

is an historical fact, which has astonished the world over and over again. But the love of God is not only able to triumph over death, it can also fill the dreariest life with gladness. Do not imagine that you love God if you care nothing for your fellow-creatures. "If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar; for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen?"

Love is a flower that may be cultivated in any climate, and it often seems to flourish best in dark and cloudy weather. In families where selfishness and quarrelsomeness reign supreme while all goes well, sorrow and adversity reveal unexpected depths of tenderness. When pain and death step over the threshold of the home, "brother clasps the hand of brother," and love comes out from his hiding-place. But why should we wait for such a painful awakening? Why not keep our love for each other strong and vigorous all the time? It will not get shabby with use like our Sunday clothes or best parlor carpet. If it is used every day and all day, it only grows brighter and more beautiful. Poor thing, it will get very weak and faded if it lives always in the dark.

"We have careful thoughts for the stranger,  
And smiles for the sometime guest;  
But oft for 'our own'  
The bitter tone,  
Though we love 'our own' the best."

We can be bright and amusing if a visitor be present, but for our own family we keep only fretful tones, sharp words, or a dead silence. We can be neat and even dainty in dress if a stranger is likely to see us, but for the loving eyes of father or mother any kind of untidiness will do. We can brighten the house with flowers, smiles and cheery words, if we only think it worth while. Worth while! What are we put there for? Does God intend us to be drudges and slaves? Are we not His children, and will He be satisfied with a forced, sullen obedience? Would any earthly father?

People are often cynical about men's motives. They may say that the hope of selfish advantage, in this world or the next, is a stronger inducement than any other. Put this theory to the test. If a house is burning down, and to enter it means almost certain death, tell the crowd that thousands of dollars are inside for the taking. Who will attempt to go in? Say that a woman or child or helpless invalid is there, and see how many will be eager to risk their lives in trying to save another who may be an entire stranger. Are they moved by any thought of reward in this life or in the hereafter? Surely not. We may not all dare to risk our lives in trying to save another, but we all feel that we should like to be brave enough. Even those who deny their Maker understand this impulse which has often impelled reckless and hardened men to lay down their lives for others, and "greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." Men who profess to think that this life is all, do not hesitate to risk that life loyally and readily when duty calls. If they believed their own theories, would not their action be the height of folly? Yet, who dares to condemn? Do we not all understand the paradox that he that loseth his life so nobly really finds it? This divine impulse to save others at any cost of suffering to themselves is strong in men—although only a few are brave enough to carry it out in action—and it is one proof that they are the children of Him whose name is Love.

You see I am true to my name of "Hope," and believe most strongly in the inherent nobleness of human nature, which is made in the image of God.

"Give, for God to thee hath given;  
Love, for He by love is known;  
Child of God and heir of heaven,  
Let thy parentage be known."

HOPE.

### Recipes.

#### GOOD SPICE CAKE.

Two eggs, 1 cup molasses,  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar (brown), 1 cup cream, 2 teaspoons baking powder, half a nutmeg, 1 teaspoon ground cloves, 1 tablespoon butter, flour to thicken, rather more than layer cake.

#### BOILED CUSTARD WITH RHUBARB.

Beat the yolks of three eggs lightly; stir into them 2 small tablespoons cornstarch dissolved in a little milk, and 1 teacup of sugar. Bring two quarts of milk to a boil, then take off the fire and add the eggs, etc., a little at a time; put all on the stove again until thickened. Stir in the whites, beaten lightly, and flavor.

#### RHUBARB AND BANANA JELLY.

To one pound of red rhubarb (cut in pieces) add one cup of sugar, half a cup of water, and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  tablespoons of gelatine. Bake or stew the rhubarb, and add the other ingredients. Take a cupful of bananas (sliced), add the juice of half a lemon, half a cup of orange juice, half a cup of sugar, and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  tablespoons gelatine. Mix the juices and sugar, and melt the gelatine in a little water. When beginning to set, fold in a cup of whipped cream and put in a mold with the rhubarb in layers.

#### LEMON BISCUITS.

One cup butter or lard, 2 cups sugar, 2 eggs, a pinch of salt,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  cups sweet milk, 5 cents' oil of lemon, and 5 cents' baking ammonia. Let the ammonia dissolve in the milk all night (or at least a few hours), and mix all with enough flour to thicken and roll out like cookies. Cut with square cutter. Half this quantity is enough to make at once for an ordinary family.

#### STRAWBERRY PUDDING.

To a large teacupful of finely-powdered bread crumbs add the yolks of four eggs and a quart of milk. Stir these together, flavor with vanilla, and bake. When it is done, remove it from the oven and spread on the top a thick layer of strawberries which have been slightly mashed and very well sugared, and over this a meringue of the white of the eggs sweetened and flavored to taste. Return to the oven and brown lightly.

#### STRAWBERRY PUFFS.

With the fingers rub into one pint of sifted flour a generous tablespoonful of butter and add a pinch of salt and one and one-quarter teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and then stir in sweet milk enough to make a soft dough, little more than half a cup. Roll the dough out to about half an inch in thickness and cut into squares. In the center of each piece put four or five berries. Fold the dough over to cover the fruit, and roll lightly between the hands until it is a round ball. Place the ball on an earthen plate and put the plate in a steamer and cook fifteen minutes. Serve as soon as they are taken from the steamer, accompanied with strawberry sauce.

#### He was a Hero.

A country gentleman, going his rounds after his dinner, in the dusk of the evening, saw a great snake coiled up in his garden. With singular bravery and presence of mind, he immediately got an ax, cut the creature into a hundred pieces, returned to the house, told everybody about his exploit, and went to bed. Next morning his gardener came to him in great tribulation.

"Well, George?"

"A curious thing has happened in the garden, sir."

"Yes, George."

"It's cut to pieces, sir. Some villain must have done it."

"A villain, George! 'Twas I did it, with my own hand, George!"

"You, sir?"

"Yes, I, George. I don't suppose there's another man in the country with the pluck to do it but myself."

"To do what, sir?"

"To cut to pieces and kill that frightful snake."

"Lawk, master! 'twasn't a snake—'twas only the garden hose!"

#### Waltzing Mice.

The Japanese have a queer little domestic animal—a black and white mouse, with pink eyes. The peculiarity of this breed of mice is that when other baby mice are just beginning to walk, these are beginning to waltz; and they keep up their waltzing the greater part of their waking hours all their life.

If several mice are put together, they often waltz in couples; sometimes even more than two join in the mad whirls, which are so rapid that it is impossible to tell heads from tails. If the floor of their cage is not smooth, they actually wear out their feet, leaving only stumps to whirl on. These remarkable whirls seem to be as necessary to the waltzing mouse as a midair somersault to the tumbling pigeon.

#### Chickens Recognize Whistle.

A curious spectacle is afforded travellers on the Monon railroad at this town, the junction of the main line and the Indianapolis division, says a correspondent at Monon, Ind. Two of the through trains, carrying dining cars, meet here, and the dining cars are set out. The cooks clean their kitchens, throwing the refuse overboard, and the chickens in the neighborhood come and feed on the scraps. There is not a chicken within a half mile that does not recognize the whistles of the engines pulling the passenger trains, and when they are sounded for the station it is the signal for the chickens to come running, flying over fences and hustling pell-mell to get on the ground for the feast.

#### Paper Teeth.

Paper teeth are made by a dentist in Lubeck, Germany. One of his patrons has a set which has been in use for thirteen years, and gives complete satisfaction.

Hotel Porter—The man in No. 14 says the rain leaked down on his bed last night and soaked him to the skin. Manager—Charge him a shilling on his bill for a bath.

### Puzzles.

The following prizes are offered every quarter, beginning with months of April, July and October: For answers to puzzles during each quarter—1st prize, \$1.50; 2nd, \$1.00; 3rd, 75c. For original puzzles—1st, \$1.00; 2nd, 75c; 3rd, 50c.

This column is open to all who comply with the following rules: Puzzles must be original—that is, must not be copied from other papers; they must be written on one side only of paper, and sender's name signed to each puzzle; answers must accompany all original puzzles (preferably on separate paper). It is not necessary to write out puzzles to which you send answers—the number of puzzle and date of issue is sufficient. Partial answers will receive credit. Work intended for first issue of any month should reach Pakenham not later than the 15th of the month previous; that for second issue not later than the 5th of that month. Leave envelope open, mark "Printer's Copy" in one corner, and letter will come for one cent. Address all work to Miss Ada Armand, Pakenham, Ont.

#### 1—ENIGMA.

The poor and needy find a "friend" in me,  
The sailor his "direction" when at sea,  
The tired traveller "shelter," "peace," and "rest."  
And they that mourn find "comfort," and are blest.  
The spendthrift finds a "home" wherein to stay.  
Now, what am I? I'm seen most every day. ROLLY.

#### 2—DIAMOND.

1, a letter; 2, a kind of Chinese tea rolled up like tobacco; 3, an iron frame to confine type; 4, a beautiful Indian tree with fragrant flowers; 5, a Turkish coin about three-fifths of a British penny in value; 6, that part of the cereal plants which contains the flowers and seed; 7, a letter. ROLLY.

#### 3—CHARADE.

Twelve ounces make a first,  
Said little Julius Caesar.  
I learned that in school to-day  
From Janius, the teacher.  
He second me great sums to do  
In business calculations  
About TOTAL, instalments, weights,  
Liquidation and sequestration. IKE ICICLE.

#### 4—CHARADE.

Old Mrs. Sippi lived in Alabama,  
Close by old Wak-a-we's second.  
Oft I've seen her feasting on banana,  
Oft to her cottage we she beckoned.  
She was very jealous of old Mr. Sippi;  
Many a time she'd told her trials to me.  
How "first" ever spent his evenings flirting  
With that charming young Miss Souri.  
The affair throughout the State was TOTAL,  
And Mrs. Sippi bowed her head in shame  
When the report became far from local.  
She curses ever the day she changed her name. IKE ICICLE.

#### 5—BEHEADINGS.

Behead a flower, and leave a fluid.  
Behead separately, and leave a portion.  
Behead to rave, and leave an insect.  
Behead the conception of a thing in its most perfect state,  
and leave to trade.  
Behead a knavish fellow, and leave a place where troops lodge.  
The beheaded letters will form a noted city. FLO.

#### 6—RIDDLE.

I am good, I am bad, I am high, I am low;  
I travel with you wherever you go;  
I stay with a rat in its hole, or a mouse;  
I dwell with Lord Minto in Government House;  
With kings and with emperors, princes and tars,  
I sail on the ocean or ride on the cars.  
Wherever they go and whatever they do,  
I'm always along with them, helping them through.  
There's no one so lowly, there's no one so high;  
There's naught that can crawl, there is naught that can fly;  
There's naught that can move on the land in the sea,  
That owes not its very existence to me.  
The bees in the garden, the lily and rose,  
The corn and the clover—whatever man grows;  
The trees in the forest, the shrubs on the hills.  
I am a great secret to all but to Him  
In whose sacred presence the brightest is dim.  
Men of science have sought me, and seek me in vain.  
They do not, and cannot, my secret explain. F. L. S.

#### 7—PALINDROME.

On the sand seashore  
Water dashes,  
Over all the lee shore  
Spouts and splashes.  
When a fort I raised up  
Waves submerged it.  
Or a flagstaff braced up,  
TxDxSxKxExSxDxT. F. L. S.

#### Answers to May 15th Puzzles.

1—habit  
selah  
elbow  
semen  
sedgy  
2—Hit-her-wad.  
3—Tom John.  
4—rsjw  
wjsr  
srwj  
jwrs  
Each letter is the initial of a bird.  
5—A double thread.  
6—Kidnap.  
7—Credit, tired, tied, edit, tied, diet, die, Ed, d.  
8—Procreation.  
9—General Cronje.

#### SOLVERS TO MAY 15TH PUZZLES.

M. R. G., "Diana," "Sartor," Lizzie Conner, "Ike Icicle," McGinty, "Flo," "Dixie," Sila Jackson, Edna McKinnon.

#### ADDITIONAL SOLVERS TO MAY 1ST PUZZLES.

Edna McKinnon, "Dixie," "Ike Icicle," Lizzie Conner.

#### COUSINLY CHAT.

"McGinty" would like some sort of composition contest better than "Memory Gems." What do the other cousins think?

Paris. Some one mailed answers from this office bearing no name. Who owns them?  
"Flo."—You have followed our rules very well, and we are pleased to number you in our circle. (1) "Delete." (2) "abbr." and (3) "phon." mean (when in the puzzles) as follows: (1) that one or more letters are to be taken from the original word, (2) that the form used is an abbreviation only, (3) that the word is simply used according to sound. Your rebus was not quite up to the standard, but try again.

"Dixie" is very welcome to our Corner, and we hope she will be successful in winning a prize.

Edna. A tiny girl is also very welcome.

M. N. What's the matter in your corner of the globe?