

of you to come. I'd—I'd get it most done—the barnyard cleaned up, and the roof'd be done to-day, an'—an'—I was goin' after you to-morrow. I've worked every minute. If it hadn't been for the rain—"

But Phebe was crying: "Don't, father. It's all right. I don't care whether the roof is mended or not, or anything. She had her arms around his neck and kissed him tenderly. "See who I've got with me," she whispered.

Alonso turned and saw Elzada. His face was beaming with a joy he had not known since Elzada's marriage. He held out both arms to her. "Pap's little girl," he said, as he took her into his embrace.

### Sweeping Down the Cobwebs

With the Household Editor

The coming of spring suggests something new for the housekeeper. Through the long winter months the same routine of household duties has been followed, but with the warm days come the symptoms of spring fever and we are anxious to start a general upheaval in connection with our daily duties. For of course, house cleaning stands out prominently as one of the most important duties of the spring. We read sometimes of homes where such system is practiced that spring cleaning is not necessary, but few of us have reached that point of method and look

forward from spring to spring to a disturbance of things in general.

Perhaps this year you are planning to do some fresh papering and painting, if you may intend getting that new rug for the parlor, or probably some new furniture and new curtains. The spring house cleaning also represents a great ridding up of drawers, boxes and trunks when many articles that are useless are discarded.

How many of Our Folks plan each year to have a spring mental cleaning as well as a spring house cleaning. Many of us sort over old articles in the garret every spring that have long become useless, but we say handy some day, and luck they go take up valuable space. Why not make a resolution this spring to get rid of all useless articles, and thus make the cleaning that much easier another year.

If we were to make a mental "clean-up" after the same manner we would find many old, worn-out ideas that could well be discarded. Many of us cling to the old methods of doing work that our mothers and grandmothers followed, and refuse to try and simplify any of our tasks because "we have always done them that way." If we would study and try out new ways of performing various household duties, these tasks would assume a new aspect and become more interesting and pleasant.

We cannot but accept the fact that progress and invention has made housekeeping less of a drudgery than in years gone by. Are we going to have a "mental house cleaning" this year, sweeping down the cobwebs from the walls of our brains as well as from the walls of our homes?

### The Upward Look

#### Overcoming One's Limitations

"O, give thanks unto the Lord; sing unto Him, talk ye of all His wondrous works."

The sparrow is a friend who is a continual object lesson to others. The clouder and the more dreary the day the cheerier is his whistle. The greater his trials and the heavier his burdens (and his have been heavy and hard to bear) the stronger seems his faith, the more triumphant his joy.

This morning, a cold, snowy one, a little song sparrow was singing out of the side of the window, singing with all his might. He seemed to be repeating over and over, "Spring is really coming, spring is really coming after all."

I know of no grander example of overcoming one's limitations, rising above one's infirmities, triumphing over great trials, than the one shown by the noted composer, Beethoven.

When only 27, with almost despairing anxiety, he detected signs of deaf-

ness. In the Royal Library of Berlin one can see a sad collection of ear-trumpets and other instruments, which had been made expressly for him, but all to no avail. After this, in spite of this terrible affliction, he wrote his grandest, most sublime compositions. How full his great soul must have been of inner melody that found such expression in spite of the physical barriers!

The most wonderful part of all is that in all those long 30 years, he never wrote a mournful, sad strain, nor a discouraged, despondent note. Many of his selections are bubbling over, overflowing with joy and gladness.

The other evening I saw a dear old lame lady, after having heard one of his masterpieces, Opus 53, played, throw aside her canes, as she said with a radiant face, "It seems after that, as if I could just shout and run for joy, and never need these again."

If ever I feel inclined to grumble I will just think of the grandeur of that life, pouring out its soul in glad majestic strains of joy, though he could never again hear his own grand compositions.—I.H.N.

Plan outside your own family circle and you may be sure that if you help to gladden the lot of some one not quite so happily situated as you are, though it be but for one evening, you will gain a reflected glow or purest happiness, to which the selfish are strangers.



### Let's make a Jelly Roll— With FIVE ROSES flour.

Its *Strength and Fineness* hold your batter together in the long well-greased pan.

Bakes evenly.

Smooth Texture—soft, golden Crumb, spongy, porous, yielding.

No holes, nor lumps to vex you.

And when you turn it out on the damp napkin hot and savory, and you spread the under side with "jell"—

It doesn't get soggy nor crumbly.

Roll it gently, carefully.

Not a crack—not a break.

Perfect Smoothness—a Perfect Roll—Yours.

Bake anything, make anything.

Use FIVE ROSES—bread and pastry.

Making puff paste—flaky pie crust—crinkly fritters—

tooth some rolls.

FIVE ROSES for anything—everything.

Be flourwise.

# Five Roses Flour

Not Bleached



Not Blended