she made her appearance in the character and acts as a spup toward public hall. As might have been exaccomplishments. --- Heloise Arnold, in Chicago News, pected, she was assailed with Scrip-

Don't Need a Fortune.

:ural texts. She is reported to have nade a good impression .- New York Sun.

In the Interest of Good Eyes.

A noted oculist advises against us ng the eyes immediately after waking; therefore the habit of many young girls of reading or studying .n hed is injurious. dressing.

It is harmful to use the eyes when sleepy, as it is a great strain upon knows better than to follow fashion the muscles. If one must read or slavishly. Not long ago a mother write when drowsy, rise occasionaly and daughter were at the same dinand bathe the eyes with hot or cold water.

while of the daughter is usually Remember that a quick change heard, "What a pity she did not infrom a dark room to a brilliant light herit her mother's looks!" On this s a strain upon the eyes .- New York occasion the woman had made her-Press. self almost ugly by her adoption of

Persians Give Jewels,

of the rouge brush; while the girl, The suffragist papers of London rewho was clever enough to dress to port that the Persian women have her type, semed a beauty despite ir-

igreed to give their jewels and other regular features. prnaments to provide capital to es-Remember that clothes count quite ablish a national bank. Some of them are writing for the native newsas much as features and coloring in making a beautiful woman, and she papers, which have rapidly increased who does not choose clothes to suit .n number and circulation, there now her special style will fall short of her being twenty-five as compared with full measure of good looks.

'our published two years ago. Ac-Thus a girl with a piquant face, cording to the twenty-five Persian and bright, young expression may newspapers the women of that counventure to wear a sallor hat and ry are working as zealously as the Peter Pan collar though far past nen and are willing to run any risk school girl age; but a woman of rugged features and sallow colorings 'or the sake of maintaining the constitution .- New York Sun. will look ridiculous in this distinctly

youthful dress.

Bad Manners Barred. For a woman with a receding chin "Never be gowned shabbily or in and dull, small eyes it is folly to and taste," is such a truism that it adopt a severely simple style of dress sounds almost as burlesquy a; the in hope to be thought intellectual.

Cup Custard For Three .- Break two eggs carefully into a bowl and beat with an egg-beater for three minutes. Add one-quarter tenspoonful of salt and two heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Beat with a spoon for two minutes. Heat one pint of milk in a saucepan until it is very hot but not scalded, and mix with the egg and sugar, beating it again for a minute with your spoon. Take three small dishes that are pretty and yet will stand baking, and pour the mixture in. Grate a little nutmeg over the top. Put the baking dishes into a pan, and put the pan into a moderately hot oven. Before you shut the oven door pour some hot water into the pan. Cook until the custards are firm in the middle and brown on top .- Delineator.

raudeville performer's selection from | What she needs is fluffiness, somea manual of etiquette, "Never eat thing to soften her face and conceal soup with a sponge." Society in sev- her defects. To brush the hair back eral cities is gossiping because a cer- plainly and wear mannish collars only tain young woman wears crumpled makes her look ugly, not clever, frocks when she goes to a dance. Cer-Another type which should affect extreme simplicity of dressing is the tainly she might get her maid to iron the gowns and to put in fresh lace girl with naturally high coloring. and frills. Her hostesses act as if bright yellow or certain tints of red she had broken a vital commandhair, or with that somewhat unusual combination brown eyes and dark ment. The untidy, ill gowned girl lashes with golden hair. Conspicuous has little show socially, oven were she the reincarnation of George Sand clothes while they may not be unbe-

for intellect and the Venus of Milo coming, will ruin her look of refinein physical charms. The commonment .- New Haven Register. place girl with well made gowns and tact has a better show for a good time than the daughter of a billionaire, if that counterfeit golden girl wears dowdy clothes and has bad "I've heard worse," said Bankside, manners .- New York Press. "Did you think it was at all illum-

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS. · Correspondences

A New Sandwich. A joy in the sandwich line is the brown bread sandwich, with a cream cheese filling, just tinged with garlic. The garlic must be the young and tender kind that is the bane of the dairyman and can be found only in country meadows, and must be sparingly used at that or the appreciative guests will rue their feast .- New York Tribune.

Steak en Casserole,

Trim fat from a thick beefsteak, place in a broad casserole or baking dish with two tablespoonfuls of but-The well dressed woman is not the ter and a sliced carrot, sliced onion one who spends the most on her and two bay leaves, and simmer in a clothes, but she who knows her own hot oven till the vegetables are lightly type. There is a great art in only browned. Now nour in a cupful or wearing what is becoming. This is more of the beef stock from which the secret of many a woman's beauty the grease has been skimmed, cover as well as her reputation for smart the dish and bake for forty minutes. Now add a dozen potatoes, either The woman who studies her type bolled or browned, a dozen peeled mushrooms if desired and a sprinkling of salt and pepper. At the end of another ten minutes in the ovenner. The former is a noted beauty, this time with the dish uncoveredsprinkle with chopped parsley and serve .--- New Haven Register.

Chicken Cutlets.

Half a pound of cooked chicken, the latest coiffure and inartistic use two ounces of cooked ham or tongue, one hard-boiled egg, two raw eggs, one gill of white sauce, six small mushrooms, bread crumbs, salt and pepper.

Chop the chicken and ham or tongue finely, chop also the hardboiled egg and mushrooms rather tinue with stumbling. It is better to coarsely, add seasoning of salt and go at a steady gait, though slower. coarsely, add seasoning of salt and pepper.

Stir the mixture over the fire for a few minutes, then turn it on to a plate and let it cool. Have ready a deep frying pan of fat. When the mixture is cold divide it

into even sized pieces; shape each into a neat cutlet. When all are shaped brush them over with well beaten egg and coat them with bread crumbs. When a bluish smoke rises from the frying fat put in some of the cutlets and fry a golden color.

Drain them well on white paper. Stick a piece of parsley stalk in the end of each cutlet and serve them on a lace paper .- New York Press.

Maple Foundation.

Put into a saucepan four cupfuls of brown sugar, two cupfuls of maple syrup, two cupfuls of hot water and . level teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Stir over a slow fire until thoroughly dissolved, but take care not to boil. As soon as it is dissolved wipe away the grains that appear around the edge of the pan with a damp cloth, taking care not to jar the pan or let any moisture from the sides fall back into it. Now push the pan over the fire and let it come to a quick boil. Cook until it makes a soft ball when dropped into cold water to test. Remove from the fire and cool very gradually in the pan in which it was cooked. Never try to hasten the cooling by setting the pan in the When cool, not cold, stir water. energetically until a thick, creamy mass, then knead with the hands on a marble slab, the longer the better. When light and creamy put in an earthen dish and cover with a slightly dampened cloth until ready to use, which should not be under twenty-

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR NOTES JUNE TWENTIETH.

Topic-Pilgrim's Progress Series. VI. The Hill Difficulty. Rom. 7: 14-25: 2 Cor. 6: 1-10.

Strength for all tasks. Isa. 49: 8-

David's Hill Difficulty. 1 Sam. 17: 32-51.

The dangers of slackness. Rev. 2: 1.7

A call to awake. Rom. 13: 11-14. The victor, 1 John 5: 1-5; Rev. 3: 12.

Retracing our steps. Num. 14: 26-35

As a Roman criminal was sometimes chained to a dead body, so every sinner is chained to his sin; but he does not know that it is a cornau!

We are delivered from sin when we are freed from the desire to sin; but we are not delivered from the temptation to sin till death comes.

God's servants must be tested in all things, as they are to Inherit and control all things.

The Christian is sorrowful, that is, full of what the world calls occasions for sorrow; yet joyful in it all be-cause Christ is in it all. Good things are hard, as Plato was wont to say. The way of life is an

uphill road.

There are level side roads that seem to go around all difficulties,short cuts to learning, compromises with evil.

We may have strength and joy at the beginning of every task as well as at the end, if we begin it with God.

Every way but the straightforward way is perilous. No indirection is sufe, however easy and pleasant it appears.

Those that begin too fast will con-God places refreshment wherever it is needed in our work, if we will only stop and take it. We may find arbor of prayer in the midst of Broudway.

There is danger in too much rest, even with our Bibles, when the task calls us. Remember how Gideon chose his band,

EPWORTH LEAGUE LESSONS

SUNDAY, JUNE 20.

Rejected Opportunities Mark 10: 17-22.

The story of the rich young man vividly discovers the meaning of the theme

Men prepare themselves all unconsciously for opportunities that are to come. This will require thought before it will be perfectly understood. It is not usually put in such few words and such plain English. God makes his move to correspond with every move made by man. In spite of the moves skillfully made to avoid him, in his Providence and mercy he checkmates every time. God is not willing that any should perish, and, in spite of man's frequent efforts to ruin himself, the door of hope is constantly opening before him. This does not mean that the wayward man has more opportunity than the other. P simply means that all lives lead to opportunity for salvation, even the life that is consciously running away from God, but especially the life that is living up to its light.

There is no case so stubborn that God does not confront it with an open door to salvation. There is no case so willful and cold and sinful of men who turn from him at every point, of men who think they hate him-there four hours at the least. Then flavor, is not one of these that he is not shape and make what combinations ready to meet. In his infinite mercy with nuts you wish. If kept damp and power he has his opportunities ready for the kinds of men that men are making of themselves. But man possesses the power to reject them all. In spite of God's power to checkmate men in their efforts to escape him they are still able to reject all God's opportunities. God opens the door, but man may turn away therefrom.

OurCut-outRecipe Paste in Your Scrap-Book. ٠

awaiting a bottle of pickles which Listener Overhears Something.

lance in rest for another tourney.

We went in "somewhere," and Don threw himself face downward on the sward with a huge sigh of relief. When he lifted his face, his eyes had the look of a hunted thing.

"Maybe one of you chaps would like to take a hand at the pole a while," he suggested.

Bruce and I hastened to assure him we had no desire to undermine his job, and pointed out, moreover, that for an apprentice hand now to presume to perform the work that had been so skilfully and safely accomplished by his veteran arm would be from the canoe. even more foolhardy than to swap horses while crossing a stream.

My work, indeed, could hardly have been termed onerous. I was canvas coat. "middle paddle," but since we entered the rapids my duties had been growled. narrowed down to sitting quietly on the pack-sacks as ballast. To Bruce, with his lithe frame and long, sweeping arms, had been assigned the work with a look of vexatious rebuke. of steering.

So we took up our journey again. As the day wore on, the hoarse growl of the cataract seemed to grow much louder. We judged now we could not be more than two or three miles from it. The stream was growing deeper and running more swiftly, apparently ceasing its brawling before hastily fumbled for his paddle. Beit should bid the upper valley farewell, and make its dignified leap into struck the obstruction. It tilted us in connection with the impressment the abyss.

A feeling of relaxation stole over damage. us, a sense of duty well performed, of dangers safely passed, and of rest honestly earned. Don lifted his pole, which for half an hour had seen but little service, and drew a long breath. fortunate as we in this spot!"

"Thank goodness, that job's over!" he ejaculated.

We were in no haste, but we began leisurely to scan the shore for a water, there reposed a modest assortsuitable camp site.

Suddenly, as the canoe rounded a sharp bend, we saw before us two precipitous walls of rock, and a narrow vista of swirling water between. The river had violently contracted, and a swift current was rushing us toward the canon.

"Head her for the shore!" shouted Don from the bow, aghast.

With a mighty sweep of his long arms, Bruce pushed his paddle against the boiling mass behind, but he canoe hardly swerved. A counter-current, stronger than any force that could be exerted from the stern, was pointing the prow of the craft, and we, perforce, must follow.

"Sit quiet, you fellows," yelled Bruce, from the rear, "and let's keep her straight and steady! That's all We can do."

In another instant we had been swept into the canon

Bruce's angular features were ay as the rocks that hemmed us in.

of water as placid and clear as a mountain lake, save for the eddies at the foot of the torrent. The river made a wide bend. Ahead of us, but inating?" asked the other. still out of sight, we could hear the

"I don't see anything funny---" he

A huge rock had suddenly lifted

where he pointed. On the bed of

disreptable knives and forks.

marked Don.

Michigan.

selves.

began.

"Look to your prow!

"The fails!" gasped Bruce.

"In an old fashioned way, yes." reboom of the falls. plied the venerable Bankside, The sudden relaxation of the ten-"I don't quite catch your point," sion fairly made us weak. Bruce said the questioner. drew his paddle to his knees and be-

"Why, it was illuminating, but it gan to laugh uproariously, but his struck me as having more gas than broad hands were shaking as with electricity about it," explained the palsy. Don remained immovable on critic .- From Judge. his knees, but the long companion of

his fingers for so many anxious hours Brief Proper Names. slid from his grasp and floated away

In the Zuyder Zee there is a bay called Y, and Amsterdam has the It was he, at last, who broke the River Y, while, strange to say, in silence. His hands had been nervousquite another part of the earth, in ly feeling about the pockets of his China, the same brief name is given to a town. "I can't find my handkerchief!" he

them, "what did you think of it?"

Elsewhere in the Flowery Kingdom, in the province of Honan, there Then did Bruce and I laugh as is a city called U, and in France there immoderately as a pair of scholgiris. is a river, and in Sweden a town re-To us Don turned a steaming red face, joleing in the name of A.

Proper names of this brief nature are not, however, monopolized by places; instances are on record where "Hi, there!" shouted Bruce. individuals have been similarly named. Some years ago there was a shop kept on the Rue de Louvan, its slipper, rounded side dead ahead. Brussels, by Theresa O, and there is In lieu of his abandoned pole, Don a Mme, O in Paris, who is well known as the proprietor of a popular cafe, fore he could get hold of it, we had An amusing incident is recounted

over at a perilous angle for a mo- into the military service of the son of ment, and then we slid off without one of the members of the O family. The young man could not write, and "I say, fellows," sang out Bruce, so signed his name on the military

who was gazing into the transparent papers with a cross, it not occurring depths, "somebody else hasn't been as to him or to any of the officials how easily he could have written his name. We backed the canoe and gazed -Tit-Bits.

Schwab's Statement.

white sand, beneath twenty feet of President Schwab says that notment of tinware, including a couple withstanding the exceptionally unof plates, a battered cup, and some favorable conditions in the iron and steel trade in 1908 the Bethlehem "It's the party ahead of us," re Steel Corporation closed its twelve months' period with a loss of less All the way down the Big Fork we than \$500,000 in net earnings, the had learned from the Indians and exact amount of decline, as compared from the few squatters along its with 1907, having been \$446,602, or shores that a party of three young 16.92 per cent. Such showing is in fellows in a birch-bark canoe were contrast with many of the other iron about a two-days' journey ahead of and steel organizations, both as re us, but we had never been able to gards the volume of decline and its come up with them. At one landing-place we had been told by a settler percentage. Net earnings of the corporation last year totalled a triffe unwho understood such things that our ter \$2,193,000, which was over fellow voyagers were a party of med-\$800,000 more than in 1906, the secical students from the University of ond year of operation, but about \$1..

200,000 smaller than in 1905, the "If they upset here," added Don banner year thus far in the company's we ought to find out pretty soon history. where they got out to dry them

To Women Who Travel.

As a matter of fact, a few momenta paddling brought us to a sandy Use your big dress baskets and stretch of shore, on which could still Saratoga trunks for your hats and be seen the embers of a huge fire. put your little, soft, clinging dresses but his eyes were like two points of Stuck in the sand round the ashes in your hat boxes .- London Sketch.

Saint Joan's Armor,

Admirers of the Maid of Orleans button holed edge. will be pleased to learn that her The fashionable seal contains but armor is still in existence and can be seen in the museum of the Chateau single letter.

The collarless gown is gaining a de la Tour de Pinion in Aigne. It is said that there is no doubt of its augreat popularity.

thenticity. The museum was found-Many of the fashionable long jack ed in 1830 by the Marquis de Courets have pockets.

val, and to-day the chateau is the The smartest stockings are emproperty of his daughter, the Princess broidered in self tones.

of Poir. The armor, which was be-It seems probable that the taste lieved to have been lost, was found for soutache braid is to live for a long about twelve years ago. The culrass while yet. differs from similar pieces of the

Daggers of tortoise shell, studded same period and indicates that it was with diamonds, are among the most made by a woman. The other por-tions (all are in polished steel) repopular hair ornaments

semble those of the Middle Ages The gored skirt with pleats let into the side seams is one of the popwhich are shown in the works of Eugene Emmanuel Violet-le-Duc, the ular models at present. celebrated architect and archaeolo-

Do you use the tatting shuttle? gist, who will still be remembered Tatting, made of coarse thread is by many years .- London Globe, fashionable for making neckwear.

> n the height of fashion all winter and it looks as though it would hold good all summer.

Foremost among bags is the bronze stitutes that mysterious thing "a debag, which comes in logically enough lightful social addition." She is the daughter of Senator Croneberg, promwith the craze for bronze shoes and bronze belts. inent in recent Swedish statesman-

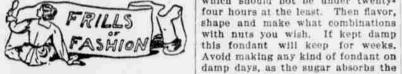
She has brought all her furship Hipless and thin women may adopt nishings from Stockholm and the Lethe coat wide and pointed over the hips, as it adds to the womanliness gation is one of the best equipped in Washington. Mme. Lagercrantz of their outline.

One sees so many contrasts that a fashion. She has tea and light reword of warning appears necessary to freshments for the guests and chats the average woman who, regardless gayly. Below stairs guests may play of its fittingness, would don the secards if they wish, though the Swedductive Corday in lace and flowers. ish Minister is an intensely solemn While many of the coats hanging and non-card-playing person. In anin points over each hip are picturother room you may have music, and esque, it must be borne in mind by also refreshments that don't go in by the woman with wide hips that this the way of your ears .- New York particular cut should be eschewed.

> There is such a contrast between the youthful drooping frills of white lace and flowers and the time or grief worn face that common sense alone, it would seem, would forbid its use by certain women.

One coat, rather loose, with threequarter or seven-eighth length sleeves is swagger on a thin woman, and if it have the front and back of

it looks well. A hat that is especially suited to a pretty and picturesque young woman and that is extremely trying to one no



damp days, as the sugar absorbs the The newest parasols feature the moisture from the atmosphere and will not harden. If any fondant comes out grainy after being stirred, cover again with water, stir until thoroughly dissolved, put on the fire and cook again .- Washington Star.



Don't forget, fresh meat should be put in boiling water; salt meat into cold water.

To insure sait being kept out of the parfait mold never neglect to seal the crack with a strip of lawn dipped in melted butter.

A few drops of grain alcohol will give a beautiful polish to tumblers, sherbet glasses or to any glass dishes. The new bang is rounded, and then It should be added to the rinsing water.

Parfaits satisfy the family taste for a frozen dessert without half the work of freezing. It takes but a few minutes to crack ice and pack a mold in salt and ice.

Carpets should be beaten on the wrong side first and then, more gently, on the right. Never put a carpet down on a damp floor, for this often results in the carpet becoming mildewed.

Turkey sinews are exceedingly tough, but if removed from the drumsticks before cooking, the meat will be as good as that of the second joint, considered by some the best part of the fowl.

Pistachio nuts blanched and shaved make a sightly and tasty addition to almost any salad and to many other dishes. They should be sprinkled over the salad after it is dressed or over the custard or cream when it is ready to serve.

A bunch of herbs, the "bouquet garni" of French recipes, consists of a few sprigs of parsley, one sprig of thyme, one of marjoram, one stalk of a small piece of cinnamon, a celery, small blade of mace, and a pepper

pod, tied together with a string. Lemons are exceeding useful and wholesome. The rind contains a highly aromatic essential oil, which may be utilized by grating the rind,

or by cutting the yellow peel off with a sharp, thin knife without cutting into the white. If sugar is to be used with lemon oil, rub the lemon with rough lumps of sugar or rub the lemon on a large chunk of loaf evear.

A FALSE ALARM OF FIRE.

It was on board the Northern Light, says Captain Osbon, in "A Sailor of Fortune," that a false alarm of fire was sounded and disaster prevented only by prompt action. passenger looking down through the boiler hatch saw the red-painted boller fronts, and seeing the flamelike color amid a cloud of steam, shouted "Fire!" Immediately the whole vessel was in an uproar and a dangerous panic was imminent.

was one of the under-officers. The climax came when the quartermaster saw a minister of the Gospel on the rail trying to lower the bow of one of the ship's boats. I ran to him and ordered him to come down on deck. The minister paid no attention and I seized his coat tail to drag him down by force.

Perhaps it was an old coat, for the seams parted, and a second later I had the minister's coat tail in my hands. He came down then. He was angry, and was likewise a spectacle to look upon.

He started to call an indignation meeting, but most of the passengers had recovered from their fright by this time, and were inclined to be merry at the reverend gentleman's expense.

He went raging to the captain, who summoned me to appear. 1 came, still carrying the coat tail in my hand.

"Mr. Osbon," he said, "what are your orders in case of a false alarm of fire??

"My orders," I said, "are to stop it by any means necessary. I may knock a man down, throttle him, or split him wide open."

The captain turned to the irate minister.

"Those are Mr. Osbon's orders," he said. "You are fortunate that it was only your coat tail that was split open.

The danger from the false alarm of fire on shipboard is second only to the real thing, and is always a peril to be met promptly.

Pay as little attention to discouragements as possible. Plow ahead as a steamer does, rough or smooth, rain or shine. To earry your cargo and make your port is the point .-Malthie D. Babcock. _-

gives receptions after the European

Economy.

Some one told me once that economy was saving money, not for luxurles or pleasures, but for common, ordinary necessities, in an emergen-

cy. I didn't believe it then, out I know it now, and I learned only by experience.

Press.

In the life of every working girl the skirt coming down in blunt points comes a time when she is without a position. It may come often, per-

haps when least expected, but comes. If she has economized she'll be prepared and there will be none of that awful anxiety, that daily struggle and search, that haunts the longer young, is the Charlotte Cor-day in lace and lingere models, esgirl who is dependent on herself pecially if decked out in flowers.

Swedish Minister's Wife. made into soft, loose little curls that Mme. Lagercrantz, wife of the are just visible under the drooping Swedish Minister, has been entertainhat brim. ing Washington (D. C.) society after the way which holds in old Scandinavia. She is a delightful addition

The craze for metallic effects was to the capital's social ranks, say wo men who ought to know what con-