

and courage with which she faced the distasteful labor. Among the priceless gifts that Drudgery gave her was perfect poise. In mastering disagreeable duties, she had "gotten hold of herself." Self-mastery everywhere commands admiration, confidence, and respect. An actress more than any other worker needs this self-mastery. The public pay their money to see her at her best in whatever line she appears, and they resent, subconsciously, if not consciously, any appeal to their sympathies through illness, timidity, or lack of poise. The actress who figures in this recountal had such absolute surety of touch, such authority, that she dominated easily and graciously without seeming to do so. She was deft and flexible in her movements, and more subtle in her interpretations; in truth, she was more artistic in her acting than she had ever been. She had experienced physical weariness and discomforts; but, wisely directed labor, such as hers had been, proved wholesome exercise, and unaware she had been spiritually beautified, for with smiling determination, day by day, she had asserted her spirit. If she had made a martyr of herself in doing her housework, she would have returned to the stage deteriorated physically and spiritually, but she made her re-entrance as a conqueror with greater breadth and freedom, and the fearless ease born of the experience of cheerfully mastering tasks that seemed unspeakably burdensome. Every task that we master adds to our reserve fund of strength and spiritual force. Every task that masters us depletes our spiritual force and decreases our strength of character.—Selected from "Success is for You."

The Home Days.

When the golden-rod has withered, and the maple leaves are red,
When the robin's nest is empty, and the cricket's prayers are said,
In the silence and the shadow of the swiftly hastening fall,
Come the dear and happy home days, days we love the best of all.

Then the household gathers early, and the fire-light leaps and glows,
Till the old hearth in its brightness wears the glory of the rose;
Then the grandsire thinks of stories, and the children cluster sweet,
And the floor is just a keyboard for the baby's pattering feet.

If the raindrops dance cotillions on the roof and on the eaves,
If the chill wind sweeps the meadows, shorn and bare and bound in sheaves,
If the snowflakes come like fairies, shod in shoes of silence, we
Only crowd the closer, closer, where the cheery kindred be.

Oh, the dear face of the mother, as she tucks the laddies in,
Oh, the big voice of the father, heard o'er all the merry din!
Home, and happy homely loved ones, how they weave their spells around
Heart and life and creed and memory, in the farmstead's holy ground!

When the golden-rod has faded, when the maple leaves are red,
When the empty nest is clinging to the branches overhead,
In the silence and the shadow of the hurrying later fall
Come the dear days, come the home days, in the year the best of all.

Recipes.

Boston Cake.—One lb. "Five Roses" flour, 1 lb. sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. butter, 1 cup sour cream, 5 eggs, teaspoon soda, spice. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth, and mix in last.

Chocolate Cakes.—One and a half cups sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cream, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, 1 cup chocolate, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 1 egg. Work stiff with "Five Roses" flour, and roll thin.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the slender, delicate threads

Of our curious life asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder.

Current Events.

Fifty-five powerful new locomotives have been ordered at Montreal for the G. T. R.

Upwards of 70 men lost their lives by an explosion in the Pocahontas mine, Bluefields, Va., on Oct. 3.

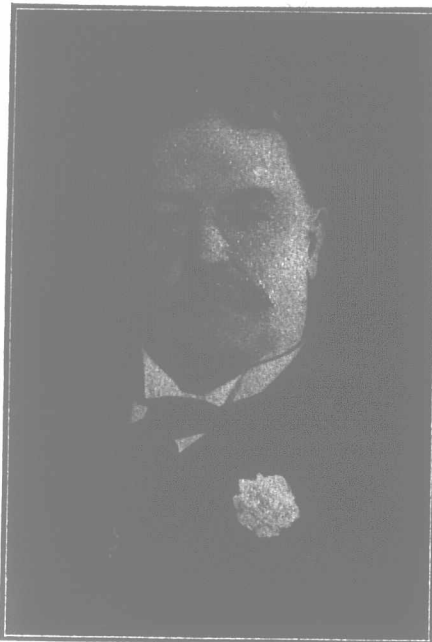
The volcano of Savaii, Samoan Islands, is in eruption, and the inhabitants of the vicinity are fleeing for their lives.

Immigration statistics for the past season show the largest number of arrivals in the history of the St. Lawrence, 96,000 being the total number disembarked at Quebec.

The number now known to be dead as a result of the recent hurricane along the Gulf of Mexico is 102. Two thousand people are still homeless, while 44 lighthouses were swept into the sea.

In the balloon races held at Paris, France, last week, for the James Gordon Bennett Cup, Lieut. Lahm, of the United States, won the first prize, the second going to Italy, and the third to France. Owing to an accident, Santos Dumont was obliged to descend, and could not take part in the races.

In case of disturbances such as those in Cuba, it is never possible to say definitely what the outcome will be, but present indications tend to show that the part the United States has taken in the affair has merely been to stop insurrection, and that the independence of the little republic will be respected. At present the Government is provision-



Secretary of War Taft.

Who was sent to pour oil upon the troubled waters of Cuba. Governor Taft is assisted by Secretary of State Bacon and General Funston.

ally in the hands of Mr. Taft, but as his presence in Washington is indispensable, the Governorship will in all probability be transferred to some other American, who will hold it until the Cubans have elected a new president. At present the work of disarming is going steadily on, no opposition being shown in any district except that of Guantanamo, where, it has been reported, 2,000 men refused to lay down their arms. Compliance is, however, expected within a very few days.

As a ray of light in a pure drop of water is divided into seven colors, so is it with love in a pure heart; it divides into more than seven-fold virtue; yea, rather, all virtue springs from it alone.—Tholuck.

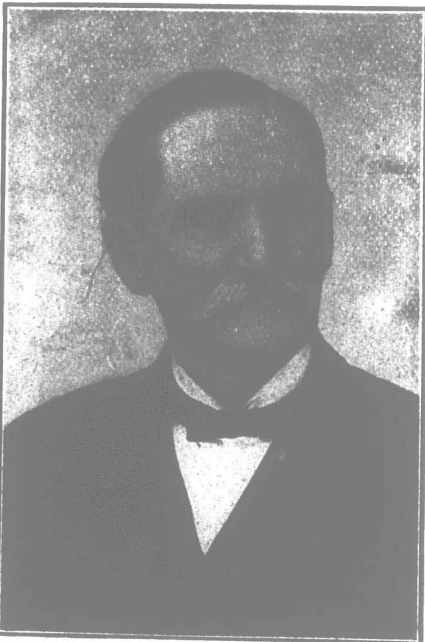
The Anniversary of a Memorable Battle.

One cannot help wondering, sometimes, if the next century in Canada will be marked by as rapid progress as the last; and, yet, we have come to a time in which no limit can be set to the possibilities of what may be done by prowess and energy. One is set speculating thus by the recurrence of the 94th anniversary of the big battle at Queenston Heights, and the recollection that, when General Brock came to "Muddy York," it was the common belief that settlements would never be made further west. So strong had been this belief, indeed, that, in the latter part of the eighteenth century, one Adam Lymburner had been sent to Old London by the people of



Sir Isaac Brock.

Born at Guernsey Island, October 6th, 1769; fought at Copenhagen, 1801; killed at Queenston Heights, Oct. 13th, 1812.



Thomas Estrada Palma, of Cuba.

Upon the 2nd of October Ex-President Palma quietly left the scene of his downfall at Havana, removing, with his family, to Matanzas.

Quebec to protest against the division of Canada into the Lower and Upper Provinces, the burden of the objection being that there could be no possible reason for the division, since Niagara Falls must effectually prevent all transportation from the West. In the debate following Lymburner's representation to the House of Commons, Edmund Burke fully recognized the good sense of the Canadian pioneers, declaring the evident unwisdom of thinking of providing roads through those "bleak and barren regions of Canada."

Brock arrived in Canada in the spring of 1802, and for the next ten years spent a busy and useful life; yet, during his entire stay in the new land, he was restless and dissatisfied, feeling that, with abilities for a much larger sphere, he was being compelled to fritter his life away. His opportunity, however, for making

the great sacrifice came soon. The baleful effects of the great war with Napoleon, it will be remembered, had spread to America. By the Berlin Decree, Napoleon had closed all ports in Europe to English trade, and, in the course of her retaliation against this high-handed proceeding, Great Britain passed Acts which proved damaging to American trade. As a consequence, much bickering ensued, and, finally, in 1812 war was declared by the United States. The story of the events which followed, and of General Brock's memorable march to Detroit, where, with 700 soldiers and 700 Indians, he received the surrender of 2,000 American troops, is too well known to require telling here. Following upon this venture, nothing of moment happened until the night of the 12th of October, 1812, when American troops began to cross the river at Queenston. Upon the following morning, in the very forefront of the fight, while leading his men up the hill towards the American position, Brock fell, mortally wounded. He was buried on the field, and, after 40 years, the soldiery of Canada contributed \$50,000 to erect a monument to his memory. This monument was given a commanding position at Queenston; but the spot where he fell is marked by a simple cairn of stones upon which, in 1860, the Prince of Wales, now King Edward, laid the topmost stone. Neither of these memorials, however, can do more than stand as a token of respect to the illustrious dead: in the hearts of the Canadian people, the memory of Sir Isaac Brock, after that of Wolfe, must ever remain in affectionate remembrance.

About the House.

Getting Ready for Thanksgiving.

The American fashion of having an especial Thanksgiving dinner is gradually becoming general in Canada, and, of course, on all such occasions the turkey holds the place of honor so far as the eatables go. For many years, turkey was always just turkey with bread stuffing. One always knew exactly how it would taste. But of late years so many innovations have been introduced into the stuffing that the dish may be waited for with an expectation of surprise. Oysters, chestnuts, walnuts, celery, green peppers are among the things added to give distinction, and, although many prefer the old-fashioned variety, made with bread and sage and onions, there are others to whom a variation may prove welcome. The following recipes may, at any rate, afford some choice:

Chestnut Stuffing.—Put 1½ pints chestnuts into boiling water, and cook until tender, then remove the shells and outer skin and mash fine. Add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter, salt and pepper to taste, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cream. Add 1 cup cracker crumbs, mixed with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter.

Oyster Stuffing.—Stir 1 pint fine bread crumbs into 4 tablespoons hot butter in a frying-pan. Add 2 tablespoons minced parsley, salt, pepper, and enough oyster liquor to moisten. Mix with 2 dozen small raw oysters.

Potato and Walnut Stuffing.—To 1 pint mashed potato, seasoned with salt, pepper, herbs, and onion juice, add 1 cup walnut meats (cut fine). Make rich with butter, and use yolks of 2 eggs to bind the whole together.

Giblet Gravy.—Cover the giblets with cold water, and simmer 2 hours. When cold, chop finely. After the turkey is dished, set the dripping-pan on the stove, skim off the fat if too much, and add the giblets. Season; thicken with 2 tablespoons browned flour rubbed smooth with butter. Stir constantly until smooth and well cooked. Add a cupful of sweet cream. Let boil up once, and serve.

Before putting the turkey into the oven, rub with salt, and spread with one-third cup of butter and one-quarter cup of flour made into a paste; applying with a knife. Place on a rack in the dripping-pan, and baste once in 10 or 15 minutes, using at first one-third cup of butter melted in one-half cup of water, and afterwards the gravy in the pan. The heat of the oven should be moderate, the length of time depending on the size of the bird. An eight-pound bird will, as a rule, require about 2½ hours.