Other People's Prejudices (By Mrs. C. F. Fraser in the "Christian

Mrs. Alcorn is a worldly, hard-hearted woman." So said my old school friend to me of a stranger who had recently taken a My friend, whom I had not met since we

had been together as mischief-loving girls at boarding school, was making me a shor visit. Her home was in the city from which the lady in question had come, and I natur ally accepted her opinion of my new neighbor. As she related an incident in which Mrs. Alcorn figured in the role of a grasping, and even cruel landlord, I grew hot with indignation, and at once decided to take no steps that would lead to further acquaintance. It thus happened that, though we lived side led them into battle, and many of them asby side for several years, we did not advance

beyond a very slight knowledge of each other. Once or twice, to be sure, I had reason to an atheist and a horse thief. He at once doubt the justice of my old school friend's criticism of other people, but nothing occurred to alter my impression of Mrs. Alcorn's character. I wondered sometimes how it could be that the amiable and at tractive exterior which she undoubtedly possessed could so belie her real nature, and I tried in vain to picture a steely glint in the

Each time such ideas occurred to me I hardened my heart by remembering the tale of the cruel eviction of a helpless family from a city tenement which Mrs. Alcorn not only owned, but personally managed. The details of the sad story were always sufficient to smother any kindly feeling which might have arisen in my breast.

It was quite three years before my friend again visited me. I had grown older and wiser in the lapse of time, and when I calmly noted her naturally excitable temperament I wondered not a little that I had ever been guided by her judgment. Well meaning and intensely sympathetic as she certainly was, it was yet plainly to be seen that she was not governed by the sole dictates of what is usually known as common sense.

Still I was not a little surprised and distressed when one morning she said breezily: "I suppose that you and that good Mrs. Alcorn are the best of friends. It must be a great privilege to have her for a neighbor, terested in improving the condition of the working people.

to his pastor!"

the ground we had lost.

ious tenet is just as baseless.

My look of pain and dismay passed unchange !" continued my friend, enthusiastic-"Your work is of exactly the same nature, though you confine yourself to the comforts of the mill operatives in the homes, improvement of the tenements in the city. I believe she has already done worlds of

It is little wonder that my-friend's sudden moned all my power of control as I made answer: "Years ago you told me all that I have ever known of Mrs. Alcorn. You then believed her, and with apparent justice, to be worldly and hard hearted." And I related, with absolute accuracy, the harrow-ing tale which had so often been in my

My friend loooked absolutely ill-used as repeated her works.

'I do not remember mentioning it," she said, indifferently, "but it was only a passing prejudice. Mrs. Alcorn was under a cloud at the time, on account of a sensational paraafterward turned out, was edited for the time by a saloon keeper whose business she nad been the means of destroying. When the real facts of the case came out it appeared that the man who was turned from the tenement was a worthless drunken creature who habitually abused his family. The other tenants in the building had threatened to leave in a body unless he was removed."

"You forget," I gasped, "what you told me of the sick wife with the dying babe in her arms, and the starving twin boys." My friend eyed me with amazement and disapproval. "I cannot think what has come over you," she said, outspokenly. "In sibility. Here is the very foundation of the old days you were not so narrow-minded. social and national life. What the home is There was no hardship whatever in the matter. The woman was sent to a hospital at the man. No school or teacher can ever Mrs. Alcorn's expense, where, after the death take a mother's place in the development of of her poor frail baby, she soon regained young life. Men grow bad and hard in life's peered out in the darkness. health. For the last three years she has stress and sin, but no man ever gets quite been Mrs. Alcorn's cook, and her two rosy beyond the hallowed influence of that twilads whom you must often see playing on the lighted hour when in innocent childhood he lawn are the children who figured in that learned to pray at his mother's knee. Let ridiculous story. Mrs. Alcorn had them a people give the mothers to the forum and ridiculous story. Mrs. Alcorn nau the placed in the orphanage which her husband the workshop, and it has thrown away the founded, but sends for them to spend their palladium of its liberties and sealed the holidays with their mother. Why, Madge, foundation of its highest life. what is the matter with you?" she added, looking curiously at me as I struggled to children ought to learn a large part of what

keep back the tears of sheer annoyance that they now get from other sources. It is in After my friend had left me I sat down sible "university of domestic science," that to think the matter calmly out. The act they should learn the art of homemaking. ceptance of what had proved to be the mere | From the lips and lives of parents, in the passing prejudice of another had caused me to lose years of helpful intercourse with a drink in their early religious ideas. Withthat there had been much in my experience
that would have been equally useful to her.
All this had been lost because of a prejulife. To it men ought to turn for recreation

"Granny." h

"Granny." h

"Granny." h

"To it men ought to turn for recreation meat in the

being my own. I wondered if there were many other number of names that at once suggested fateful battle will be fought. If industry one. I hope I'll never forget that again themselves to me was quite alarming. There religion, learning, pleasure demand as their was the village teacher, who always appeared price the dismantling of the home, the desin my mind as a most exacting taskmistress. The boys of my Sunday school class were mine, and their opinion had lingered longer no safer standard by which to judge life than than the remembrance of the pleasant manner that I had always observed about her. It invades the sanctity of the home circle and

Long ago I had heard her described as a fretful, fanciful woman, who was always imagining herself to be in ill-health. After noting for myself her languid way and her nervousness, which was so extreme as to appear almost an affectation, I had repeated what had been told me of her, to several of

surgical operation to relieve a painful malady from which a city specialist found she had been suffering for years. The prejudice which I had cherished against her thus proved to be worse than unfounded. The lack of charity in my judgment made my

conscience wince.

The more I considered the matter the more disturbed I grew, until at last I decided to make it a rule of my life to use my own judgment and take people as I found then would still have prejudices, I supposed, for my natural antipathies were sure to be some-times aroused, but I would no longer burden myself with the dislikes of other people. Never again should my friends cause me to

willingly believe any bit of harmful gossip that came in my way. So you see the lesson thus unconscious

given by my old school friend was take well to heart, and since putting its teachings into practice I have come many times to the conclusion that a great part of the unhappiness and ill-feeling in the world is caused, not by our own, but other people's prejudice

The Religion of the Boers. Colonel Arthur Lynch, the commander the Irish Brigade in the Boer Army, contributes to "The Independent" an interesting article on the religion of the Boers. At the beginning of the war the Boers were so aswhere I can get an old sheet." tonished at their success that they felt it must be due to the special Deity. They de-

creech." Sam cried. clared that a gigantic angel on a white horse "I des hate little black darkies," said small Mabel. "'Em isn't clean." serted that they had seen this angel. One "Oh! he's clean enough," said Tom of those who had been so favored had been

ceased to be an atheist; but Colonel Lynch dryly adds that he did not cease to steal horses. Even intelligent and educated citizens of Pretoria implicity believed in this angel story. Of course, the time came when they were forced to conclude that for some and you'll most freeze." reason the Lord had removed the angel, and Mabel's lips began to pucker. "I'm 5," in casting about for a cause they laid it to she said. the luxury and Babylonish "character in

this explanation will doubtless go down in | doll. We'll tell you all about it when we Boer history as one of the reasons for their | get back." Then, in a little while, Madge and her two Colonel Lynch did not find that the long brothers started toward the lonely cabin. prayers or the frequent singing of psalms had any effect in discouraging looting. "One of "Jim Long says they're always scary, said Tom. "He knew lots of 'em where h 'my men taxed a Boer with this. He said: used to live. Now, Madge, you wrap th 'You are a set of hypocrites and bad men, sheet around you, and when we screech the

"for you pray all day and steal our horses cans you pop in.' "at night." The Boer remained calm and But Madge said : "Oh! let's peep first and see what he's doing." Then Tom clambered up to the square hole that served as a window. "Listen!" he whispered. "If he ain't sayin' his prayers

"replied that he was going to take it home Another minute and three curious heads were bobbing at the window. President Kruger's religion is of a most What they saw was a very small black primitive type. He is a sort of lay Pope in boy in a calico nightgown, his woolly head the sect of Doppers, and it was he who at rolled back, his tight-shut eyes upturned to-

the beginning of the war announced to the ward the rafters. Boers, as if by divine authority, God was on their side. He consulted the Bible at every point in the campaign, and inspired the soldiers with courage by reciting to them some of the "cursing" Psalms. The battleflags were decorated with texts, and ministers were appointed to go from laager to laager Lawd, clean down to my toes. to rouse the drooping by fiery Biblical ex-hortations. Colonel Lynch says: I was present at the first war council held

after the retreat from Ladysmith, and I was a little astonished to hear the Generalissim And as the shaking voice broke in a little of our forces open proceedings with a prayer which lasted something like half an hour, and which was a fervent appeal to the Deity decent person in the face again," she said. to help us in such a gloomy hour and in such sore trials as awaited us From a re-

and admirable, but its tendency was com-"And he's begging God to bless us !" said fact. We must be color-blind."

unfortunately, they are by no means the would buy a chicken?" said Sam, as three only religious people who have so failed. pairs of feet raced back along the road. Instead of helping them in the war, the re-"I'll give my quarter," panted Tom. ligion of the Boers was really a source of "Whew! but won't he be surprised, poor weakness to them. for it prevented them little coon !" "We're dreadfully ashamed, mother,

belief in the angel actually made the Boers all you can." careless and absurdly confident. Nor is that "Hungry and cold ?" said kind Mrs. all; for the discovery that it had no basis Boyd. "Dear! dear! I'll cook some poin fact will doubtless uproot the religious faith of many young Boers, who will conclude tatoes and boil a couple of eggs, and you may take them up hot, for the little fellow

"Oh! you dear, sweet mamma!" cried Madge, throwing her arms around her First of all, to furnish woman with her

> basket, and the children hurried back the cabin. hand drew the latch and a startled face

"Hello, Jack !" said Tom, and then didn't know what to say next. But Madge, who was always equal to the ccasion, said : "We don't want to hurt your feelings, Jack, but we've brought you

some things. Don't you feel as if you could eat a little?"

"I nevah was proud," said the little chap, his eyes rolling toward the steaming cup, "an' I'se pow ful hungry. But one aig'll do me. Le's save one for Granny.

And Jack ate like some sort of a starved

"Granny." he cried "here's bread and dice that had not even the poor excuse of and peace. What the Sabbath is to the fer you down to Mis' Boyd's. De good days of the week; what sleep is to the weary Lawd done heard my prayer already an' toiler: what silence is to the unspeakable | sent us lots o' goodies." I wondered if there were many other people among my acquaintances toward turmoil of the city, that the home is to life remarked: "Do you know, boys, I believe whom I stood in the same position. The in its totality. At its threshold the most its more fun to do a kind deed than a mean

ecration of the family altar, the stifling of eration of the family altar, the stifling of domestic affections and ideals, then the price cannot, and must not, be paid. There is no safer standard by which to judge life than the remembrance of the pleasant manner this. How does it affect the home? If it is the stifling of domestic affections and ideals, then the price cannot, and must not, be paid. There is no safer standard by which to judge life than the price cannot, and form my opinion with the impartiality of an ontsident in the remembrance of the pleasant manner. this. How does it affect the home? If it weakens home ties, the life is false. If it surrounds the home with safeguards and opens its possibilities to more and more of the people, the life is true and wholesome, and will abide.

The shirt waist fad has struck St. Louis particular fault to find with either of us. On what ground, I wondered, had I formed a prejudice against our minister's pale faced, delicate wife? I blushed with shame as the reason flashed upon me. It was another case of being governed by other people's prejudices.

Long ago I had heard her described as a faced in the poople with the more of the bow with safeguards and opens its possibilities to more and more of the people, the life is true and wholesome, and will abide.

—The shirt waist fad has struck St. Louis hard. Yesterday the assistant prosecuting at the propiet of popularizing the promise. I have heard a woman promise the baby she would not go out, yet after the little one was asleep she hard. Yesterday the assistant prosecuting at the propiet of popularizing the promise of the people with the popularizing the waist as an article of men's stitre.

The shirt waist fad has struck St. Louis hard. Yesterday the assistant prosecuting at the propiet of popularizing the people with the reason flashed upon me. It was another of the people with the reason flashed upon me. It was another of the people with the reason flashed upon me. It was another of the people with the reason flashed upon me. It was another of the people with the reason flashed upon me. It was another of the people with the reason flashed upon me will get you if you scream,' or maybe it is the bear or the big man. The oblicates if it the mother design for a concert and opens its possibilities to more and more of the people with the surrounds that the bar of the people with the surrounds the home with safeguards and opens its possibilities to more and more of the people with the surrounds that the bar of the people with the surrounds the home with safeguards and togon, the base of the bar of the bar of the bar of the ba man will get you if you scream,' or maybe it is the bear or the big man. The child sees

-Painting of houses, etc, usually takes in 'Congregationalist. place in the spring, but if done in the au-tumn the paint will last much longer. In cold weather it dries slowly and is less like-ly to crack than when applied in warm

what had been told me of her, to several of our congregation.

I now know that she was to undergo a Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give you prompt NOW!

> For Eggs! fore eggs fall in price get all you Sheridan's Powder

Change of Hearts.

A TRIO OF PRACTICAL JOKERS. The Boyd children were very fond of practical jokes, and were never so pleased as and nature has supplied many in food form. when "tricking" somebody. So, when old All new vegetables now in market are exwhen "tricking" somebody. So, when old black Susan and her little grandson Jack took possession of the old vacant, dilapidated cabin on the edge of the town they at once put their heads together to hatch some sport at the newcomers' expense.

It was a clear, cold night, several evenings later, that Madge said to her brothers: "Come on, boys; let's scare the little ally good. Carrots are possessed of proper black monkey good. I saw his granny going down the road, so he's all alone. I know "And I can fix a string in a tin can so it'll | those necessary constituents to the blood in

but who wants 'em in town?' "He 'haves himself," said Mabel "'Cause he's scared not to, little 'fraid cat," sniffed Sam. "Go on, Madge, and get the sheet. We'll slip off easy, so Aunty won't hear. You can't go, Mabel. You're too little. And, beside, it's dark and cold,

"But you must go in and be still," urged general of the Burghers' way of "life!" And Madge, "and I'll let you play with my best

'serious. 'No,' he replied, 'you are the "bad men, for you steal horses and you do not pray.' "Another little instance of mor-"al obliquity was that in which I observed "a Buer stealing a Bible—a fine, illuminated | Pull up that box, Sam, and you and Madg "Bible. I charged him with the theft. He climb up."

"An', good Lawd," he was praying, "ef you jes' git granny some work to do, we'd be so mighty thankful, 'cause we be mos' starved. I kin split kindlin', Lawd, 'deed l kin, an' granny she kin wash and cook ef she "An' please, Lawd, bless dem white chil- At Scott's Creamery, lun what called me old ape today, fur dey

sob Madge slid down from the window with a thump. "I feel too mean ever to look any "There isn't a bit of fire in there," said Tom, as he landed on the frosty ground be-Where 15 or 20 farmers will agree to furnish the milk of 100 cows I will put in a skimming station with a separator and other apparatus complete. ligious point of view the prayer was eloquent side her.

don't know a po' little niggah's got feelin's

pletely to damp our hopes of ever recovering Sam, kicking his tin across the road. "I apparatus complete tell you, he's whiter'n we are, and that's a The writer sums up by saying that the religion of the Boers is genuine. It is not a mask or hypocrisy, in spite of appearances. "I'm going home to get a big basket and They have simply failed to make their religpotatoes," said Madge.
"I've got two dimes. I wonder if that ious beliefs tell in their daily conduct. But

and from estimating at their true value the said Madge, when, with very red cheeks she forces arrayed against them. The foolish finished their story. "And please give me

by a natural reaction that every other relig-

back." Soon all was ready and packed in a big

Plainly speaking our homes are where our "There are things in the basket for her the home economy, and not in some impos-You eat the eggs hot, 'cause mamma said

woman whose knowledge would have aided out this, Sunday schools as a medium of relig. him in the warm flannel nightgown, perchme materially in my work, nor did I doubt | ious instruction are simply a farce. Like | ed before the fire Sam had built in the little

Is Advancing Keeping the Fingers Supple.

How many great pianforte players keep his hands supple has often been a matter for wonder, but M. Paderewski, the king of pianists, revealed the whole secret. 'The night before I play I turn my hands over to my valet, and he rubs my fingers until they tingle,' declared M. Paderewski. 'Then he takes one finger after the other and turns and twists it in the palm of his hand, always turning the one way. That makes the fingers supple and keeps the knuckles in good working order. Last he rubs the palm of each hand very hard—as bard as I can stand it. Just before I go on the platform to play I have a basin of hot water brought to my dressing room. In this I immerse my hands. Hot! I should say so; just about as hot as it is possible for a man to stand it.' So this it the way it is done. of a barrel should SEE US AT ONCE We have Ontario & Manitoba patents in stock which we are willing to sell very TROOP & FORSRTH

6 M Grove Laxative Bromo-Oninine Tablets

Sufferers from Rheuma delicate persons sandwiches of chopped raw beefstake and onions are said to be especirism have found great benefit from using ties that act directly upon the skin, making Puttner's Emulsion it smooth and soft. Watercress, it is claime has abundant sulphur and iron, and imparts

despised cabbage has its virtues. When young and tender it is full of phosphates needed for enriching the blood. The proper way to cook it, in order to preserve thes the Original and Best. properties, is to boil it only fifteen minutes, drain and transfer to another vessel, previously heated, add butter, cove closely and allow it to finish cooking by it own steam on the back of the stove or over a double boiler. When served, the addition of cream makes a delicate dish. Cabbage

most every one can acquire a pure as smooth skin. - Exchange Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

so cooked is said to "feed" the blood and

overcome the impurities that disfigure the

complexion. Indeed, by judicious diet, al-

CREAM

WANTED

In Halifax.

Farmers keeping cows within five miles

Separator Cream is preferred, but I will

purchase cream raised on creamers or pans.

Prices paid for buter fat until the end

I am opening a salesroom at 14 Bucking ham St., with a general store in connection.

EDGAR SCOTT,

Creamery: 141 Longard Road,

PURE

PARIS

GREEN

in air-tight 1-lb. tins.

Far Superior to the ordinary

paper box package, which

is exposed to the air

and too often

adulterated.

Price, 25c. per lb.

S. N. WEARE, Proprietor.

FLOUR

And those in want

low for cash,

WANTED AT ONCE!

"INSURANCE,"

Halifax, N. S

September, 18c per lb. October, 19c per lb.

December, 22c per lb.

Correspondence requested.

Winter prices made known later

of any railway station in Nova Scotia w and it to their advantage to send cream

Natural Tonies.

The simple tonics often are more efficac

the simplest manner possible. Watercres

salid is a combination of virtues that should

be appropriated every day. Even the

Steamship Lines St. John via Digby

Land of Evangeline" Route On and after MONDAY, JUNE 25TH

Trains will Arrive at Bridgetown: Express from Halifax..... 11.14 a.m xpress from Yarmouth Accom. from Annapolis...... Express from Halifax, Friday & Saturday.... Express from Annapolis, Saturday and Monday.... 8.08 p.m 4.16 a.m

Trains will Leave Bridgetown: ccom, for Halifax Express for Annapolis, Friday & Saturday... 8.08 p.m Saturday.... Express for Halifax, Saturday & Monday....

BOSTON SERVICE: 8. S. "Prince Ceorge" and "Prince Arthur," 2,400 Gross Tonnage; 7,000 Horse Power,

Cotton Top, \$3.50, cotton tick. Cotton Top, \$3.50, cotton tick.
Cotton Top and Bottom, \$4.50, satin tick.
XXX Cotton Filled, \$5.50, linen tick. by far the finest and fastest steamers plying out of Boston, leave Yarmouth, N.S., Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, immediately on arrival of the Express Trains, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leave We have a full line of Excelsior, Also agents for the celebrated

Consignment of farm produce solicited.
All kinds of farm produce bought and sold. Royal Mail S. S. 'Prince Rupert,' 1,200 Gross Tonnage; 3,000 Horse Power, ST. JOHN and DICBY, Daily Service (Sunday excepted.) Leaves St. John

> Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily mouth.
> S. S. Evangeline makes daily trips between Kingsport and Parrsboro.
> Trains and Steamers are run on Eastern Standard Time.
> P. GIFKINS, P. GIFKINS,

NOVA SCOTIA

\$17,000 IN PRIZES

Greatest display of products of farm, fo the maritime provinces.

Exhibits carried practically free on railays.

Lowest excursion rates.

Four days racing. Purses of \$1,500.

Special attractions unsurpassed, including the great spectacular production of the

Battle of Paardeberg. showing the famous charge on the trenches by the gallant Canadians.
Wonderful display of Fireworks.
Accommodation for everyone. For prize lists, speed programmes and all

J. E. WOOD, Manager & Secretary Halifax, N. 8.

NOTICE ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of EDWARD E. BENT, late of Bentville, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate ANNIE C. BENT, Administratrix. REGINALD J. BISHOP, Administra Tupperville, Annapolis County, N. S. April 3rd, 1900. —6m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of JAMES WILSON, late of Centreville, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby required to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate partners. O. S. MILLER, Execu

Bridgetown June 26th, 1900.-14 tf EXECUTORS' NOTICE EDGAR BENT. NORMAN LONGLEY. Executors.

NOTICE ALI, persons having claims against the estate of the late WILLIAM BEALS, of Claimene, are requested to render the same, dul attested, within three months from date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are not fied to make immediate payment to ce. July 18th, 1900, -3m

edly beneficial as those of cod-liver oil." These are the words of an eminent medical teacher.

"Probably no single drug

is employed in nervous dis-

Another says: "The hypophosphites are generally acknowledged as valuable nerve tonics." Both these remedies are

GRANITE

IRON

CREAMERY WORK

will receive my special

attention.

PLUMBING

specialty.

We are showing for the

first time

TWO LINES OF

Feather Pillows

to order.

MATTRESSES

REED BROS

COURT STREET.

Also Milk and Cream.

We will make a specialty of Lunches at all nours, consisting of Baked Beans and Brown fread at 10c. Satisfaction guaranteed, and covered prices

Biscuits, Pastry, &c.

combined in Scott's Emultained in it being one of the most effective remedies in this disease. for nervousness, neuralgia, sciatica, insomnia and brain Always get Puttner's, it is exhaustion. 50c. and \$z.oo, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toro



the Cod Liver Oil cor

ment of Granite Iron for cash DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY to give extra bargains.

Boston via Yarmouth.

in all the latest sanitations 1900, the Steamship and Train Service of this Railway will be as follows (Sunday ex-R. ALLEN CROWE.

DOWN CUSHIONS Size 22x22 inch, at 95c and \$1.15. at \$3 50, \$4 50, \$5.00, \$5 25 and \$5.50. Wool and Fibre Pillows made

Ostermoor's Patent Elastic

Arrives in Digby ...

.. 3.35 p.n Choie Home-made Bread,

September 12 to 20

Ice Cream served every Saturday evening. J. M. KENDALL. TAREMEMBER THE PLACE: Two doors orth of Iron Foundry. J. M. K. The place to Get suited in **HAMMOCKS** IS AT THE

Central Book Store @Quality Right!

Prices Right! B. J. ELDERKIN. A. BENSON UNDERTAKER

Caskets of all grades, and a full line Cabinet Work also attended to. Warerooms at J. H. HICKS &

and Funeral Director.

SON'S factory. PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP -AND-REPAIR ROOMS.

Corner Queen and Water Sts. Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs that may desired. Best of Stock used in all classes of work. Painting, Repairing and Vanishing execu ARTHUR PALFREY. own, Oct. 22nd, 1890,

WANTED

116 Germain Street St. John, N. B. VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE That well-known and valuable farm situate That well-known and valuable farm studie learn Bridgetown and formerly owned and occupied by the late T. W. CHESLEY. A postulation of the purchase money may remain mortgage. For terms, etc., apply on the premises to Mrs. Shaw. 49 t

N. E. CHUTE, Licensed Auctioneer BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

The Kousehold.

eases with effects so mark-An impromptu symposium was in progress

prominent division of it. Now, Mrs. Wade's the window. Poor Pa! He was a Spe uccess in keeping all manner of fruits was, ualist, and he allus said he'd appear in this like the deportment of the good little girl in room after he died, and sometimes I'm foolish sion. Therefore, take it the primitive story book, 'The admiration enough to look for him. If you should see of the whole hamlet,'

ed plump, placid looking, Mrs. Adams.

'Why, I'm just worn to a frazzle trying to to think that. My son by my first husband keep mine, and worrying because it will nould or ferment, in spite of everything.' stand. He was a doctor, and there's two
'As a self-appointed committee,' remarked whole skeletons in that closet that belonged mould or ferment, in spite of everything.' Mrs. Brown, looking up from the long over to him, and half a dozen skulls in that lower seam of the sheet she was turning, 'I invite Mrs. Wade to lecture here and now upon

'And.' observed pretty little Mrs. Tricket as she regarded a triangular rent in Fred's best trousers, 'if Mrs. Wade tells us all she knows about it, and we succeed, I promise was anxious to open the evening's entertainment merrily. So he stepped forward to the to secure her an appropriate degree of not front of the stage and said: "Ladies and less than three capitals, say D. D. S., Doc- Gentlemen: If there is in this audience any before the rise, I am prepared tor of Domestic Science, from Blank University next year. Husband is on the Board, and I can bribe him with peach pie and kindly stand up, I will undertake to tell him, dred goodies to slip her name through in place of that of some prosy preacher.'

and this is no guessing competition. Now, will any single young man kindly stand up?"

Disclaiming any special originality in her methods, or ambition for 'fardels,' semi-lunar or other, as pendants to her name, Mrs. Wade explained her processes.
'First, at the beginning of the season, a jar

review. Fit each with perfect rubber and cap. It is expensive economy to try to make a defective top or gasket do. Half fill the jars with tepid water; invert and let them stand on their heads all night. The slightest leakage demands another rubber for top. A broad, rather shallow kettle is best for preserving. If you wish to put up tomatoes hole, that may be skinned and sliced in Jackson. winter, put into the kettle sufficient medium or small fruit to fill one jar, cover with cold vater, and cover the kettle. Bring quickly to boiling, then entirely fill the jar with the fruit. Place it on the back of the range to keep hot, fill up with boiling water from the

tea kettle, and just here, be sure you have plenty of good holders, do not depend upon dish cloths and towels for handling hot ves sels. After the fruit settles, remove to table and overflow the jar with boiling water. Fit rubbers, screw down the tops as tight y as possible, and-well, that is all.' 'But don't you tighten them next morn g?' chorused the audience, and there folwed experiences in exhorting and entreating the various Sampsons appertaining to the

make the caps just the least bit tighter. 'Which,' observed the lecturer, 'explains much bad luck. Under heat and pressure jar, gasket and cap are practically one. The slightest twist after cooling may admit air. o I pack away the jars in tha dark? Nevr, Indeed I once kept unharmed several ss jars of tomatoes for weeks near an unshaded window. For fruits requiring sugar, make a syrup of the proper proportion of sugar for the fruit to be used, and in this cook quickly sufficient each time for only did not consent she would disgrace the family one jar, which is filled, kept hot, filled up to
the very brim and sealed. No matter if the
thing we all have to give in the core low work? Contrariwise, very rapid when you become accustomed to it. For very juicy fruits, and for jams and jellies requirwater, all cooking down should be done be- yet, Mr. Ginx? fore adding the sugar, which should be heated. This, and doing rapidly small quantities at once, is the secret of preserving delicate fruit flavors, and avoiding the strong taste, often observed in carefully prepared

conserves.'—Anna Carpenter. -Odds and ends of cake which cannot be nade presentable for the table, can be made

Two large cupfuls of cake-crumbs, one half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of sugar, one egg, one and one half cupfuls of fuls of flour, one cupful of seeded raisins

with a tablespoonful of flour sprinkled on two hours. One heaping cupful of cake crumbs, one arge pint of milk, one-half cupful of sugar, yelks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of lemon extract. Bake one hour in an oven hot mough to brown the pudding nicely; then frost it with the whites of two eggs, and recipe. Leave out the lemon flavoring and h'm-ski, do you take this woman-

not require any other flavoring.

Another way is to add seeded raisins to the pudding, and to spread a thin layer of jelly on the pudding just before it is frosted; of course the raisins must be baked with the pudding. A little chocolate may be added to both the pudding and frosting, and it she replied:

Our Unconscious Influence. I do not know of anything that more beautifully illustrates unconscious influence than a story that is told of a little slum square of a great city where the white marle statue of a greek slave girl stood. The first day, for hours, she remained looking at the spirituelle face and form, and then she vent away, but she was not satisfied; she guess you don't know much about raising could not stay away and when she returned the next morning it was noted that she had attempted to wash her face. Day after day mother. she came back, and each time a little more progress had been made, until she seemed as immaculate as the object at which she Dear girls, is there any lesson in this for you and for me? Do you want to live a life so noble and womanly that all who know you will desire to be clean in thought and in deed? A life so pure that the unchase word,

the suggestive speech, cannot be uttered in your presence? It is your privilege.—Clare Parish

ever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are wor

Joker's Corner.

A Chamber's Sacred Memories.

"It ain't everybody I'd put to sleep in on Mrs. Wade's little back verandah, where this room," said old Mrs. Jenks to the swaying morning-glories cast cool shadows, fastidious and extremely nervous young min-and the slowly folding fairy trumpets nodded ister, who was spending a night at B., at drowsily to the drone of buzzing bees. I am her house. "This here room is full of sacred not quite clear that 'symposium' is entirely appropriate to the animated, desultory chat husband died in that bed with his head on of half-a-dozen matrons, each busy with the week's mending; but it sounds well and our settin' right in that corner. Sometimes brethern use it for discussions neither more dignified nor profitable. 'Putting up' was the theme, "Bad luck,' a father died layin' right on that lounge under f the whole hamlet,'

'And do you never lose a jar of fruit?' asktell me, for it'd be a sign to me that there fell dead of heart disease right where you drawer.-Well, good night, and pleasant

Told the Name of His Wife.

young man who would like to know the name will any single young man kindly stand up? Up jumped a young man in the centre of

"Thank you," said the conjurer. "Now do you wish to know the name of your future

"I do," said the young man. "Well," said the man of magic, "I always like to do things in a proper business fashion; will you kindly give me your name?"

"Yes, certainly," said the young man;
my name is James Jackson." "Thank you," replied the conjurer; "then the name of your future wife will be Mrs.

Fair, But Harsh. In a certain village in Kent there lives an old lady known as "Talkative Sal." The parson showed too much linen at his wrist for her liking, so one day, meeting him in a lane, she said :

"Excuse me, parson, but would you mind my cutting about an inch off your wristbands, as I think it very unbecoming to a clerical "Certainly," said the parson, and she took

from her pocket a pair of scissors and cub-them to her satisfaction. Having finished, "Now, madam, there is something about you that I should like to see about an inc

"Then," said the old dame, handing him he scissors, "cut it to your liking." "Come then, good woman," said the par-

son, "put out your tongue." -Sharp Dame-I must frankly tell you, Mr. Ginx, that my consent to your marrying my daughter has been wrung from me unde

Mr. Ginx-Eh? Protest? Sharp Dame-Yes, sir. I knew that if I . syrup does overflow a little as the tops are placed, the fluid leaves no room for air. taught me that I might as well try to fan off a cyclone as reason with her when she gets angry, especially if there is a flatiron or rolling pin handy, and so I just give up at once. Has the wedding day been fixed on

Mr. Ginx-Um-er-not vet, and in fact, madam, I'm-I'm a little afraid I can't afford to marry. Goo-good day.

He Wanted Evidence. An Irish soldier on sentry duty had orders o allow no one to smoke near his post. An officer with a lighted cigar approached. into puddings. Two excellent recipes are ordered him to put it out at once. The officer, with a gesture of disgust, threw away

than Pat picked it up and quietly repaired to his sentry box. The officer, happening to look round, obsour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one served a beautiful cloud of smoke issuing rounded tablespoonful shortening, two cup- from the box, and turning back he at once challenged Pat for smoking on duty. "Smoking, is it, surr," said Pat. them, spice as you like. Steam this pudding and I'm only keeping it in light to show it to the corporal when he comes as evidence

To Be Congratulated.

A Polish couple came before a justice of the peace in New York to be married. The justice looked at the document which auflavor the frosting with lemon. A great variety of puddings can be made from this inseika. "Ahem!" he said. "Zacha—h'm add one half cupful of cocoanut to the pudding before baking, and sprinkle cocoanut young man. "Leo-h'm-th-ska, do you on the frosting; this is a nice cocoanut pud- take this man, to be-?" and so forth. ding. Or add any bits of preserves or sauce | "Yes, sir." "Then I pronounce you man which have been left over from the table, to and wife," said the justice, glad to find somethe pudding, before it is baked. The sauce | thing he could pronounce; "and I heartily gives the pudding a good flavor, and it will congratulate you both on having reduced those two names to one."

> hospital suffering from an overdose of poison. When questioned as to her motive for taking "I wasn't feeling well, so I went to my

mistress's room to get some medicine for the chest she keeps there. The bottle I got was marked 'Three drops for an infant six for an adult, and a tablespoonful for an emetic.' I knew I wasn't an infant ; I wasn't child, who made her way into the public sure about an adult, so I thought I must be the emetic, and I took the tablespoonful.

> "Mamma," said 3-year-old Flossie, "I children, do you ?" "Why do you think that?" asked her "Because," replied the little miss, "you always send me to bed when I'm not sleepy, and make me get up when I am sleepy."

-"Look here." exclaimed the irate of steak you sent me this morning is no goodit's from the back of the neck. "Vel, dot vas all right, aind't it?" answered the butcher. "All de beef vat I sells was of der neck back. Dere vas nottings

but horns by de frond of dot neck alreaty _Ethel_"That detestable Mrs. Bloom said that I looked thirty." Maud—"How perfectly absurd!"

Ethel (elated)—"Frankly, now, how old lo you really think I look?"

Maud-"About forty !" —Isaacs—"I heard you are trying to change your name to "Rose." I hope you are not ashamed of your race."
Rosenstein—"Soit'nly not.
But vat is de use of vasting all dot ink?"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.