I've just been wondering, Bill, if you remember Massie's Crick—
Or "creek" they call it nowadays—with sumach growing thick
Along the banks, and willows that bent down to make a shade
Above the dreaming shallows where us boys one time would wade.

Remember how we used to throw our bare selves down, and lie

A-looking through the checker work of good green leaves and sky,
And count the cloud ships sailing through the sea of limpid blue—
then we did not know how much that meant for me and you!

I've just been wondering, Bill, that's all, if you still hear it sing. If you can shut your eyes and see the spray that it would fling Above the rocks until it sparkled on the hanging ferns
That nodded-from the mossy cliffs in hidden nooks and turns.

I've just been wondering, Bill, if you can hear old Massle's Crick
Call softly through the summer days—and does your heart beat quick in namer? Does your mind leap back into the long ago
And laugh and sing and dream again the days we used to know?

Remember how it used to loaf sedately through the town through the town and out into the pasture lands, and then would hurry down Between the cliffs—and sang and sang a song to you and me That told us of the outer world, the rivers and the sea.

The sunshine shuttled through the leaves and jewelled all the stream, as laughter sometimes bubbles through the mazes of a dream, and we knew not that roundabout the big world waited then to rob us of our boyish ways when we should grow to men.

-Chicago Post.

# <del>\*</del>\* At the Turning of the Long Lane.

By ROSALINE MASSON. 

Miss Janet Galbriath tooke her best | ner, across which the afternoon sun Miss Janet Galbriath tooke her best black kid gloves out of her corner drawer, and gave the strings of her Sunday bonnet a final adjustment before she turned away from the mirror. It was the self-same mirror in a solid mahogany frame with a little drawer in the stand, that had reflected Miss Janet Galbraith's face for over thirty years; but the mirror's task must have been as grateful now as ever, for the face under the Sunday bonnet was undeniably comely and black her head, and as she did so, she paused, and drew herself up with in the cheeks, and an attractive crinkle in her youth. But it was Miss Janet Galbraith's eyes that made her lovable -eyes blue and apologetically gentle, in them and in the soft wrinkles around them, a wistful hint of sad-

It was not Sunday and yet Miss-Janthere when her time came. Her father thoughts that she quite forgo who had so long been the chief doctor and the half-dozen little brothers and sisters, who had died in infancy before her birth, as well as several uncles and aunts and cousins, were a'll laid beneath one upright slab in the wall of the older burying-ground; but, ten years previously, had left it in his kindly. will that he desired to be buried beside will that he desired to be builted beside his wife, and this, as Miss Janet pathetically remarked to the minister, "filled up the lair," and left no room for her. But she had not gone against She had lived quietly in the little the dead man's wish-and she was too gentle to be assertive

Miss Galbraith visited the grave every Sunday at the conclusion of service. This was a decorous habit, allowing Miss Galbraith's little servant time to run home and rapidly dish the potatoes, and also allowing time for the congregation to disperse. When the congregation to disperse. When Miss Janet had read, line by line, the names and ages of her forbears and drawer in it. Well, one day, it was a superscript of the management of the manageme cle-in-law in the last line— Thomas Wyllie, relict of the above Susan Galbraith"- then she was sure the last self," they said about her in the small "She has aye an offer o' marriage," it was once added.

anniversaries that are marked in the ger. woman's reckonng. There was a certain day—in June it was, when the sun shone and the birds sang year after year in unconscious cruelty—when wore black; and in the afternoon, when the duties of the day were over, she would go upstairs to her own room and after carefully drawing down the blinds, whether to keep out the sunshine or to prevent the birds from looking in was uncertain, would unlock an old desk and take hence three letters tied together, and a photograph, and two or three apparently meaningless trifles. When Mis Galbraith came downstairs again quite two hours later, the sad look in her blue eyes was intensified, and her gentle mouth was somewhat tremu But, indeed, there wis no to notice

When Miss Galbraith walked into the graveyard on that May morning it was with an added sense of importance that she made her way, not the moss-grown monuments she knew so well, under the dark yew-trees be low the church, but up towards the newer part that lay east. Here red granite and new black lettering granite and new black lettering
abounded; and as in most Scottish
churchyards, very few of the gravestones were in the form of crosses.

"And very per
plied demurely.
He glanced at
what I was seek

bonnet was undeniably comely and she paused, and drew herself up with winsome, with the pink of rose eptals a quick, shy movement, and a shade of annoyance passed over her gentle In the soft hair that was turning to that beautiful creamy white that recompenses many a Scots woman in her old age for the red tinge endured if one judged by his bent head, was if one judged by his bent head, was thinking also. Miss Galbraith presently found courage to draw near and take up her position on the little piece of mossy turf she had selected to be her final resting-place. She measured the plot with her eye. It would be cosier next to the wall, but that would et donned her Sunday bonnet and took out her best black kid gloves this May loved warmth. She would feel easier out her best black kid gloves this May loved warmth. She would feel easier morning, and sallied forth with a face in her mind when this purchase was of dignified intention. She was to-day settled, and she knew where she would going to carry out a great resolve, to be put when her time came. She had put into execution a long and prayer- left all directions for the funeral, and fully considered purpose; she was go-ing to select the spot of ground which she intended to purchase in the new er. She was the last of her race. Her that her bones would be decently laid her race. She was so lost in these cinity of the stranger, and failed to in the small town and everybody's observe that he had become aware of friend in time of trouble, and her presence, and was now quietly remother, whom she could not remember garding her. He was a tallish man, older than one would have judged from his broad shoulders and upright carriage. His hair was gray and grizzled, and his gray moustache hid his mouth and showed only his firm chin. Under his rather shaggy gray alas! an uncle-in-law who had died brows his eyes were alert and keen and

Yes, her annuity would die with her and so would her race. They had been much respected folk, the Galbraiths; stone house with the front garden had been peaceable with her neighbors and helpful as far as her means and her abilities allowed her, had been dutiful church member, and had t ed her maid-servants and given them neatly morning after morning in front thindred down to the inconsiderate uncle-in-law in the last line—Thomas where the afternoon sun struck the Wyllie, relict of the above Susan Galgrass. They would carve her age on the tombstone. There would be briating the sale would have gone, and that chief mourner; but beside her in the she could feel secure from garrulous grave, if her written instructions were acquaintance. For Miss Janet was carried out, a little seiled packet—hopelessly shy and diffident, and her dignity of carriage and reserve of that her tears were tickling her face, speech were as much the outcome cf and worse still, were falling on her shyness as they were the result of the pride natural in the last survivor of a folded cambric handkerchief and highly respectable and professional amily. "Ay, she keeps herself to he"
y remembered the man a few paces away, and glanced in his direction. market-town that had known her for But at the hint of the handkerchief man had turned quickly on his kept hersel' to hersel,' and been that heel, and Miss Galbraith's agitated respectable I doot if she has ever had look found him apparently absorbed in contemplation of a budding ashtree. She raised her veil and dried her But the speaker was mistaken. The eyes, and furtively regarded the stran-What could have brought him to calendar are not the only one's in a the graveyard of the Parish Church? It was not any past association, for that would have taken him to the older graves down among the Could it be a future interest? Miss Janet always, unostentatiously he, also, like herself, be selecting a wore black; and in the afternoon. "lair?" There was soom for but two when the duties of the day were in this corner; was he then choosing the one next her own? Miss Galbraith kept her eyes on the ground, and began to walk slowly to the path that led to the gate; but in doing so she

had to pass the stranger.

"Are we to pick up our last moorings alongside, in this little kaven?" asked a quiet voice, and she looked up to find him standing in front of her, his hat in his hand.

A sudden pink tinged Miss Jane's pale cheeks, where the marks of tears still showed. She bowed gravely. "It would seem so," she answered, in her soft, low, Scottish voice.

They stood in silence, side by side for a moment or two, she with shyly averted face. He still kept his hat in his hand, and Miss Galbraith, to whom these courtesies were unfamiliar, was

"It is a pleasant spot," the man said presently.

"And very peaceful," the woman re-

churchyards, very few of the grave-stones were in the form of crosses.

He glanced at her kindly. "That is ten sleeps with the stones were in the form of crosses. what I was seeking, ma'am," he told low, so that they Miss Janet went towards a green cor-her, "but you—" he paused, "look the waking moments.

embodiment of peace in yourself," was how he ended the sentence in his own KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

Miss Galbraith made no answer. She thought the conversation ought to cease—it was very irregular. But it seemed ungracious to walk away; and then-what had he said?-something about last moorings and a haven. really seemed like an introduction sanctioned by the Church-by the bur-

"I have come home from a wander ing, sea-faring life purposely to lay my bones in old Scotland, beside my parents; but—" he glanced westward tewards the yew

"Is the lair full?" she inquired with sudden interest. "That is just how it

is with me! And after that it seemed very natural that they should saunter west gether to the older graves among the yews. Thus it came about that she learned, from one tombstone, that his name was Jamieson and that his father had been a farmer, and he learned from another tombstone that her name was Galbraith, and that her father had been the doctor of the little town.

"Doubtless they would have been acquainted, living so near one another, she hazarded.

"And some day we are to have homes next to one another," he reminded her.

After this it became a tacitly accepted custom that he should accompany Miss Galbraith after service on Sundays to visit the tombs of her forbears and of his, and then that they should leave the shadows of the yews and linger on the green patch of open ground where they had first met. And so May passed into June, and June brought the anniversary with it, and it fell on a Sunday; and Miss Galbraith, clad in unostentatious black. walked slowly beside the stranger who was a stranger no longer, and the thought of the old desk and the coming rite of the afternoon kept her cold and silent.

They stood beside her parents' grave, and he laid his hand on it. It eas a broad bronzed hand, and on the little finger was a thin, worn old wed-ding-ring. Her eyes rested on it; she had not seen hm wear it before. He followed the direction of her glance, and took the ring off, and held it thoughtfully.
"I don't know what made me put it

on to-day," he said.

She made no reply; but she shivered a little, as-if with cold.
"It was my mother's," he said. "I

was not a good son to her—I was a wild, heedless lad, and I ran off to and never wrote.'

looked from the name on the Не gravestone to the ring that lay in the palm of his hand. 'I should like to make a good wom

an happy before I die," he said. Miss Galbraith turned silently to lead the way as usual to the newer part of the churchyard; but he put out his hand and detained her,

'Won't you have it?" he asked, and held out his hand, in the palm of which lay the ring. "Ever since I saw you standing there, all alone, crying, with your sweet face—"
"Oh, whisht!" she interrupted.

A sudden pain leaped into his eyes s that mean-" he cried, hoarsely and his fingers closed tightly over the

ring. "You are surely forgetting what day this is," she said; "this is the Sab-

He laughed outright, in a sudden re vulsion of gladness. "Have I broken the Sabbath?" he cried. "Rivet it, then,

by accepting me. That afternoon Miss Janet Galbraith pulled down the blinds and unlocked the old desk, with its contents lying on her lap. She did not read the ters, but suddenly she laid her cheek

against the photograph. "Oh, laddie-it's not that I forget you!" she said, "but see how young you are by me—you'd mavbe expect me to be the lassie you left-and oh, laddie, I've been so lonely!"-Scottish Review

The Lady and the Anecdote Quonah Parker, the millionaire chief

of the Comanches, was discussing in

The bill is no good," said the chief. the "It would not have any effect. Washington. 'I was dining in Washington at an

Ambassador's house, and this young lady was the only female guest. An Italian Duke wanted to tell an anecdote, but he hesitated. 'My story,' he said, 'is a very good

one, but it is rather low in the neck, before the young lady-"But she laughed and interrupted

"'Oh, don't mind me!' she said. 'I'll shut my eyes. Go on."—Philadelphia

Lightning Dries Up Spring.

During a severe storm on Friday in the lower part of this county near East Prospect, the lightning struck a large chestnut tree on the farm of George Anstine. The shock burst George Anstine. The shock burst the tree asunder, and then the elec-tricity disappeared into a spring at the

base of the tree. The old spring seemed never fail-ing and had quenched the thirst of the people on the farm for more than 100 years. When the lightning struck it the course of the water was entirely changed and the spring had disappeared as though it never existed.—York Dispatch to the Philadel phia Press.

Sir Walter Scott's poems are Lord ten sleeps with them under his pil-low, so that they may be hardy for so that they may be handy for

CAPTURE BLACK HAND MEN

Alleged Writers of Threatening Letters Rounded Up in Stone Quarry.

After shadowing a deserted stone quarry near Grapeville five days, Sergt. Pitcher and Pte. Brooks of Troop A, State Police Force, arrested Scinnie Searrio, who is accused of terrorizing wealthy Italian residents of Greensburg and Jeanette. The arrest brought about the capture of four others, John Deore, Pietro Acetor, Marbis Sarvatino and one who refuses to give his name.

refuses to give his name.

John Albertolli, a Jeannette contractor, received a threatening letter, demanding that he place \$1,200 in the old stone quarry. A dummy package of money had been placed at the foot of a tree, and Scarrio was arrested just after he had torn away the cover of the package. The other two were taken soon afterward, while acting suspiciously in the vicinity of the quarry. Charges of being suspicious characters were lodged against them. In their boarding house incriminating letters were found.

### KNOX IS ENDORSED

State League of Republican Clubs Favors Senator's Candidacy.

United States Senator Knox was formally endorsed for Republican nomination for President next year by the Pennsylvania State League of Republican clubs at the closing session of its twentieth annual convention at Hawaichurg. vention at Harrisburg.
This endorsement of Senator Know

This endorsement of Senator Knox is a part of the platform, which also demands the speedy punishment of those responsible for the alleged Capitol frauds and recommends that the professor of coldings he raid

Capitol tratus and recommends that the pensions of soldiers be paid monthly instead of quarterly.

Following the election of officers the convention adjourned, to meet at Wilkes-Barre next year, the time to be fixed by the executive committee. Representative Robrt P. Habgood of Bradford was

#### Forecicse on Mines and Towns.

Attorney Geo. R. Soull, representing the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. of New York, issued a writ, the biggest in the history of the county to foreclose a mortgage of \$180,000 against the Connellsville & Ursina Coal & Coke Co., Somerset country The mortgaged property consists of nearly 8,000 acres of coal land and a railread five miles long with two sidings. Unless relief is obtained the property and equipment will be sold by the sheriff at the December court. property is the min-Located on the prope ing town of Humbert.

#### Staff Appointments

Gen. Willis J. Hulings, commanding the Second brigade, N. G. P., announced the following staff appointments: Assistant adjutant general, Mai, John M. Reed, Oil City; commissary, J. M. Martin, Greenville; judge advocate, W. O. McNary, Pittsburgs; ordinance officer Blaine Aiken. burg; ordinance officer, Blaine Aiken, Washington; sergeant major, J. H. Poorman, Oil City; quartermaster sergeant, R. B. Wolfe, Pittsburg; color sergeant, John Lardsreth, Union

## State Medical Society Election.

The State Medical Society elected these officers at Reading: President, Wm. L. Estes, South Bethlehem; vice ents, S. G. Statler, Alum Daniel Longaker, Reading presidents, Bank; Daniel Longaker, Reading; Theodore Diller, Pittsburg; D. J. Langton, Shenandoah; secretary. Cy-rus Lee Stevens. Athens; assistant secretary, Theodore B. Appel, Lancas-ter; treasurer, Geo. W. Wagoner, Johnstown.

## Organize Copper Company.

The Crown Point Copper Co. was organized at Punxsutawney by Punxsutawney, Reynoldsville, Knoxdal-and Dubois business men. W. R. Meredith of Punxsutawney is president and Dr. J. D. Steiner of Knox-dale, treasurer. The company is capitalized at \$1,500,000, with headquarters for the present at Reynoldsville. The company owns 200 acres of company land in Gila county, Arizona.

## Will Not Change Fare.

Philadelphia & Reading Railway Cc. announce that during October round trip fare within the state "It would not have any effect. It reminds me of a young French lady in Washington.

"It would not have any effect. It reminds me of a young French lady in washington."

"It would not have any effect. It remains at the same as at present, pending the decision of the constitutionality of the fare law, which goes into effect Oct. 1. In instances where the fare exceeds two cents a mile it will be reduced to 2 cents

## New Coke Region Railroad.

Charters were issued to the follows corporations: Dillsburg & Wells g corporations: Dillsburg & Wells ville Railroad Co. to build a trolley line 7½ miles long, in York co capital \$75,000; Youghioghen county Cheat River Railroad to build 15 miles of railroad in Fayette county; president, E. W. Mudge, Pittsburg; capi tal, \$200,000.

## Dynamiters Convicted.

Or a charge of dynamiting fish pre-ferred by Game Warden M. P. Mait-land, of Uniontown, two Italians were taken before Justice Montgom-ery, at Waynesburg. John Laskeley paid a fine of \$100 and costs, but his anion. Jos. Bosgina, got 100 days companion, Jos. Bosgina, got 100 da in jail in default of paying his fine.

While hunting near Point Marion Raymond McCahon, aged 13 years, accidentally shot his brother, Lucian, aged 7, and the lad died from the

Grove City College opened with a splendid outlook. More new students were enrolled than at the beginning of any other session of the college in

After six months' idleness the Avonmore Foundry Co. at Avonmore has resumed operation.

OLD MYSTERY CLEARED

Finding of Skeleton Is Said to Be That of Murdered Man.

Workmen unearthed the skeleton of a man at the Hickory sand bank bouth of Wheatland, while taking out sand. It was in a perfect state of preservation, and older inhabitants of the town claim the discovery

clears a supposed murder mystery of 60 years ago. According to the story, Jacob Meier came from Lancaster to Mercer county during the construction of the Erie-Beaver canal, to purchase a farm. He carried his money in lea-ther saddlebags and stopped at a camp of diggers at Pulaski. Here he displayed his money and told his pur pose. He then started for the next camp above, which was at Sharon He was riding a horse, and that was the last seen of him.

the last seen of him.
Relatives who searched for him
found his horse a mile from the
Hickory sand bank, and later picked
up the empty saddlebags. The bags
were found within half a mile of the sand bank where the skeleton was unearthed.

#### BOMB IS HURLED AT HOUSE Building Partially Wrecked, but Oc-

cupants Escape Injury. Shortly after dark Sunday night a dynamite bomb was thrown against the house of Frank Perry, an Italian boarding boss, at Altoona, wrecking one corner of the building. The occupants were congregated upon a rear porch and none was injured, although the explosion the them into a panic.

panic.
Perry has lived there 11 months and his countrymen know little of him. The police are working upon the theory that members of the Black Hand have attempted to frighten him and will follow the outrage with a

### Health Precautions on Sleepers.

Samuel G. Dixon, State Health Commissioner, directed that sheets in the berths of sleeping cars running through Pennsylvania must hereafter sufficiently long to turn over upper end of the blanket st two feet, so as to prevent t blanket from coming in contact with the face of the occupant of the berth. The same order also directs that porters on parlor cars must not brush the clothes of passengers in the aisle of cars, but only at the end of the coach beyond the seats. This order is designed to protect the craveling public from communicable

# STATE S. S. WORKERS

Forty third Annual Convention Will Meet at Uniontown.

diseases

More than 250 Sunday school work ers of Allegheny county are expect ed to attend the forty-third annua convention of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association, which will be called to order in the Union town Christian Church, Oct. 9, by H. J. Heinz, who is state president

Some of the most prominent Sunday school workers of the country have been secured to make addresses and deliver lectures. Sessions will be held morning, afternoon and evening, beginning Wednesday and evening, beginning We-morning at 10 o'clock and Friday evening.

## PHILADELPHIA, BEWARE!

City Must Be Good or Face Destruc

tion, Says Colored Prophetess. Mrs. G. D. Gale, a colored prophetess, who lives at Red Lion, York county, predicts that Philadelphia will be entirely destroyed by fire, unless it mends its ways after a third warning from her. This prediction was made while she was addressing an evangelistic meeting at Lake View nark Red Lion. park, Red Lion.

park, Red Lion.

Mrs. Gale says that President Mc
Kinley was warned by her of his
assassination, that she predicted the
Baltimore fire, and that in the not
far distant future God will demolish everything in New York city.

## Transit Line Sold.

The Shamokin & Mt. Carmel Tran sit line, between Shamokin and Ash land, which has been tied up since last May, was sold by the principal principal stockholders residing in Lancaster county, to coal region capitalists headed by former Congressman F. W. Samuel of Mt. Carmel. The road which is 16 miles leng, will be re

State police at Greekside, Indiana county, made a haul of 11 foreigners who two weeks ago held up and rob sed one of their countrymen in a notel at West Lebanon, Indiana hotel at county. Six were held for court and sent to the Indiana jail, and the others got bail.

Seven railway companies operating e merged into the The new cornerawere York Kailway Co. The new corpora tion will be capitalized at \$3,397,000 The chief object is to get rid of the New Jersey charter and operate un Pennsylvania, with headquarters in York.

Explosion Causes \$2,000 Loss. An explosion of powder in the base ment of Jos. Claie's store at Canons burg seriously damaged the building causing a loss of over \$2,000. The origin of the explosion is a mystery.

## Pittsburgers Buy Oil Land.

John F. Post has sold leases for oil and gas or a block of territory south of Washington to John M. Pat terson, representing the Imperial Oil & Gas Co. of Pittsburg. The tract contains between 2,475 and 2,500 acres. Patterson expects to drill a test well in the near future.

Long Run Presbyterian Church Westmoreland county, has extended qualified to vote 1 a call to Rev. Francis L. Kern of right of franchise.



A Night Screen.

Many people cannot sleep with windows open at night in damp weather. A screen that will admit pure air and yet keep out the dampness can be ly made. Use thin Angora flannel, fasening it to a screen frame, and place this in the window at night when the window is raised. In the morning the inside of the screen will be found dry. while the outside will be wet, the air having filtered through.

#### Making Sewing Easier.

The French seamstresses have many little tricks that make the work easier and quicker, and better than when done by our methods. One is to lay the lace on the material to be trimmed, leaving a very narrow raw edge above the face. Use a fine needle and thread and sew over and over toward you with a slanting stitch. This makes a tiny roll, which irons perfectly and holds securely.-New York Press.

#### Washing Stockings.

There is one part of the family washing usually left to the last, and then slighted, and that is the washing of the stocking. All kinds should be washed carefully and by themselves. Use no soda or strong powders, as it is bad for the feet. Have only moderately warm water both for washing and rinsing. Add a little liquid ammonia to the rinsing water and dry them as quickly as possible in the open air, and press with a warm—not hot— iron. Silk stockings should be washed in lukewarm water and pure soap Rinse in several waters, shake wel and pull gently into shape, after which they should be rolled tightly in a cloth. This will dry them. After they have dried press with a warm iron.-L. A. H.-Boston Post.

## Emergency Cooling.

It sometimes happens on warm afternoons that the supply of ice fails and the butter softens. Try this method of keeping it hard: Place a large earthenware bowl on the kitchen table and in it place a small bowl upside down. On this inverted bowl put the butter dish containing sufficient butter for the next meal, wrapped in oiled paper. Over this spread a clean napkin, covering the smal bowl and the edges resting on the bottom of the large bowl. Then fill the large bowl with fresh cold water up to the level of the butter plate. Put a heavy tow-el over the large bowl with the ends wrapped around it. Two hours later you may remove the towel and the napkin (the latter now completely sat urated with water), and the butter will be firm and hard. The napkin acts as a wick, and brings the cold water up to the butter, chilling and hardening it.—Woman's Home Companion.

## New Ways.

A woman who always has fragrant bu reau drawers accounts for it by her use of pumice stone saturated with her favorite perfume in place of the usual transitory odor of the fancy sachet.

The fish course at a fashionable din-

ner the other evening consisted of creamed fish served in cucumber shells. The shells gave a peculiar, far-away flavor to the fish which was

very pleasant. A certain card club always has handkerchiefs for prizes. They are as expensive or as inexpensive as the hostess chooses. There are so many pretty designs to be had that, if one embroiders or makes lace, very lovely ones can be given at a small cost.

A college girl, who made fudge at a house party not long ago, surprised the onlookers by using lemon juic fudge more creamy as well as added to its flavor. to its flavor. Sometimes she employs it with vanilla. Another of her own innovations is mixing maple sugar with the white sugar when she wants a change.—Pittsburg Dispatch,

Plain Custard—Beat to a froth 2 eggs with 2 tablespoons of sugar, a very little salt and 1 quart rich milk flavor; bake until thick. If taken out as soon as thick it will not be watery.

Potato Mayonnaise-Lightly whip one cunful of cold mashed potatoes. add the beaten white of an egg, a ta blespoonful of chopped clives, thirds of a cupful of mayonnaise and a cupful of chicken breast cut in dice. Serve on crisp, cold lettuca

Chocolate Pudding-One quart milk, 1 cup of sugar, 3 eggs, 2 squares of chocolate. Heat a quart of milk to boiling point, add beaten yolks of eggs and cup of sugar to chocolate dissolved in cold milk; thicken with 3 dessert spoonfuls of cornstarch. Flavor with vanilla. Frost next day.

take one teaspoonful of lemen juice, Egg Cocktails.-For each person teasponful of grated horseradish, one teasponful of tomato catsup and a saltspoon of salt. Mix together and add one egg beaten to a fcam. It is served in tall glass with a long spoon.

Beet Mayonnaise—Bake in their skins medium-sized red beets. When tender plunge into cold water, rub off the skins and rub the bests through a sieve. To a cupful of this pulp add one-eighth of a cupful of lemon juice and slowly add half a cupful of salad oil. Season with celery, salt and cayenne and beat until smooth. Serve with cold iamb or thinly sliced beef.

Out of 212,000 women in Australia qualified to vote 174,000 exercise the