

BE OF GOOD CHEER.

I would cry "Be of good cheer," because I discern in each soul of man, however far fallen, a capacity of better things. I know the image of God has been shattered and well-nigh destroyed, yet the fragments are not all hopelessly evil, and here and there one may find dim traces, even where one would least expect, of that which has been, and by the grace of God may yet be again. In each soul there is something which may be the starting point of a new life, some secret longing for deliverance, some dim discernment of truths that may make it free, some natural gift of love or tenderness, which by God's mercy may be cherished into a christian grace, some pledge and potency of heavenly things. I would go to the reckless hardened sinner, and I would say to him, "Brother, this life of yours does not make you happy. You feel and know you are made for better things. You have had foretastes and earnestings of better things. You have prayed when a child, if never since. You have had your visions of a nobler life than this. You have your better moments even now. It is not too late. Lay that poor, sin-warped, world-battered heart of yours down at your Saviour's feet, and ask Him to take it, bad and worthless as it is, and to make it what He would have it be, and I shall have hope for you yet. You will have your struggles, and your battles, and very likely your falls too. But what else could you expect after such a life? You must not think you are to slay Satan at a blow. Yet I shall hope for you. For I know that, while you are weak, there is One who is strong, and He has said, 'My strength is made perfect in weakness.' Therefore, O brother sinner, 'be of good cheer.'"—*Bishop Walsham How.*

HOW TO MAKE A GOOD WIFE.

Be attentive and courteous to her.
Be cheerful when you enter your house.
Don't be afraid to praise the neat room and bright fire.
Don't be afraid to praise her mending, and her skill in fashioning and making.
Don't fail to give her words of approbation whenever you can conscientiously approve.
Never deceive her. Be ever true to her.
Let your conduct be such that she will be proud of you.
Be so upright that she will be happy in teaching your children to honor you.
Do not sit silent all the evening absorbed in reading your book or newspaper.
Give your family some of your attention. Tell them of the amusing things that have brightened your day's labor.
Speak kindly to the children.
Play and talk with them a few moments after supper.
Interest yourself in your wife's employment.
Encourage her when she is downhearted. Be glad with her when she is happy.
Let her know by words and actions that she is appreciated, and you make her happier that she walks by your side.
Don't wait to tell the world upon marble that which will be so grateful to her loving heart to hear from your lips.
Share with her your good fortune as unselfishly as you do your ill.
Let her walk by your side, your honored companion, your strong hand helping her over the rough places, and sustaining her when wearied lest she faint.

—We see in the secular papers every now and then appeals for fresh air and cleanliness in our churches,—not for cold, but for *fresh* air. We wish the appeals were oftener heeded. If the congregations are drowsy and stupid and go home with headaches, the fault is not in the sermon, but in the air they are compelled for two hours to breathe. It is impossible for the human mind to be bright and alert while breathing poison. It is a subject of interest alike to clergy and people. A supply of fresh air would give life to the sermon and arouse the lethargic mind.

"HOLINESS TO THE LORD."

"Holiness to the Lord!" where is that inscription to be stamped now? Not on the vestments of any Levitical order; not on plates of sacerdotal gold, worn upon the forehead. Priest and Levite have passed by. The Jewish tabernacle has expanded into that world-wide brotherhood, where whosoever doeth righteousness is accepted. Morning has risen into day. Are we children of that day? For form, we have spirit; for Gerizim and Zion, our common scenery. The ministry of Aaron is ended. His ephod, with its gold, and blue, and purple, and scarlet, and fine twilled linen, and cunning work, has faded and dropped. The curious girdle and its chains of wreathen gold are gone. The breastplate of judgment that lay against his heart, and its fourfold row of triple jewels—of sardius, topaz, and carbuncle; of emerald; sapphire, and diamond; of figure, agate, and amethyst; of beryl, onyx and jasper—has been lost. The pomgranates are cast aside like untimely fruit. The golden bells are silent. Even the mitre, with its sacred signet, and the grace of the fashion of it, has perished. All the outward glory and beauty of that Hebrew worship, which the Lord commanded Moses, has vanished in the eternal splendors of the gospel, and been fulfilled in Christ. What teaching has it left? What other than this?—that we are to engrave our "Holiness to the Lord," first on the heart, and then on all that the heart goes out into, through the brain and the hand: on the plates of gold our age of enterprise is drawing up from mines, and beating into currency; on bales of merchandise and books of account; on the tools and bench of every handicraft; on your weights and measures; on pen and plow and pulpit; on the door-posts of your houses, and the utensils of your table, and the walls of chambers; on cradle and playthings and school books; on the locomotives of enterprise, and the bells of the horses, and the ships of navigation; on music halls and libraries; on galleries of art and the lyceum desk; on all of man's inventing, and building, all of his using and enjoying; for all these are trusts in a stewardship for which the Lord of the servants reckoneth.—*Bishop Huntington.*

—It is very easy to trust a friend when he seems all right. Anybody could do that. But the real test of friendship comes when everything seems all wrong. True friendship is that which does not waver because of appearances, which is just as firm and confident when there is room for doubt as when the friend is beyond all possible cause of suspicion. Trust is worth most when it is most needed.

—A writer in *The Independent* thinks he has solved the problem of "choosing a minister" by the guidance of these principles: "As to preaching: 1. Is the tone spiritual? 2. Is the matter Scriptural? 3. Is the aim direct? 4. Is the manner attractive? As to organizing power: 1. Has he shown it? 2. If so, was it amid circumstances like ours? 3. Has he the method in him? Personally: 1. Is he studious? 2. Is he judicious? 3. Is he amiable?"

—As people are generally more anxious to speak than to listen, a good listener is always sure of a welcome. When listening, the attention should never be engrossed by any ideas but those of the speaker. Another important element is the art of speaking the right word in the right place, a difficulty which seems insuperable to many, and which really is greater than appears at first sight. When listening to the cares and troubles of others, it is scarcely gracious, and certainly not comforting, to give a long list of similar grievances. Nor is it polite, when a friend is shown a painting, a sculpture, or other work of art, for him instantly to describe a similar thing, only more valuable, that he has seen elsewhere, or possibly has in his own possession.

—Money and fame are the two things that men work hardest for, and after death one is worth to them just about as much as the other.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A charming design for a bureau or sideboard cover has clover blossoms and leaves in the natural colors, with a spider-web background.

It may not be generally known that if the saucepan in which milk is to be boiled be first moistened with water, it will prevent the milk from burning.

Pretty aprons are made of "piece" lace cut round and bordered with wide lace. A puffed or plaited pocket embellished with a knot or bow of ribbon is placed on the right side.

COOKIES.—Two cupfuls sugar, one cupful butter, two eggs, one large cupful sour milk, two teaspoonfuls soda, nine cupfuls flour. Season with caraway or mace. Beef suet may be substituted for butter.

MUFFINS.—One coffee-cupful of sweet milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of white sugar, one of butter, two cupfuls of sifted flour, two and one half teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, salt; bake quickly.

Paper holders are easily made of the soft Japanese straw mats. They are bound with ribbon and are turned up half way to form the receptacle for the papers, bows of ribbon finishing the place where the mat is fastened.

The entire *batterie de cuisine* is brought into requisition for adorning the dressing-room. Miniature washboards, rolling-pins, saucepans, frying-pans, tubs, irons, spoons, and hatchets are covered with plush, satin, or elaborate painting, and are put to all sorts of uses.

OMELET WITH OYSTERS.—Beat six eggs very light, season with a little salt and pepper, and mix with half a cupful of cream. Pour the mixture into the frying-pan, in which a tablespoonful of butter has melted but not browned. Add twelve large oysters, brown delicately, fold and serve.

A tea cozy is made of "piece" lace, with the design outlined with heavy embroidery silk or with fine silk cord after the manner of the escurial laces. It is then lined with silk or with satin sheeting of the same shade as the embroidery silk, which is tacked to the chamouis lining and is finished with silk cord or with bows of ribbon.

Graham muffins made in this way are wholesome for breakfast: One quart of Graham flour, one tablespoonful of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt sifted. To this add two eggs well beaten, two ounces of melted butter and enough milk to form a thin batter, mixing thoroughly. Bake in muffin rings or pans half filled with the batter in a brisk oven.

MINCE GRIDDLE CAKES.—Chop all the cold bits of meat you may have, of whatever kind, cooked of course; season with salt and pepper, make a griddle batter as for pancakes, lay a spoonful on the well-buttered griddle, then a spoonful of the chopped meat and part of a spoonful of batter over the meat; when cooked on one side, turn, and, when done, serve as hot as possible.

Try this layer cake: Five eggs, their weight in fine flour, and also in sugar, and half their weight in butter. Melt the butter and mix it with the sugar, adding the yolks of the eggs, one by one, beating all the time, and then add the whites, which have been beaten to a stiff froth, adding the flour last. Bake in four jelly-cake tins. Marmalade or quince jam is spread between the layers.

HOW TO SUGAR POP-CORN.—Put into an iron kettle one tablespoonful of butter, three of water, and one teacupful of white sugar. Boil until ready to candy then throw in three quarts of corn, nicely popped; stir briskly until the sugar is evenly distributed over the corn, then set the kettle from the fire and stir until it has cooled a little and you have every grain separate and crystallized with the sugar.