CONFIER.

and bid me hold it in trust for thee-cure as a Benedictine shrine, Or priceless pearl from a shell of the sea, you'd keep thy trust as a searament-te the Holy Grail from Heaven sont, Until thy joy would be mine-would be mine the happy token that made it thine!

bring to me a grief to keep thy breast with its pitcous

knell, ald bear it in my bosom deep hever a word of its sadness tell;

The Heiress From England. A Tale of Colonial Days. :-: :-: :-: By ETTA W. PIERCE. "Captain Pakenham," said His Ex-1 tree rattled against the chimney,

wide blue eyes.

cellency, the Governor, turning With sudden resolution the man toward the hearth where a figure spoke: stood like some superb young Mars, you are late, sir; what do you mean by such delay? I was obliged to send a servant to search for you."

"I crave your Excellency's pardon," Governor's niece to-morrow?" he answered. "I was playing bowls with Miss Margaret, and so gave little the Governor's niece-never! head to time."

The secretary at the Governor's happier lover. Two marriages were side thrust the goose quill hard into arranged for the Governor's house on the ink horn, and a blot fell on his New Year's morning-neither will be celebrated. She looked gravely perplexed.

His Excellency had come to this, his favorito country house, with a retinue of guests and servants, to she said, sadly, "and, worse yet, I celebrate not the New Year, but an am a stranger in a strange, inhospitaevent at once uncommon and interest- ble land." ing-a double marriage.

Pakenham," said the Governor "you hear the preparations for your can call you. You are-you must wedding on the morrow. I marvel be the English maid, Miss Keppel? that you should waste time at howls Though when I left the Governor's with my niece, Margaret, or forget dwelling I supposed that lady to be for a moment the importance of the safely housed there. To encounter occasion, when the lady who has come her miles away, in a fisherman's hut, from England to marry you is already and at this hour, seems strange beannroaching the house. Let me re- wond bellef." mind you, sir, that your father has said, with quiet dignity.

sent Miss Keppel to mend with her wealth the wasted fortunes of your family, as well as to make you happy by the gift of her youth and beauty.

"Now, if you would save your reputation as a lover and a gentleman, mount and make such speed as you can to meet Miss Keppel's coach.' "I make haste to obey your com-

mands," said Pakenham, and he bowed and went jauntily out of the council chamber.

But the moment its door closed upon him his countenance changed. With a groan he started to descend the staircase, and in its first turn found himself face to face with a slender, brunette girl, who was just coming up.

He bent his fair, tall head, and kissed her on the lips; then tore down the stair, his sword clattering against the stout oak as he went.

Meanwhile in the council chamber the Governor was talking to his sec retary.

"It is well for the boy to go with Governor. "Seeing you so happy in the love of Margaret, he may pause to reflect upon his own folly, and, haply, awake to some sense of gratitude and duty. I am fond of Paken- to make the journey alone, almost to ham, and desire his welfare. He has the Governor's gate. been a great favorite, too, with Margaret."

"Yes," assented the secretary. His Excellency withdrew. A light for no words with the Governor.

garet Winslow, the niece of the Gov

"What! have you dured to come back, strrah?" he cried, and fumbled t would hold thy trust as a warder, true, And my heart would mourn thy bitter rue Until thy grief would be mine—would be for his gold snuffbox. "Yes," answered the secretary, "to take my punishment." mine By the tragical token that made it thine! "Punishment-for what?"

 be Shouldst thou bring to me a love to hide And bid me bind¹t—a thing apart— I would deem its spirit defiled And seal it safe in the cell of my heart, More hallowed than holy offerings, And royal above the jewels of kings; Until thy love would be mine—would be mine
By the priceless token that made it thine! —Stephen Henry Thayer, in The People's. 'The slaying of Pakenham, in your Excellency's garden." "Humph!" said the Governor, "and

who is this with you? Ah, the English maid! A pretty kettle of fish we have in the house! Well, sir, Pakenham is not dead. Your sword missed his heart by an inch or twohe will recover."

The secretary had expected other tidings. He threw up his head and breathed freely again. "Yes, yes," said the Governor, "he will survive your thrust, fast enough, for his new-made wife is now nursing him-a clergyman wedded him to

Margaret several hours ago. She thought him dying at the time and would not be gainsaid. As for you, secretary, since Margaret is the firebrand that has lighted the tow, I cannot punish you as I ought-the scandal would be too great. Therefore, you take care not to talk of this New

"I am His Excellency's secretary." She turned and flashed on him two depart from this place and remain in Year's Eve, and you will immediately enile until Pakenham recovers and 1 "Ah! the man who will wed the can pack him and his wife off to England. "Pardon-the man who will wed

"And what will you do with Miss Misa Keppel?" queried the secretary. "To-Winslow has thrown me over for a gether we have made a strange jour, ney to-night, and I would know your plans for her future." "She shall remain with me till some

sultor more worthy than Pakenham asks her in marriage.

"I am also a wanderer to-night," The secretary raised Miss Keppel's hand to his lips. "Will you wait for me till I return?' "Then," replied the secretary, "I will wait," and the tears shone

"there is but one name by which I in her eyes .- Richmond Times-Dispatch.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Weak the conflict of one hand .--Euripides.

Do not put off under false pretents.

-Homer. "I am lost on the marshes, sir," she Nothing can be great which is not

"And why did you leave the Gov- right .- Dr. Johnson.

Her International Menu. (From Judge.) This is what she had on Monday: And this is Breakfast-Spanish mackerel what she had English muffins on Tuesday: Brazilian coffee 0 Luncheon--French chops ٢ Hungarian stew Swiss cheese American Japanese tea indigestion. Belgian hare Spanish beans Irish potatoes Vienna rolls French pastry After theatre-Welsh rarebit 0 German pickles -M. G. Jones. Munich beer

Kind words are the music of the world .- F. W. Faber.

> tivation .- Hosea Ballou. Men prize a thing ungained more

than it is .- Shakespeare. The pure in heart are slow to credit

"No. I sent my maid to demand In this world a man must be either speech with Pakenham. He could not be found-he had vanished. I waited hammer or anvil.-Longfellow.

The man who would climb the ladtap sounded on the door, and Mar- While he and his household fancied der of fame musta't linger tco long than virtues. ne to be resting from my journey each round of applaus



one of them is late, do not wait for

Trade Developed by a Woman.

Author Lays Down Pen.

"Helen Mathers," who in private more than ten minutes. At the exlife is Mrs. Reeves, and who is known piration of that time the meal should over the English-speaking world as be served. This is only fair to your the author of the novel of country punctual guests, who deserve to have life, "Comin' Thro' the Rye," has de- a good dinner, and not one that has been spoiled by standing. In order to cided definitely to lay down her pen. get their guests together at just the She has refused all offers by publishright time some hostesses resort to ers, and intends to devote herself in the subterfuge of naming a dinner the future to a home for poor boys, which she has built as a memorial to hour half an hour earlier than they mean to have the meal served. This her son, who died a short time ago. gets the tardy ones there on time, but Mrs. Reeves enjoys a strange distincis not quite fair to the punctual ones tion in being the only woman who who are kent waiting. That old ever has written a realistic racing novel. In "Tally Ho" she caught the adage, "Punctuality is the courtesy of kings," should be observed by every spirit of the race track, and showed an intimate knowledge of all the fine one .- New York Telegram.

points of the sport. Mrs. Reeves always has been a horse lover, and once was one of the best whips, and also riders to hounds, in England .--ways of going into business for one's New York Press. self, but Mrs. Augusta Matzner, of New York City, seems to have found

Meddling

Book.

Scrap-

Your

Ξ.

Paste

B

Don't meddle. This injunction dewhile she was on a trip to Europe a number of years ago that a merchant serves to be written in glowing letwith whom she was talking at a reters and blazoned from the housetops. For in every community is found a cention remarked casually that he meddling female who is responsible wondered whether there was any market in America for old rubbers for two-thirds of the misunderstandand overshoes. Mrs. Matzner thought ings that make life so burdensome. The broken friendship that no this request strange, and on inquiring

found that many tons of worn out amount of bridging over can entirely cement again and the domestic tragerubber footgear were being thrown dies that bring so much misery and away or used for small profit in Euremorse in their wake are her doing. rope When she returned to America, And, after all, what is the reward

of the meddler? Satisfaction, per- Mrs. Matzner had something more haps, for a season, but it is short valuable than Parislan frocks. It

> Drawn-Butter Sauce .- The drawn-butter sauce ordinarily served with boiled or baked fish is often imperfectly prepared. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of flour mixed with one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper, and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually, while stirring and beating constantly, one and one-half cupfuls of freshly boiled water. Let boil five minutes, and add two and onehalf tablespoonfuls of butter, bit by bit. Add two hardboiled eggs cut in one-fourth inch slices to a drawn-butter sauce and the result is an egg sauce. Another delicious egg sauce is made by adding the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten to a drawn-butter sauce. One and one-half teaspoonfuls of lemon juice are an acceptable addition. If a drawn-butter sauce is to be served with boiled mutton, add one-half cupful of capers drained from their liquor.

lived. Sooner or later the price of | was something on which the custom her interference is exacted, and she inspectors could not assess duty, for becomes the target for both of the in- it was an idea. She made a round of jured parties and wakens too late to the New York rubber redeemers and the tantalizing realization that in try- manufacturers and learned that old ing to gain the confidence of one she rubber was in demand all the time. She cabled the European merchant has won for herself the contempt of with whom she had first talked to both.

send her all the old rubbers he could Don't complain. That is, perhaps, the least attractive of all the don'ts, get. She sold the shipment at a good for, being so easy to acquire, the com- profit. For two years she did busiplaining habit has a large following. ness in this way, depositing her pro-The explanation lies in the fact that fits always in the same bank. Finally it is vastly more human, with most of she found that she could get the us, at least, to recognize imperfections trade of a number of the largest European firms, and for this she needed than she

Household Affairs *************

Scotch Stew.

A Scotch stew makes a tasty and nourishing meat dish of moderate cost. Procure the neck of two lambs, cut them into pieces and roll in flour that has been well saited and peppered. Cook a finely minced onlon in two tablespoonfuls of drippings until it is a golden brown and then put in the meat pieces and fry until they are well browned. Add the contents of a quart can of tomatoes which have been strained and when they are heated through a bit of bay leaf and a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet. Cover the pot and simmer until the bones will drop out of the meat. Remove the meat, take out the bones and cook until very tender. Serve in a border of rice. The kitchen bouquet and bay leaf may be omitted .-New York Sun.

Macaroon Mousse,

The favorite dessert of a young French bride was a mousse made of macaroons and whipped cream. A quart of thick double cream is

whipped in a churn until thick. It is then sweetened with half a cupful of confectioner's sugar.

A half-pound of macaroons are soaked until soft in syrup and put in alternate layers with the cream into a melon or square ice cream mould. The top and bottom layer is of the There may be a thousand and one cream.

Seal the joints of the mould after the lid is fastened on with a cloth dipped in melted butter, and pack in salt and ice for several hours. the one thousand and second. It was

Serve with candled cherries dotted over the top. If liked, more whipped cream can be piled around the mourse .- New Haven Register.

Stuffed Cabbage.

To stull cabbage, select a compact head that is not too large, wash it thoroughly, cover with boiling water and let it stand until the leaves are softened entirely through the head. Then pull the leaves apart (do not loosen them) until the cabbage looks like a great green rose. Meanwhile make a mixture of a cupful of minced cold tongue and ham, a cupful of boiled rice, a little onion juice, sait and pepper. Moisten with a table-spoonful of melted butter and put a little of the dressing in the centre of the cabbage. Fold the leaves over this and put a layer of the dressing around the next foliation. Again fold the leaves over it and continuo until every layer of leaves has a layer of dressing. Then wrap the cabbage securely in cheesecloth and boil for at least an hour in salte! water. When it is tender, remove from the cloth, drain thoroughly, put into a hot dish and cover with white sauce. It may be sprinkled with minced green and red pepper .- New York Sun.

Scissors in Kitchen.

Not "a" single scissors in the kitchen, but several; for the kerosene scissors intended for wicks and rough usage generally is sacred to some shed or closet to which is banished the kerosene can.

There is the pineapple snipper, which may be used, because of its unasual shape, only for cutting out pineapple eyes.

There is the grape scissors-a valuable pair, indeed, for autumn, which is grape time, and all through the winter, because grape season stretches The out over a long long period.

LIMITED KNOWLEDGE.

He doesn't know that Homer ever sang a thrilling song. He doesn't know who won at Waterloo; He doesn't know that Caesar every awayed

a cheering throng, Or what it was that Guy Fawkes tried

to do; But he can tell you quickly, if you have the wish to know. Who have led the Lengues in batting for

a dozen years or so.

He doesn't know an adverb from a pro-He doesn't know an adverb from a pro-noun or a noun. He mixes up his tenses when he speaks: He doesn't know who Byron was, or that he won renown. But he can give you quickly and without a moment's thought All the details of the battles that old John L. ever fought.

He couldn't name a dozen of this country's Presidents, He doesn't know who lost at Euroker Hill;

Hill; Once he saw displayed a copy of "Poor Richard" for ten cents, And he hought it, but regret is with him still.

him still," "For," he says, "I looked all through it, and dere's nutin' dere at all Like dere is in dis here guide-book wit' its records of baseball." --Chicago Record-Herald,



"What a Juno!" "That short girl? Don't you think that a misnomer?" "No; she's a Miss Smith," - Baltimore American.

Said He-"Since I met you I have only one thought." Said She-"Well. that's one more than you had when we met."---Chicago Dally News.

Now goes the city girl afar, And shins to the top bough Of some tall tree and calls for help When first she meets a cow.

"Lady," said Workless Walter, "I

have had a checkered career." "And it's your move now," replied the Lady as she reached for Tige's chain ----Frinceton Tiger.

"And did you enjoy your trip through Switzerland?" "Yes, very much. They had such attractive post cards all through that country."-Chicago Record-Herald.

First Doctor-"That nurse is an Indian from the Carlisle School. She has an awful temper." Second Doctor-"Ah, I see. A red cross nurse, eh?"-Philadelphia Record.

"And where is your husband." "Alas! He is in the future state!" "Pardon me; I didn't know he was dead." "He ain't. He's homesteading a claim in Arizona."-Cleveland Leader.

The Pastor (dining with the family)-"Ah, yes, Brother Smithers, it is the little things of this life that count." Little Willie (in a loud whisper) - "Maw, that's the sinth biscuit he's took."-Chicago Tribune.

"I suppose your remarks in Congress will be listened to with great interest?" "My friend," said the statesman, "In Congress a man is lucky to get a chance to make a speech without expecting people to listen to it."-Washington Star,

The hats are now so very large I really think we right Just put a motor on behind. And fiy like Wilbur Wright. --Minna Irving, in the New York Times.

"I want to make a name for myself in politics," said the ambitious youth. "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "it's liable to be a long and difficult enterprise. You'll probably have to put in a considerable share time allowing your enemies to call you any names they happen to think of."---Washington Star. "What do you want?" asked the farmer's wife, as the ill-looking tramp came shuffling up to the door. "I want to get a bite or two and I want it quick, see?" replied the tramp. "Oh, certainly," said the good woman with a prompt cheerfulness and freedom from alarm which made the ugiy visitor turn apprehensively. "You can have all the bites you want. Here, Towser!"-Baltimore American.

Recipe. out Cut-

ernor? But I see! Pakenharn conyou to the altar to-morrow," said the fessed the truth to you even as Miss Winslow did to me." Wisdom, like flowers, requires cul-

"Not so; I needed no confession," she answered, bitterly. "At the harbor he failed to meet me. I was left

calumnies .- Jane Porter,

ernor, stepped into the room. As she advanced to meet her lover

she involuntarily cast down her eyes. He tried to take her hand, but she broke from him, and ran to a window that commanded a view of the high-

Way "Let us watch for Miss Keppel's you, and oh, I am sore afraid-my heart is beating fast.

"Eh? Afraid? Of what, pray-of whom?"

"Of you and my uncle. Do you think the English girl can be far away? It is hard for me to make my confession-it will be harder for you to hear it!"

Margaret, what jest is this? Your face is like chalk-you tremble!" "And well I may! Look! she is at

hand !-- I see the outriders--the heads of the horses, yonder in the you sent for him at the Governor's creation .- Christian Herald. curve of the road, where the tall cedar stands. Oh, 1 must tell you now, or our lives will be forever wrecked! It the foot of the garden with my sword is Pakenham whom I love, Jasper- in his vitals, for we fought immedinot you-and alas! he loves me. If ately after the arrival of your coach. he marries the English heiress toyou, my heart will break."

moment had he doubted her faith. The coach turned in at the gate.

The bleak winter night was brood-

ing on the marshes. Over the barren waste a man came

running like a for, looking behind him now and then as he fled. Far away in the distance twinkled a light. like a man." Instinctively he set his face toward it. It shone from a low black house on the edge of the marsh.

He rapped on the door and a handsome young woman opened to him. "Madam," he said, "may I ask a

Supper?) His voice and bearing betokened a Pray, pray, listen to me!" man of breeding. She drew back that

he might enter. "The fire is free to all wayfarers, she said, "and as for supper-here is

portion set for me-I give it to you hands fell at her side. She motioned toward a table spread with coarse bread and a mess of pot-

costly silk under the homespun cloak that was thrown about her shoulders -also stains of miry travel that aroused a straine and for the secretary, feet of good oak timber are sacrificed each year to the bark gatherer.—The Timberman. aroused a strange suspicion in his

"It is evident that you are not the owner of this house ?" She shook her head-s fair, su

ful head, with hair like the slik of

"Fisherfolk live here. They are to buent now on an errand for me." The wind screeched around the table; the boughe of the bornbeau

put on this cloak, took my purse and jewels, and stole with my maid from the house. We thought to make our way to the harbor and there seek a ship ready for sea, but in the darkness we missed the road, and found ourselves astray in the marshes. My

maid was overcome with fright, and coach, Jasper. I have a secret to tell wept and walled so much that I permitted her to turn back; but I myself continued on alone." "Alone!" echoed the secretary, with

a vivid remembrance of the marsh by night, "you have a brave heart." pushed back his chair.

to tell you one triffing incident in my | Times-Union. own story-I have killed Captain Pakenham!"

She sat as if turning to stone. house he could not be found. Doubtless he was lying under the trees at

Miss Keppel, you need wander no morrow, and if I am forced to wed further. I have rid you of that fortune hunter-that blind mole, who The blow was cruel. Never till that could prefer Margaret Winslow to you!

.He walked toward the door. She started to her feet and took a step after him. "Ob, sir, what would you do

where would you go?" "Back to the Governor-to surrender myself and take my punishment

She tried to bar his way with imploring hands.

"Oh, sir, stay! Continue flight! No one shall know that you of securing oak tanbark has attained have been here-that I have seen considerable proportions. Oak trees place by your fire and a morsel of Colonial judges have little mercy-

He looked at her with a smile.

I will not fly further." Argument seemed to fall her. Her

. . . His Excellency was walking his council chamber in great disturbance of mind. The house was still-all sounds of festivity had long since died

in it. Steps sounded in the corridor, and as the maid opened the door, His Ex-cellency saw on the threshold two dis-heveled, snow-covered figures, like oters blown out of darkness.

Education is the only interest worthy the deep, controlling anxiely of the thoughtful man .--- Wendell Phillips.

If there is a man who has no right to land, then my right to land, your right and the right of every man is unlawful.-Emerson.

"Patience," said Uncle Eben, "Is sumpin' dat everybody keeps losin' because he thinks nobody else has it."-Washington Star.

Give loyous greeting to every morn-"Suddenly the secretary arose and ing-have you counted the mornings coming to you that you can afford to "Miss Keppel," he said, "I omitted get up with a grouch? - Florida

> Blessed are they who with pure hearts and clean hands can go up into

the mountains of the Lord and sur-"You said a moment ago that when vey and enjoy the wonders of His The fundamental deception lies in

the coarse and monstrous assertion that the earth, given by God to all mankind, may be somebody's private property. This is the same violence

as slavery .-- Newman. When Socrates was asked to what country he belonged by virtue of his birth, he said that he was a citizen of the whole world; he considered himself a resident and citizen of the en-

tire universe .- Cicero. Waste of Oak Trees,

There is no more striking example on the Pacific Coast of the ruthless destruction of timber than that which follows the gathering of oak tanbark

In the countles of Humboldt and your Mendocino in California the industry

you. Do not surrender yourself, eighteen inches to three and a half feet in diameter, up to forty feet to they will demand a life for a life, the limbs, are not uncommon. To

secure this bark the trees are felled and the bark is stripped. The timber You pity me-that is sweet. But is left untouched on the ground to Until railroad transportation rot, can be furnished this waste will prob

ably continue. The bark in many in-"Then, if you go back, I will go stances is secured from individual

my poor company. I will plead your the timber growth being practically tage-untasted, as yet. He was cause with the Governor. After all all oak, which is sacrificed in order to watching her closely, and as she that has happened, he owes me some eke out a precarious livelihood. From moved to take a pewter plate from consideration. Maybe we can reach 400 to 600 cords of bark can be ob-the dresser, he saw a hem of stiff, the town before the Old Year dies." tained from a claim. Thousands of

Their Purpose. "Mirrors," says the thoughtful man, "were given to woman so that the may see herself as others see

"Hardly," comments the man with the faded whinkers. "They were giv-en to her so she may make herself see herself as she wants others to see her."---Objeago Post.

more capital The chronic complainer hard road and pays heavy toll in the sessed. She went to the president of the bank with which she had done way of lost opportunities and pleasures that pass by him while he plods business and asked for a large loan. If the president had been at all skepalong searching for the rough places tical as to her ability, the explanation and pointing out the flaws.

That the majority of the great she gave him of the future of the oldarmy of complainers are of the fem- rubber trade convinced him and she inine gender only makes it the more got the loan. To-day she receives old deplorable. Lovely woman was sure- rubber from Europe in thousand-ton ly created for some other mission lots, and is one of the largest indithan that of enveloping herself and vidual factors in the rubber redeemithose that have the right to look to ing trade .- From "Women as Busiher for cheer and encouragement in ness Builders," by E. W. Gearing, in

the cloud of discontent which the The Bookkeeper. complaining habit begets. No: don't complain. It really doesn't help matters.

Accept your lot with the grace that is born of that faith which teaches that there is some good in everything, and that no situation is so bad that it cannot be alleviated. - New Haven Register.

> -29 Calls Not Prolonged.

When paying calls to one's friends, are huge. whether formally or informally, do Rat-tail braid seems to be supnot utterly disregard the hours for planting soutache.

HINGS

WEAR

Long sashes are worn with coal

meals, for it is not good form to This season probably will see but linger until the lunch or the dinner few hats in felt. hour, when you have not been invited

The jet button craze already shows for the meal. If you do you are likely signs of waning. to place your friend in an awkward

suits.

Either she must ask you position. Paris is offering all sorts of hats exto remain because she feels it necescept small ones.

sary, or she has the meal delayed, Many double veils of contrasting waiting for you to take your decolors are offered. parture.

Browns, in the kahki and leather Do not put yourself in the position order, are promised for out-of-door of allowing either of these alternawear. tives to occur, for no housekeeper

Sleeves in little girls' dresses are likes the routine interfered with, and fuiler, long, and have often one or unexpected guests are not apt to be popular, for in all well regulated two puffs.

households the table is as conven-Dog collars in velvet are being emtionally laid for luncheon as for dinbroidered in tiny buds and flowers in ner, and to rearrange it at the last natural colors.

moment necessitates considerable The general tendency is away from change and special orders to the vivid colorings, and few lustrous surkitchen. All of which many house faces are seen. keepers dislike, and therefore do not

A travel hat likely to become popfeel obliged to invite callers at the ular is a felt, turned up all the way last moment. around in back. If you are really wanted, you will

The craze for shawls has brought be asked during the early part of with it renewed and welcome drapyour call, for the hostess who wants you will insist that you take off your ings on dresses.

Smart tailored suits are being made hat and stay for a long visit. If she of the new diagonals, which are very does not ask you in this spontaneous way, do not embarrass her by remainrich in coloring.

ing until the moment the meal is an-The use of panne is a millinery feanounced. ture, especially for the purpose of No well mannered hostess allows fashioning turbans.

her maid to announce a meal while The Qutch and Eton collars are caller is present, and if tue visitor is promised a renewed popularity thoughtless the lunch or dinner is through the winter season. often delayed until it is almost

Superb ambroidery trimmin spoiled, for cooked foods should be chames in color show touches of jet eaten as soon as they are done. This waiting is a trial to the housekeeper and a cause of irritation to her husntroduced into the designs.

Many of the old colors have re Many of the old colors have reap-peared, but with a new face, an inde-scribable bloom or ashen tint. Such effects are seen best to the rich silks band, if she has one, and the visitor responsible for such a state is never repular in that family. When you ask guests to 1 meal, if and velvets,

grape scissors, unless it be tho dainty and silvered, may be used for the preparing of the grapefruit. The tough fiber can be managed with difficulty if a knife be relied upon, and time, as well as rich juice, may be saved by the use of scissors blades.

A vegetable scissors should be found on a peg in every well ordered kitchen; for have we not all seen the lima bean pods that will not yield to ordinary pressure when fall toughens them on the outside, while the bean is still now inside? The kitchen garden, too, will demand a share in the vegetable scissors.

Fish shears are not so pleasant sounding, but the person who prepares the uncooked sea food will appreciate the disappearance of the sharp, finger-sticking fins between the sharp blades.

A reasonable pair or two of well polished scissors over and above the special kerosene blades will prove Neckpieces are very wide and muffs more useful than the unprepared housekeeper has ever contemplated. -Harper's Weekly.



Ham Balls .- Chop fine cold cooked ham; add one egg and a little fiour; beat together; make into balls and fry brown in drippings.

Sauted Potatoes .- Cut cold boiled potatoes in quarter-inch slices, season with salt and pepper, put in a hot well greased frying pan, brown one side, turn, brown the other side.

One Egg Muffins .- Three and onehalf cups of flour, six teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt, one and one-third cup milk, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one egg. three tablespoons sugar.

Bacon and Sweet Potatoes .- Slice the bacon very thin, cut off the rind and hard part before slicing, fill a shallow pan with cold sweet potatoes sliced, cover the potatoes with bacon and bake until pork is crisp.

Short Cake .--- Sift one quart of fine white flour, rub into it three table-spoons of cold butter, a teaspoon of salt, a tablespoon of white sugar; add a beaten egg to a cup of sour cream; turn it into the other ingredients; dissolve a teaspoon of soda in conful of water; mix all together handling as little as possible; roll lightly into two round sheets; place on pie tins and bake from twenty to twenty-five minutes in a quick oven. This crust is delicious for fruit short Draining Yazoo Lasin.

One of the greatest undertakings ever entered upon by the U.S. Gaological Survey is the draining of the famous Yazee Basin-that portion of the State of Mississippi lying between the Mississippi and the Yazoo Rivers and commonly known as the delta. The first project surveyed contains 800 square miles, and State and Nation are co-operating in the work. During the last twenty-four years, \$9,700,000 has been expended for the building and maintenance of the levees of the delta region, about oneseventh of this amount being contributed by the Federal Government and the balance by the State. These levees are supposed to be fairly durable, though the levee commission does not trust the lordly Mississippi for a second, and is ever on the watch.

This reclamation work is a tremendously difficult task, however, and the least of the troubles of the englneers now at work there is battling with anakes, mosquitces and malaria. It is generally believed by those living remote from the delta that its land is of a swampy character. The belief is unfounded. There are few, if any, swamps, in the general acceptance of the term, to be found. It is an area of narrow lakes, bayous and rivers with deep banks and tortuous courses .--- Van Norden's.

False Economy.

John D. Rockefeller, ere he adopted the policy of silence, said one day to a reporter:

"Young men must not think that I advocate miserly habits. Economy advocate, of course; but wise spending I advocate, too. The miser, laying nothing out, can never advance.

"In fact, the miser has no better understanding of economy than little Tommy Wetherill, of Cleveland, has

"Tommy listened to a lesson on conomy from his father one day. He learned that nothing good or whole was ever to be thrown away, and no forth, and that evening he came in to supper swinging by the tail a fragrant

with you-that is, if you will accept claims, taken up by homesteaders,