

while they were beseeching the throne of grace for his brother, he was earnestly begging for forgiveness, and died believing that he was reconciled to his Saviour.

This is but one of many instances which might be given of similar answer to prayers offered by that band of teachers. We recommend this holding a brief teachers' meeting after the Sunday school session, to other schools.—*Ex.*

ADROIT THIEVES.

Samuel Jennings writes to the London press to explain how rats remove eggs without breaking them, the feat having been accomplished under the observation of a friend, who described it. Mr. Jennings says: "My friend was in the habit of placing his new laid eggs in the tea-caddy along with the tea, but night after night they were mysteriously removed; and, very naturally, the servants got the blame. One night, however, my friend was reading at a very late hour, when he heard the scuffling of rats ascending the sideboard, on which was the tea-caddy containing eggs. The thought instantly flashed across his mind that he, perhaps, had been unjustly severe toward his servants, and silently he watched the proceedings. It was a simple matter to remove the lid. Two or three rats descended into the tea-caddy, some remained on the top, and in a minute the mystery was solved. One rat, clasping the egg, was being hauled along by his companions, gently lifted, and lowered to the floor, whence, on his back, and still clasping the egg, they succeeded in safely carrying it away; and the whole were removed without breaking one."

EAT HONEY.

Thousands and tens of thousands of children are dying all around us who, because their ever-developing nature demands sweetness, crave and eagerly eat adulterated "candies" and "syrup" of modern times. If these would be fed on honey instead, they would develop and grow up into healthy men and women. Children would rather eat bread and honey than bread and butter; one pound of honey will reach as far as two pounds of butter, and has, besides, the advantage of being far more healthy and pleasant tasting, and always remains good, while butter soon becomes rancid, and often produces a cramp in the stomach, eruptions, soreness, vomiting and diarrhoea. Pure honey should always be freely used in every family. Honey eaten upon wheat bread is very beneficial to health. The use of honey instead of sugar for almost every kind of cooking is as pleasant for the palate as it is healthy for the stomach. In preparing black-berry, raspberry or strawberry short-cake, it is infinitely superior. It is a common expression that honey is a luxury, having nothing to do with the life giving principle. This is an error. Honey is food in one of its most concentrated forms. True, it does not add so much to the growth of muscles as does beefsteak, but it does impart other properties no less necessary to health and vigorous, physical and intellectual action. It gives warmth to the system, arouses nervous energy and gives vigor to all the vital functions. To the laborer it gives strength—to the business man, mental force. Its effects are not like ordinary stimulants, as spirits, etc., but it produces a healthy action the results of which are pleasing and permanent—a sweet disposition and a bright intellect.—*Florida Dispatch.*

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

TRIPID milk and water clean oil cloth without soap.

Have as much fruit always on hand as you can afford.

Cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

Sago prepared like custard, and then baked with apples or other fresh canned fruit, is a nice dish for a convalescent.

A potato, with one end cut off, is better than a rag for scouring the knives. A thin shave must be taken off each time to give a moist surface.

APPLE CUSTARD.—A nice apple custard is made of one pint of apple sauce, one pint of sweet milk, and three eggs. Flavor and sweeten to taste. To be baked with an undercrust.

Fresh meat, beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool air over night. Milk which has changed may be sweetened or rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda.

CURE FOR A COUGH.—To one ounce of pearl-ash put two quarts of water; boil it down to one quart. Add three ten-cent sticks of licorice and boil on a slow fire. Be careful and stir it occasionally.

HASHED HAM.—Chop cold boiled or fried ham as for hash. To every cupful of the ham add two eggs, one teaspoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste. Fry in hot lard, as fritters, or upon a griddle.

COOKIES WITHOUT EGGS.—Take two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda or baking powder, and flour enough to make a soft dough. Roll thin and bake in a quick oven. Hot water can be used in the place of the milk with very good results.

OATMEAL MUFFINS.—One cup oatmeal, one pint and a half of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two of baking powder, one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of lard, two eggs. Mix smoothly into a batter, rather thinner than for cup-cakes. Fill the muffin rings two-thirds full, and bake in a hot oven.

Horseradish will prevent pickles from moulding. Cut in little round slices a piece of horseradish root as large as your finger, and twice as long, and throw into a two-gallon jar of sweet pickles just before setting it away, and you will find them all right when you go in haste to get a dishful for the table.

TO RELIEVE NEURALGIA.—Take two large table-spoonfuls of cologne and two teaspoonfuls of fine salt; mix them together in a small bottle. Every time you have an acute affection of a facial nerve, or neuralgia, simply breathe the fumes in your nose from the bottle, and you will be immediately relieved.

On the authority of *Vick's Monthly* it is said that pennyroyal distributed in places frequented by roaches will drive them away; that wild mint will keep rats and mice out of the house, and, it is said, will also keep them from entering corn stacks; the leaves of parsley, eaten with a little vinegar will prevent a disagreeable consequence of tainted breath by onions.

BROWN BREAD.—Sift together one pint of corn meal, one pint of rye flour, one tablespoonful of salt and two of baking powder. Rub into the mixture one tablespoonful of lard and three-fourths of a pint of milk. Mix into a batter like cake, and bake one hour. Protect it with brown paper if it should brown too fast.

To dye white gloves a beautiful purple, boil four ounces of logwood and two ounces of roche alum, in three pints of soft water till half wasted. Let it stand till cold, after straining. Let the gloves be nicely mended; then with a brush go over them, and when dry repeat it. Twice is sufficient, unless the color is to be very dark.

Many a deluded child has been cured of a cold by the following means: Take a cup of brown sugar, and put it in a saucepan to make candy, but instead of adding water in which to dissolve the sugar, put in a little tea made by steeping thoroughwort. This will impart a bitter taste, which is not unpleasant to the child after the first mouthful, and is really a good remedy for a "tickling of the throat."

JAMIE.

Mr Hammond tells a story how little Jamie became the captain of the *Great Eastern*.

"In a small village there lived a little Scotch boy named Jamie. His mother loved him, and he loved his mother. The little boy wanted to be a sailor. His mother did not like the idea of losing her little Jamie, but he had read so much about sailors and about foreign lands, he said: 'O, mother, I do want to be a sailor!' And his mother at last said: 'Jamie, you shall go.' She gave him her blessing, and added: 'Jamie, wherever you are, whether at sea or on land, never forget to acknowledge your God; and give me a promise that you will kneel down every night on ship-board and say your prayers and trust in God.' Little Jamie looked up to his mother, the tears trickling down his cheeks, and said: 'Mother, I promise you I will.' The boy went on board a ship bound for India. The first night, when the sailors had gone to their berths, seeing little Jamie kneel down to say his prayers, a sailor went up to him, and, giving him a box on the ear, said: 'None of that here, sir!' Now, among the crew there was another sailor, a swearing man, who said to the man that had struck the boy: 'Come on deck and I will give you a thrashing,' and they went on deck. Now, I am not approving of the fight, but these men did fight, and the swearing sailor beat the one who had boxed the little one. Then they came back again into the cabin, and the swearing man said: 'Now, Jamie, say your prayers, and if he dares to touch you I will dress him!' Well, the next night Jamie said to himself: 'I don't like to make any disturbance on board ship; I will say my prayers in my berth; I won't kneel down before the sailors; I will get into my hammock and say my prayers to myself.' Mark the effect of this on the swearing sailor. The moment he saw little Jamie get into the hammock without saying his prayers, he went up and took him by the neck and dragged him out of his hammock, and said: 'Kneel down at once, sir. Do you think I am going to fight for you, and you not say your prayers, you young rascal?' During the whole voyage back to London, Jamie had in that reckless, thoughtless sailor a man who looked after him like a father, and every night saw that he knelt down and said his prayers. Now let me tell you a part of little Jamie's history. Some years ago the largest steamboat ever seen was built—the *Great Eastern*. Who do you think was the captain of that great ship? They wanted the cleverest captain they could find in England, and they selected little Jamie. When the great ship came back, after fulfilling her mission, the captain knelt before Queen Victoria, who said: 'Rise, Sir James Anderson;' and Sir James Anderson was none other than the little boy I have told you of."

DOING AND BEING.

A young girl had been trying to do something very good, and had not succeeded very well. Her friends hearing her complain, said:

"God gives us many things to do, but don't you think he gives us something to be just as well?"

"O, dear! tell me about being," said Marion looking up. "I will think about being if you will help me."

Her friend answered, "God says:

"Be kindly affectionate one to another."

"Be also patient."

"Be ye thankful."

"Be not conformed to this world."

"Be ye therefore perfect."

"Be courteous."

"Be not wise in your own conceit."

"Be not overcome of evil."

Marion listened but made no reply.

Twilight grew into darkness. The tea-bell sounded bringing Marion to her feet. In the firelight Elizabeth could see that she was very serious.

"I'll have a better day to-morrow. I see that doing grows out of being."

"We cannot be what God loves without doing what he commands. It is easier to do with a rush than to be patient, or unselfish, or humble, or just, or watchful."

"I think it is," returned Marion.—*Watchman.*