

## CINDERELLA.



HENEVER I thought of her, I thought of the girl who appeared to be to go to the housework for her stepmother and her two step-sisters, her mind naturally reverted to her favorite fairy tale, the one she liked to read in those childish days not so far away, for she was not yet seventeen, before her father filled her dear dead mother's place with the overwhelming presence of the Widow Humphreys, whose twin girls had quite thrown Effie into the shade from the time they entered the house.

"I should have been christened Cinderella," she used to say; "only I certainly have no fairy god-mother, and no one will ever change the rats that frighten me so when I go down the kitchen stairs in the dark, into horses, or one of the big pumpkins I am forever stewing for pies into a carriage; and certainly, certainly, the young prince will never fall in love with me or one of my shoes."

And then Effie would give the stout, servicable boots, which her stepmother always bought a size too large for her, a contemptuous look, which would have withered their soles had they been anything more sensitive than leather and prunella.

Effie never said all this to any one but herself, certainly not to her stepmother, who, now that she was a widow once more—her father had not lived long after his second marriage—was completely mistress of the house. Everything had been left to her, and she had her own ideas of justice. She never allowed her ill-used Effie, but she had a soft way of coaxing her that was just as bad. Melissa and Amanda, her two girls, were older than Effie, and of this fact the mother made good use. Effie was "just a child," and she could wear calico dresses, and servicable boots, while Melissa and Amanda must have trained dresses and dainty covering for their feet.

Effie was so young that she could "run errands," yet Effie, being a mere girl, needed sleep at night, and must retire early; and as the young ladies sat up later, she must rise earlier than they, and help get breakfast. A woman was kept to wash and cook and scrub, and Effie only had "nice things, that a child should learn to do," to attend to, said stepmother, but the little hands were always busy, and the little feet tired; and, like Cinderella, when there was nothing else to do she had her sister's handsome dresses to work upon.

It was provoking, with nothing for herself but her everyday calicoes and step-mother's old brown silk, made short and scanty, for Sunday's church going and only infrequently she had seemed to have, though—only since Leslie Goodwood had come home from college, and she had seen, as plainly as young eyes do see such things, that he admired her, even in the brown silk and Melissa's last year's hat, which was, in step-mother's estimation, "quite good enough for a mere child."

Since then she had called herself Cinderella often than before, and when at last the Goodwoods gave an evening party, and not only Mrs. Mervin and her daughters were invited, but also Miss Effie Mervin, in a little note addressed to herself, she fairly rebelled at her stepmother's expressed intention to have her wear the old brown silk and Melissa's hat, but that "Effie could not."

"Why not, I should like to know, when I've an invitation?" asked Effie.

"You're not in society yet, dear," said Mrs. Mervin, blandly; "and it isn't good for young girls to go out in the evening, in a few years—"

"In a few years the Goodwoods' party will be over," said Effie; "and I want to go so much. Oh, do let me!"

"My dear!" cried Mrs. Mervin, "there are only three days to get ready in, and you have no party dress."

"I ought to have," said Effie. "It's a shame."

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Mervin. "As if I didn't know better what you ought to have than you have!"

"She might alter my blue grenadine to fit herself," said Amanda.

And Effie gave a start, for the second daughter of the stepmother in Cinderella, being more good-natured than her sister, cried, "Give her one of my old dresses!" when the famous ball was in question.

But though Mrs. Mervin did not cry out frankly, as did the step-mother of the fairy tale, "My dear, the king's son will be there," she thought much the same thing. She remembered Leslie Goodwood—such a good match for any one who was happy to catch him; and she remembered also that Effie was much prettier than her Melissa.

"No, my dear," she said, with a smile that she could always command at will, and that gave her such a reputation as an amiable woman. "No, children. I know what is best for young persons. Effie will be a woman soon enough, and wish her childish days back again." With words which she left the room to dress herself for a shopping expedition, for lace and flowers, and ribbons and dainty shoes, were needed for her girls; even though they had handsome dresses enough already for the Goodwoods' party.

So Effie was not to go. She was to remain at home, and sit up for the others. And her little face was as long as it will could be as she took her seat beside the grate fire, and put her feet upon the fender.

"Cinderella! Cinderella!" she cried aloud. "If ever there was a Cinderella on earth, it is I. I wish—"

"What do you wish, my dear?" said a voice behind her; and Effie turned her head toward the door with a little scream, and there stood a tiny little old lady, not exactly in a red cloak, but certainly in a red shawl, which nearly covered her.

"What is it you wish so much, Effie?" asked the old woman.

"Oh, I was wishing I could go to the Goodwoods' party," said Effie, bursting into a little laugh. "Do come in, Mrs. Percy. I really thought you were my fairy godmother at first. Did you come down the chimney?"

"You what?" asked Mrs. Percy. "I didn't escape you, did I? I found Dinah at the kitchen door, and ran in that way. But what a shame it was for the Goodwoods not to ask you to their party. I know Mrs. Mervin and the other girls are there. I saw them go in."

"Oh, they asked me," said Effie. "They sent me such a nice little note. And I wanted to go, but my stepmother said I mustn't. She always thinks me too young for any amusement. I'm only old enough to work."

"That's a shame," said Mrs. Percy. "But why didn't you say you would go. If it was your own mother, that would be different; but we've all noticed how you are kept down, and we're all provoked about it. Why shouldn't you have a little fun? You're just the right age for it."

## THE FAITHISTS' COLONY.

### SHALIMITES OF NEW MEXICO AND THEIR RELIGIOUS DOCTRINES.

These People Have No Hope of Adult Converts, But They Take All the Children They Can Get—The Members of this Queer Set Drink No Liquor, Use No Tobacco and Eat No Meat.

Dr. H. Newborough, the agent of the Shalimites colony in New Mexico, is the author of Oakes, the Bible of the Church of Jesus, which the Shalimites constitute. His religion is to secure infant children to bring to Shalomit. The Shalimites have come to the conclusion that there is little hope of securing adult converts to their faith and have, therefore, set about procuring children. These children they propose to raise in the faith and perpetuate their customs and religion.

"The children at the Shalomit colony," said the doctor to a "San Francisco Examiner" reporter, "are healthy as any children in the world. As they get no meat, their blood is clear and their skins are free from blemish. You don't see any pimply, blotched faces among the Shalimites babies. No, indeed; humors of the skin are unknown."

"You see, our object and our hope is that these babies will grow up strong, clean-blooded men and women, and in their progeny they had instinct child disorders that are the natural result of all these centuries of flesh eating will be bred out and their children will be God's chosen. For none can know God save they approach Him. The source of all selfish passions and contention is flesh eating. As our Bible says: 'Flesh diet had made man foul from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head.' Nearly all the people had some ailments—as weak lungs, back, throat, chest, or rheumatism, catarrh, kidney weakness, prolapsus, decayed teeth or deaf ears. Yea, the people smelled so of flesh and blood food that they could only be compared to a den of wolves or flesh-eating animals. To hide the smell they smoked to the nostrils and anointed themselves with various perfumes. Carnivorous diet had reduced man to be a little more than a carnivorous animal and a fighter in the struggle for life. The people were of four kinds—First, turbulent and quarrelsome; second, silently selfish; third, hypocritical, smooth-tongued, and fourth, paupers and dependents. The vast majority of the people were of the first and second kind."

"All of these traits have to be eradicated before we can approach Jehovah, the father of God."

"Yes; but did not you yourself write this Bible?" asked the scribe.

For answer he produced the book. It is almost as large as a Webster's dictionary. He opened it at the first page and pointed to the top of the page. It read:

"Book of Jehovah's Kingdom on Earth. Which Containeth Within It the Book of Shalomit. All of Which is Anti-script. 'Wherein God revealeth his plans for the redemption of the world from sin and all manner of unrighteousness and disbelief; and sheweth man how to take part in the redemption to change all the peoples of the earth into peace and harmony, for their own good, that they may glorify the Almighty in his wonderful creations.'"

"What does it matter what instrument is chosen to record the word of the Almighty?" asked the doctor. "The Shalomit colony," he continued, "is near Las Cruces, on the line of the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Railroad, and a couple of hours ride from El Paso."

"We have a settlement there on a large tract of land belonging to Mr. Howard, who is an enthusiastic member of our sect. He is quite a wealthy man, or would be if the property he accumulated belonged to himself alone, the property of the Faithists belongs to the community. There are not many of us at the colony, and that is partly the reason why I am engaged in procuring children to bring up in the faith. Three verses in Oakes give you the key to the logic of our creed:

"76. Ye have beholden how farmers go about gathering up calves and colts and the young of all sorts; and they take them to a good place and feed them; and when they are grown up, they are the chosen in market."

"77. Now, behold, there are thousands of fatherless and destitute children in Uz, which, left to themselves, either die or grow up to be thieves, robbers and murderers."

"78. These are cheaper than calves and young colts. And they may be raised to be of more profit to themselves and the state as ten times as many cattle."

"So we take charge of the child. At Shalomit there are all the modern appliances of farming, though we have hardly farmed successfully. There is a steam laundry and a community kitchen. All of the Shalimites live in one big building, and all have a common interest in the products of the colony. Cattle and fowls are kept only for the milk or for food. Marriage is sacred among us and no man can have more than one wife. In addition to abstaining from flesh food we drink no liquor and smoke no tobacco. The breakfast, purely of vegetable food, of course, is served at 8 o'clock in the morning. The other meals of the day is served at noon, and they eat no more until the next morning. The children, of course, get food often. As for myself, one meal a day I all take. We seek to make no adult converts, but if they choose to join us we take them, and if they leave us we pay their passage from Shalomit to whatever part of the union they choose to go."

"If they rob us we do not prosecute them. In everything we follow the Bible. Our clothes are loose, as it provides; our costumes are white and not dissimilar in cut from those worn by your Chinese. We make no distinction in the color of the babies we take, and there are colored as well as white children at Shalomit. Sometimes the boys run away after the flesh pots, but I think the majority will grow up as they should."

The Bible is a conglomerate of almost every other known Testament. The names of other characters from the New and Old Testament, the Koran, the Vedas and the rest appear in slightly changed form, as Jehovah, Miriste Buddha, Resca, Confucius, Brahma and others.

The Bible, as stated, is an anti-script. The events of the founding and growth of Shalomit have not transpired yet, but they are expected. The people are represented as coming from Uz, a thin disguise for the U. S. The Shalimites have adopted from the Bible language—what ever that may be—such words as eskig, tegna, sangma and sorgwa for fruits, nuts, vegetables, etc.

One of their principles is that a day's work is worth but a day's work—neither more nor less. Thus, if a doctor attend

## THE PRINCE OF WALES.

### NEW PICTURE OF ROYAL PRINCE'S BOX.

How He and His Family Looked to a Newspaper Correspondent at Buffalo Bill's Show in Paris—The Prince of Wales and Family at Buffalo Bill's Show.

A Paris correspondent of the Washington "Star" says: "I had the next box and the nearest place in it to the Prince of Wales and family at Buffalo Bill's show, upon the walls of Paris. I know a man who would pay \$2,000 for it," said Mr. Heron C. Crawford, as he gave it to me; but prior to give it to you for nothing."

Lamenting that I could not charge the man with money unknown half as much more for my company and take him into the box, I reported at the show with my daughter, and was put in the corner chair, next to the prince's boy, who had no box on the further side of him, there being the gangway and general exit. The prince's box was draped with British flags, and like all the boxes, was merely a low, enclosed area in front of the audience.

Here was the great-grandson of that George III who objected to American independence sitting with all his family among the Americans in Paris—ungrudging, open, obliging; the chivalry of all good feeling men was awakened for him and the pains he took to see a show he had often seen before in expression of his feeling for an American family. The leading personages of the show, such as Cody, Buck Taylor and John Burke, were spoken to by the prince in a democratic way. All the Americans rose when he entered and stood till he was seated. It was not snobbish but civilization that made them do so, and in conformity with the usages of other people—that same conformity which some would require in religion and worship, and yet sterner at their countrymen for the simple conformity of politeness.

The Prince of Wales had with him his son and natural successor, Prince Albert Victor; three daughters and his wife Alexandra. Two ladies, names unknown, came with them.

Wales sat by his son, who will probably also be king of England, for Wales is above 45 years old, and Albert Victor is past 25. The Prince of Wales is a man of above medium height, stoutish, thick-limbed, bearded dark brown, with abundant hair except on the crown, where he is nearly bald. He has a large snoutlike nose, a rather sly-like face, with large cheeks and lips, the upper lip especially coarse. I thought, though, he had it covered with hair.

His complexion is not very clear, but not muddy; his eyes are blue and of a kind, considerate expression, but the general expression of his countenance is neutral, or I might say foreign, like a stranger who does not pretend to understand things around him and is merely being entertained. He looks no more than his age, and looks more respectable by training, than by inheritance; he appears a better man than his earthly features would require. I remarked to Mr. Crawford, who concurred in the remark, that the Prince of Wales looked like a rich German banker of Jewish blood in the midst of his congenial family.

The Semitic expression is pretty distinct. The eyes of the prince are those of a man accustomed to reflect upon large financial transactions. His curiosity is not marked. If he looked at any one it was at some lady. He was well-bred, felt his situation, and was natural and modest. I should think he would weigh 200 pounds. He was dressed in a dark gray suit and spring overcoat, with suede, half-tanned gloves of gray, and carried the remains of a cigar, which he lighted as soon as he sat down, at 11 o'clock. In his coat lapel was a bit of colored ribbon or army mark, like the Royal Legion ribbon in America. During the performance he acted the parental and family part mainly, being the sole organizer and promoter of the family's movements. He was broad and hearty, representative American committee, consisting of a dentist, an actor and a newspaper letter writer.

I did not see the prince address any remark to his wife, but she was affable and apparently happy and very well prepared, still tall, fairly fleshy for a tall woman, with a clear, rosy skin, good teeth, and red, healthy gums. She seemed more English than her husband, and wore a whitish-gray jacket, a polka dotted dress of black or dark, and had a large, long foot, incased in a sort of galley hair cloth. Her children were shorter than she; all wore white jackets and had long, bowed Jewish noses. The boys who goos by the name of, Prince Collars and Cuffs, wore those articles rather conspicuously and had a nose that was both high bowed and homely—a nose really round from the bridge to the nostrils; his skin was pale and clear, and he looked like his mother.

Queer Kentucky Cemetery. A correspondent of the Washington "Capital" says: "The queerest thing I've seen anywhere is a Letcher county graveyard. As we drove along the road one day I carried us around to the top of a hill and there we ran up against what I at first thought was an acre full of chicken coops. There were twenty-five or thirty of them of various sizes scattered about, each with a colored roof and either straight or lattice-work at the side and ends. Each one was from four to six feet long and three wide and all unpainted."

"I climbed the fence to make an inspection and the first coop settled the case; it was a cemetery and not a honorary. Some were quite new and some were in a bad state of repair, evidently over the graves of the husbands and wives of various Letcher county widows and widowers, 'out on second,' as it were. Some of the graves had tombstones of plain sandstone, without inscriptions, and some were only unadorned mounds beneath these odd-looking little coops."

"Further along I frequently saw near farm houses one or more of these peculiar grave coverings and they were always painted white, with occasionally a bit of blue at the corners, and often with the name of the deceased painted on the strip, just behind the eaves."

"I was told these coops were built to protect the grass, but why an ordinary fence would not answer every purpose I cannot understand."

Millions Never Claimed. According to an English newspaper the 350 banks in the United Kingdom report £900,000,000 as the sum of the deposits liable to call. It is estimated that at least a fifth of this amount will never be claimed by the owners or their representatives. Many persons there, as in this country, deposit money without intention of the fact to others, and then disappear from the scene. The English banks earn a large revenue from notes burned, lost at sea or otherwise destroyed.

## HOME AND HOUSEWIFE.

### FOOTSTEPS ABOUT COOKING PROVERBS FOR THE TABLE.

The Water Used is an Important Consideration and it should be Soft or Made so. How to Tell When Vegetables are Fresh and in Their Best Condition. Some Useful Hints.

HAT vegetables form a most agreeable and useful part of our daily food, all will grant and they should be made the object of greater study than they usually are. They should be dressed with taste as well as care. The first hint is to choose vegetables that are the most wholesome. When they are so they break or snap crisply, but should they bend without breaking or have a wilted appearance they are stale.

Soft water is much the best to use for cooking vegetables. If pure and clear, but if hard water is used make it freely drawn, and put in a little soda to soften. Nearly all vegetables should be thoroughly cooked, and are spoiled if either over or under done. These points and other require less time than those more matured.

Green vegetables, with some exceptions, should be cooked in plenty of salt water, putting them in at its first boil. The quantity of salt to be used is a large tablespoon to one gallon of water. All vegetables are more tender as tender, and should be immediately taken up and drained in a colander.

Onions should be soaked in salted warm water previous to cooking to partly remove any strong odor they may possess. If using onions and green corn should not be prepared for cooking until about ready to be used.

Turnips, carrots and onions should not be split, but sliced in rings across, as they cook thus sooner.

A very small bit of red pepper put in the water in which either meat or vegetables are boiled will, to some extent, deodorize the steam and save the disagreeable odor arising from cabbage, onions, etc.

Potatoes should be peeled as thinly as possible, as the better part lies nearest the skin.

STUFFED AND BAKED TOMATOES.—From the blossom end of a dozen tomatoes—smooth, ripe and solid—cut a thin slice, and with a small spoon scoop out the pulp without breaking the skin surrounding it. Chop a small head of cabbage and a good-sized onion finely, and mix with them fine bread crumbs and the pulp. Season with pepper and salt and add a cup of sweet cream. When all is well mixed, fill the tomato shells and place the tomatoes in a buttered baking-dish, cut ends up and put in the pans just enough water to keep them from burning. Drop a lump of butter in each tomato and bake until well done. Serve in the same dish.

CREAMED ONIONS.—Skin them and soak in cold water an hour or more. Then put in a saucepan and cover with boiling water well salted and boil until tender. Then cut the onions in small pieces and season with pepper and salt. Serve with a cream sauce as follows: Boil half a pint of milk, take one tablespoonful of butter and half tablespoonful of flour. Rub mixture into a cream and stir into the boiling milk; stir until smooth and pour over the onions.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Take lettuce, washed well and chopped coarse, and make a dressing as follows: Mix one tablespoonful of oil and one-half salt-powder of pepper in a cup. Add one tablespoonful of vinegar. When thoroughly mixed add one tablespoonful of vinegar and two more tablespoonfuls of oil. Pour over lettuce and serve.

COFFEE JELLY.—Take two tablespoonfuls of gelatin and pour over it one pint of good coffee. When dissolved strain and set away in the ice chest to cool and thicken. Serve with sweetened cream flavored with vanilla.

## HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES.

CLEANING POTS, KETTLES AND TEAPOTS.—Boil a double handful of bay or grass in a new iron pot before attempting to clean with it; scrub out with soap and sand, then fill it with cold water and let it boil half an hour. After this you may use it without fear. As soon as you empty a pot or frying pan of that which has been cooked in it, fill it with hot or cold water (hot is best) and set it back upon the fire to scald thoroughly.

New dishes should stand near the fire with boiling water in them, in which has been dissolved a spoonful of soda, for an hour; afterward be scoured inside with soft soap; afterward rinsed with hot water. Keep them clean by rubbing with sifted wood ashes or whiting.

Copper utensils should be cleaned with brickdust and flannel.

Never scrub a vessel in the pot closet without cleaning and wiping it thoroughly. If grease be left in it, it will grow rancid. If set aside wet, it is apt to rust.

KNIVES.—Clean with a soft flannel and Bath brick. If rusty, use wood ashes, rubbed on with a newly cut bit of Irish potato. This will remove spots when nothing else will. Keep your best set wrapped in soft white paper, then in linen in a drawer out of damp air and dust. Never dip the ivory handles of knives in hot water.

SILVER.—Wash, after each meal, all that is soiled, in very hot soft water, with hard soap. Wipe hard and quickly on a clean towel; then polish with dry flannel. If discolored with egg, mustard, spinach, or beans, or by any other means, rub out the stain with a stiff toothbrush and silver soap.

After rubbing with a stiff lather made with this, wash off with hot water, wipe and polish with hot. There is no need for the weekly silver cleaning to be an event or a bugbear, if a little care and watchfulness be observed after each meal. Silver should never be allowed to become dingy. If Bridget or Chloe will not attend properly to this matter, take it in hand yourself. Have your own soap cups—two of them—one with common soap the other with a cake of silver soap in the bottom. Have for one a mop, for the other a stiff brush—a tooth brush is best. Use your softest towels for silver.

Besides being clean and easy of application, the silver soap will not wear away the metal as will whiting or chalk or plate powder, however finely pulverized.