

(Continued from page 710.)

voice called back, "There's one for you Mary, just like it."

Nothing would do but Joe must see Mary's pencil, and when he praised it and said it was a nice pencil for Mary to lend him sometimes, what did Lottie do, in spite of warning looks and coughs from Mary and mamma, but tell him while she jumped up and down with delight, that he was to have one for his very own.

When Alice and Maggie asked mamma one morning for money to buy a paper pad to carry to school, Lottie shut her lips very tightly, clapped her hands over her mouth, then laughed, and, pointing to mamma's bureau, said mysteriously.

"You can't guess what's in there this minute, that I bought with my own money."

Another time mamma overheard her saying to Sarah, in the next room, "When Christmas comes, you won't have to use that old pen holder any more, and I know why."

Whenever papa used a postage-stamp, Lottie was always at his elbow to ask "if his stamps would last him till Christmas," or if he thought postage-stamps made good Christmas presents."

Indeed Lottie found so many times and ways to tell her Christmas secrets that the family finally gave up trying to prevent it.

But, after all, what do you think she said when Christmas Day really came?

"Oh, I'm so glad it's come, because now I shan't have to keep my Christmas secrets any longer."—Helen Ames Walker.

Compassion One of Another.

A little thought will show how vastly your own happiness depends on the way other people bear themselves toward you. The looks and tones at your breakfast table, the conduct of your fellow-workers or employers, the faithful or unreliable men you deal with, what people say to you on the street, the way your cook and housemaid do their work, the letters you get, the friends or foes you meet—these things make up much pleasure or misery of other people's days. And this is the half of the matter which you can control. Whether any particular day shall bring to you more of happiness or of suffering is largely beyond your power to determine. Whether each day of your life shall give happiness or suffering rests with yourself.—George S. Merriam.

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Health and Home Hints

Observations of a Housewife.

A housewife whose laws are as fixed as those of the Medes and Persians will drive her family away, especially the children. Good fellowship and jollity in the home should be a part of the good discipline, and not looked upon as a crime. I am personally acquainted with a housewife, not a home maker, in Brooklyn, who boasts that her husband and her son never enter the front door in wet weather. They have been disciplined to enter through the back door and climb three flight of stairs to their sitting room. They are not allowed to rest upon a sofa in dressing gown and slippers, because it is not dignified. This surely seems like straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel, and such discipline in most homes would drive the family away from it.

On the other hand, the members of the household should not be encouraged to be tardy at meals. That, above everything else, makes trouble with the servants. There should be a restriction on untidiness of all kinds, and the home should not be made a rendezvous for all of the boys and girls in the neighborhood at any hour of the day, to ransack the garret, deplete the ice-box, and throw things into confusion. There is a happy medium which the genuinely good housewife will discover if she tries. It is not necessary to drive away her young people to find their "fun" in other homes—which they always compare to the disadvantage of their own—just because they may be a little troublesome or may seem to infringe on household discipline. One can be a good housekeeper, taking the most particular care of all her possessions, and not make them more important than the happiness and comfort of her family.—Leslie's Weekly.

Breast of Veal a la Poulette.—Cut a breast of veal into small, convenient pieces, and boil until very tender. Drain, strain the water and return to the stove. Make a sauce of one tablespoonful of butter, two of flour, and the water in which the veal was boiled, reduced to the proper proportions. Season with salt, pepper, paprika, chopped parsley and a pinch of sweet herbs. Add a tablespoonful each of finely-chopped cooked carrot and canned mushrooms, sprinkle the veal with lemon juice, pour the sauce over and serve. The sauce may be thickened with the yolks of eggs, if desired.

Veal Cannelon.—Mince cold roasted veal very fine and add to it half the quantity of minced boiled ham. Season it with salt, pepper, paprika, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and a teaspoonful each of ground mace and grated lemon peel. Add half a cupful of the cold veal gravy and a raw egg or two as needed. Add bread crumbs till it shapes easily. Mold into a loaf, dredge with salt, pepper and flour, put into a well-buttered baking pan and cook till brown, basting with a little melted butter if necessary. When it is brown, brush the top with the beaten white of an egg and return it to the oven a few minutes to let it glaze. Any preferred sauce may be served with it, and it may be used either hot or cold.

Veal Birds.—Take small pieces of the cutlet and pound thin. Parboil with a bay leaf, a little onion and a stick of celery, having first rolled each piece into a small oblong and tied it firmly with a string. When the meat is tender, drain, cool, and set the broth to boiling briskly. Remove

World of Missions.

The Women of Japan.

Many Japanese women have adopted the European costume.

There are women lawyers in Tokio, but their entrance into the medical profession is still frowned upon.

The mothers of Japan recite daily to their children the names and deeds of the great in their country's chivalry.

Great pains are taken to teach the present Empress of Japan literature, to develop her artistic taste, and to school her in the writing of graceful verse.

The woman of present-day Japan lives under far more liberal laws than her mother did. There is now a law for divorce by mutual consent. Woman lecturers are not unknown.

The Empress of Japan caused the first Japanese girls to be sent to America, in 1871 to acquire Western learning. She suggested the foundation of the National Normal School and patronized the establishment of the Japanese Red Cross Society.

According to the Japanese point of view the wife of the Mikado is a very beautiful woman. She is very small, being less than five feet in height, but makes up for the lack of inches in the dignity of her manner. The Empress is much beloved by the Japanese people, and is especially distinguished for her activity in charitable work. Her influence is not alone shown in this direction, but as well in the abolition of the time-honored custom of blacking the teeth and shaving the eyebrows of married women. The Empress is partial to the European style of dress and wears exceedingly beautiful costumes. She was married to the Mikado on March 28, 1869, and on the occasion of the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding, the Empress appeared at the court function in a European gown of white satin handsomely embroidered with silver and blazing diamonds.—Philadelphia Presbyterian.

the strings and insert a strip of fried bacon or a little stuffing. Place the birds in a baking pan, well buttered, cover with sifted crumbs, dot with butter and bake in a brisk oven until brown. Make a sauce of butter, flour, the reduced broth; season with salt, pepper, chopped parsley, and a little tomato or mushroom catsup. Serve on a bed of the sauce.—Brown Book.

Let us do as the Christ did: Give our selves for others; deny ourselves that those who need may have a share in the good which has been given to us. Thus by giving we shall first know the joy of having, and we shall join in the chorus that sounded over Bethlehem on the first Christmas morning. Our deeds of help will have more music in them than cathedral chimes in the tower, or cathedral carols in the choir, and from humble homes and happy hearts will sound the antiphon of the angels' song. Bring holly and mistletoe, hemlock and cedar; festoon the walls with vines of smilax, soft and green and tender; scatter flowers; light tapers on Christmas trees; put greens on Christmas graves; fill house and street and earth and heaven with shouts of exultation!—Bishop Vincent.