

The Hidden Treasure.
CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.
SISTER BARBARA.

"I will talk to Father William about the matter, and see what he says," said Sister Barbara; "and if he approves I can set about the matter at once."

"I am sure Sir William will be pleased!" remarked Cicely. "He has always wished for a girl's school. But it seems like a great condescension for you, madam, to be teaching such girls as these—not even young ladies, but daughters of tradesfolk and the like."

"As to that, I suppose our Lord died for tradesfolk and the like as well as for the gentle-folk!" said Jack with his grave smile. "If He could condescend so far for our sakes, we ought to be willing to stoop a little for His."

"And that is true!" said Sister Barbara. "A religious person especially ought not to think any office too lowly which is done for the love of God and our fellows. I have heard that our Holy Father the Pope washes the feet of twelve old men every Holy Thursday."

"Yes, with a gold basin and a damask cloth, after they have been well washed beforehand!" said Jack, drily. "Master Fleming told me all that. He saw the ceremony when he was in Rome."

"I should like to see this Master Fleming of yours!" said the baker.

"He bade me say to you, father, that he much desired to make your acquaintance!" said Jack eagerly. "I have had so much to think of that I had well nigh forgotten the message. He is our Sir William's cousin, as I told you, and is to abide with him for some weeks. I am sure you will like him, he is such a wise and grave gentleman. Besides, he has travelled a great deal, and loves to talk of what he has seen, and you know you ever love travellers' tales."

"Aye, that I do!" returned the baker. "I would fain know more of this world of ours than just what I can see from my own shop-door. Well, I will go to see him, and we will have him and Sir William here to supper. He has been kind to you, and that is enough to make me love him."

"Then you must love all the world, and yourself most of all, dear father, for everybody is kind to me!" said Jack, smiling. "When shall you go to see Master Fleming?"

"Directly, and you will go with me. I am right anxious to meet this paragon of yours."

"Jack is graver than ever!" said Cousin Cicely, when Jack had left the room with his father. "He seems ten years older than when he went away. I hope it may be no bad omen!"

"He seems a wonderfully gracious lad!" remarked Sister Barbara. "I used to think all boys were little wretches."

"They are, too many of them!" replied Cicely; "but our Jack was never like other boys. And yet, though he is so grave and thoughtful since he came home, he seems happy too—much happier than he did last winter. I see him often as he sits musing by himself, and his face shines as if there was a light within. I am sure his thoughts must be good and pleasant, or he would never look as he does."

"He is much changed!" said Anne. "I cannot make him out. As you say, he is not the same boy he was last winter."

Anne was right. In such times and circumstances as I have been describing, character develops fast, and Jack had grown from a school-boy into a man.

CHAPTER XIV.
EXPLANATIONS.

Sir William Leavett caught with avidity at the proposition of Madam Barbara (as she came presently to be called) to teach a girls' school in Bridge street. A room was found and suitably arranged in a house near by belonging to Master Lucas, and here did Madam Barbara set up her sceptre over her small kingdom, consisting of some twenty little maids from five to thirteen, to whom she taught the mysteries of sewing, spinning, fine knitting and reading, promising to advance the

best scholars as far as white seam, art work and cross-stitch, and even throwing out hints about writing and keeping accounts. Her school soon became popular as well with the pupils as their parents. The mothers rejoiced in the manifest improvement in the manners and appearance of their little girls, and their advancement in useful arts, and were flattered that their children should be taught by "a born lady." The children themselves learned to love their teacher, and to feel themselves exceedingly comfortable under her gentle but decided sway. It was certainly true, as Master Lucas said, that Sister Barbara had a natural talent for governing children. She knew how to combine the most absolute authority with great indulgence and kindness. She knew that the youthful human heart has many avenues of approach, and that as much might be done by timely praises and rewards as by reproof and punishment. She possessed the inestimable art of *prevention*—she knew it was a great deal better if possible to keep children from doing wrong than to punish them afterwards. Her sway was so gentle, as compared with that of Master Crabtree over the boys, as to provoke some murmuring among the latter that the girls should be so much better off than they were.

"Yes, Peggy may well love to go to school!" grumbled Mary Dean's boy, Peter, in reply to his mother, who had been holding up his sister to him as an example. "It is a very different thing going to school as she does. Madam Barbara is always kind and gentle. She hardly ever punishes the girls, and when they do well she gives them cake and comfits and praises them as well. Master Crabtree hardly ever says a good word to a boy, no matter how much pains he may take, and if he does the least thing out of the way, whack comes the strap across his back or hand. If Peggy went to Master Crabtree, she would not be in such a hurry to get to school, I can tell you, mother!"

"Nay, that I shouldn't!" said Peggy, heartily sympathizing with her brother; "I wish Peter could go to Madam Barbara, only she does not take boys!"

"As if I would go to school with a parcel of little maids!" growled Peter; but in his heart he wished so too.

Jack meanwhile fell very much into his old ways, helping his father with his accounts, playing ball with his old schoolmates, and going to Sir William Leavett for a Greek lesson twice a week. To his own disappointment and that of Master Crabtree, his father firmly refused to let him go into school at present.

(To be continued.)

Nervous People

And those who are all tired out and have that tired feeling or sick headache can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

Limiting God's Gifts.

Take a flask; plunge it into the ocean; and unless it be cased and protected, so much of the ocean as is needed to fill the flask will rush in. But if you tie it up in sail-cloth, and wax it over, and put it into a copper cylinder, and drop it into the water, it may lie there for ever, and there will only be some faint traces of moisture that have got through the glass somehow, that will dim and damp the vacuous interior. And so a man may be plunged into the ocean of God, as we all are, for "in Him we live and move, and have our being," and if he does not open his heart by faith, he will get no good of the God in whom he floats; but if he does joy and peace will pour themselves into him.

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla once fairly tried, becomes the favorite spring medicine, speaks volumes for its excellence and merit.

Hints to Housekeepers.

COCOANUT TARTS.—Dissolve half a pound of sugar in half a pint of water; add a pound of grated cocoanut and stir over the fire for five minutes. Let cool. Add the beaten yolk and the white of one egg. Line little tart pans with puff paste; fill with the mixture and bake. A lemon or almond mixture may be used to fill the tarts in place of cocoanut if desired.

WATERCRESS SALAD.—Slice some freshly boiled potatoes while hot, and season them with pepper, salt, oil and vinegar, very slightly; have ready some carefully picked watercress similarly seasoned; toss them together and serve with stoned olives forced with anchovy, spread alternately with egg and anchovy butter.

K.D.C. is a flesh producer; thin people should use it.

FRUIT CHARLOTTE.—One cup of sugar, two table-spoonfuls of corn-starch, juice of one lemon and grated rind, one and one-half pints of boiling water. Cook until clear. Slice two oranges and three bananas, and stir lightly into the above when cold. Serve in individual dessert plates with the white of one egg beaten light, made quite thick with sugar and flavoured with vanilla.

STRAWBERRY PIE.—Line a pie plate with rich paste and bake a delicate brown. Have ready enough strawberries to fill the shell; when it is nearly baked add sugar to the fruit, and make a meringue of the whites of two eggs and two table-spoonfuls of powdered sugar; quickly fill the shell with berries, spread the meringue roughly over the top, return to the oven and brown slightly; serve cold.

K.D.C. the quick reliever of indigestion.

EGG GRAHAM GEMS.—To two cups of cold milk and water, mixed in equal proportions, add the beaten yolks of two eggs, stir in two cups of Graham flour with which a teaspoon of sugar and half a teaspoon of salt have been mixed; then add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Beat well, pour into greased gem pans and bake half an hour or until brown.

STRAWBERRIES WITH ORANGE JUICE.—Boil together one heaping teacupful of granulated sugar, the grated rind of an orange, four table-spoonfuls of water, and a piece of butter as large as a walnut; remove from the fire, strain, and when cold add the juice of two large oranges; beat together thoroughly and pour over it three pints of choice strawberries arranged in a glass serving dish.

Take K.D.C. for heartburn and sour stomach.

Pineapples may be put up in glass jars all ready for freezing, and this makes a delicious and economical dessert. Peel a pineapple and chop up the meat very fine. To preserve it for future use, add a little water and sugar to taste and heat it through. While hot add the juice of two lemons to each pineapple and seal it up securely in glass jars; the lemons may be added when opened for use, but lemons are cheapest when pineapples are abundant. When wanted for freezing, add a quart of water to a quart jar of pineapple. Almonds may be bleached, chopped and added to the pineapple while it is hot, or cocoanut meat may be chopped up and put in, or candied fruits, etc., added when it is to be frozen. Some persons consider little bits of preserved ginger sprinkled through ices and creams a great relish, but most people like them equally well without any of these.

SKIN DISEASES.—Skin diseases are more or less occasioned by bad blood. B.B.B. cures the following Skin Diseases: Shingles, Erysipelas, Itching Rashes, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eruptions, Pimples, and Blotches, by removing all impurities from the blood, from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

BEYOND DISPUTE.—There is no better, safer or more pleasant cough remedy made than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cures Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles.

THE PLAIN TRUTH TELLS.—Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, and Bad Blood are promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which acts upon the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, curing all their diseases.