

ANNUAL OF EDITORS

THIRTY-NINTH YEARLY SESSION IS HELD IN OMAHA.

FEASTING AND FUN GALORE

Editors and Wives Given Hearty Welcome and Treated to the Best in the Metropolis.

New Officers of the N. P. A. Newly elected officers of the Nebraska Press Association are: John M. Tanner, president, South Omaha.

H. G. Taylor, vice-president, Central City.

C. C. Johns, secretary-treasurer, Grand Island.

Miss Eunice Haskins, corresponding secretary, Stella.

The thirty-ninth annual meeting of the Nebraska Press Association, held in Omaha, June 5, 6 and 7 was largely attended, editors with their wives and sweethearts being present from all sections of the state.

On the floor of the assembly hall the women were numerically stronger, because, while every married editor brought his family, there were some women who conduct newspapers themselves, and with these present the fair sex predominated.

Omaha newspaper interests welcomed the visitors through Roger Craven of the World-Herald. "It is not distance that lends enchantment to the country editor," said Mr. Craven. "Seeing you here convinces us that you look the part you are credited with playing in leading the thought of the state. We welcome you most heartily to the metropolis of the state and hope to make your visit one of pleasure and profit."

A. E. Wood of the Gering Courier, president of the association, delivered his annual address and urged more zeal and enthusiasm in the work of the association.

The welcome of Omaha to the visiting journalists was extended on behalf of the city by Mayor Dahlman and the Commercial club by G. E. Haverstick, chairman of the executive committee.

At noon Monday the men were entertained at luncheon at the Henshaw as guests of the Omaha Daily News and the visiting women were similarly feted at the Loyal by the American Press association.

Monday evening the Nebraska newspapermen, members of the Nebraska Press Association, fittingly opened King Ak-Sar-Ben's seventeenth ceremonial season at the Den. Eight hundred men assembled to enjoy the festivities as presented in the show.

Colonel T. W. McCullough of The Bee, took the oaths of the knights before the high tribunal. Colonel McCullough declared that a bright prospect was in view for Ak-Sar-Ben and urged every knight to get out and boost.

Each editor who spoke showed his training in listening to long speeches by refusing to talk more than three or four minutes, but each one had a bright thought at his tongue's end.

Frank D. Reed, editor of the Shelton Clipper, "the paper which put out the extra for the Omaha Boosters on their trip," avowed his belief in Nebraska and declared he had been preaching the gospel of this state.

C. W. Pool, ex-speaker of the Nebraska house of representatives and editor of the Tecumseh Journal-Tribune, thanked the Omaha people for the entertainment given the editors and voted that Omaha had more than fulfilled its promises of a good time to the editors if they would come here.

Senator J. M. Tanner of South Omaha, also spoke briefly to the meeting in behalf of both the editors to Omaha and of Omaha to the editors.

E. E. Correll, of Hebron, voiced the general spirit of gladness that was with the crowd of editors, thanking the Ak-Sar-Ben and Omaha business men for the entertainment and consideration given them, and declaring that the Nebraska Press association would be more than glad to repeat its visit to Omaha on the strength of the first day's meeting here.

On Tuesday South Omaha and the management of the Union Stock yards vied successfully with the hospitable efforts of Omaha in the entertainment of the Press association, which held its second day session Tuesday in the Live Stock exchange at the Union Stock yards.

Over 100 editors with the ladies of their families arrived from Omaha immediately before noon in special cars. The company was immediately escorted to the Union Stock yards.

Rome Miller Welcomes Editors. Rome Miller bid the editors three welcome in behalf of Omaha and advocated the "get together" spirit. "Demagogues and politicians have attempted from time to time to blacken the fair name of Omaha. I am certain that no city in the union with the same population has cleaner morals than our city, and men who know have told me that nowhere is the standard of morality so high among the business men as in Omaha," declared the hotel man. Help us, he said, that we may get our own charter.

Some Men Statistics. Will Maupin, speaking to editors, said that in 1910 Nebraska hens produced 192,000,000 dozen eggs. Placed end to end they would reach once and a half times around the world, and they were worth more money than all the gold and silver dug out of any one state in the union during the same year. Imagine, if you can all of those eggs rolled into one big egg, and then imagine a hen big enough to be the author thereof. With one scratch of her foot she could excavate enough dirt for a building basement.

where the visitors were taken in a tour of inspection through the different departments of the great plant. At 12:30 a dainty lunch was served in the dining hall of the Exchange building, where about 400 of the visitors partook of the company's hospitality.

After dinner 700 employees of the Union Stock yards deployed before the visitors. A photograph of the assembly was then taken, after which the ladies of the party were taken for a trip to Fort Crook and the delegates retired to the Exchange dining room for a business session. Officers were elected as above given.

At the lunch, Senator J. M. Tanner, of South Omaha, acted as toastmaster and introduced the speakers. Senator Tanner, in behalf of the men engaged in the live stock industry, the local newspaper men, the South Omaha Commercial club, the bankers, merchants and citizens in general extended the visiting editors a most cordial welcome to South Omaha.

Bruce McCulloch, editor of the Journal-Stockman, paid a high tribute to the womanhood of the state, whom, he said, had done their full part in making Nebraska what it is today.

James H. Van Dusen, in a neat speech paid a tribute to the honorable profession of the press, of which, he said, he had one time been a member.

When the business session convened Charles C. Rosewater, general manager of the Omaha Bee, took up the subject of "Advertising." Mr. Rosewater went into practical details of the business, and his address was listened to with close attention. The speaker said that while the association had a social side, it was certainly not the main object of the delegates. He declared that newspapers live by their advertising, no matter how high their editorial ideals may be. Advertising was a matter of paramount importance and the possible source for a large amount of revenue to any publisher.

Will M. Maupin, of Lincoln, read a paper entitled "Nebraska as it should be known." The paper was replete with information on the state and closed with a poem.

Several motions in favor of the publicity bill were voted down because of the rule of the association forbidding interference in questions of a political nature. Will Maupin put the association on record as favoring a bureau of publicity and reform.

Through gatherings like the editors' convention, Mr. Hammond avowed, the people of the state and the metropolis are brought to a better understanding.

Mr. Hammond decried what he termed was an attitude of fear for the point of view of the press toward capital that was implied in Mr. Wattles' address.

"As the press becomes acquisitive, it becomes conservative. What I mean is that the prosperous press of today will treat property rights with all due respect," Mr. Hammond said.

Festivities at the Field club broke up at a late hour and the editors were automobiles back to the city for rest preparatory to the work of Wednesday, which will bring adjournment of the thirty-ninth annual meeting of the Nebraska Press association.

On Wednesday the system or organization proposed in the morning by F. O. Edgewood for the Nebraska Press association was provisionally adopted at the afternoon session. The plan provides for a permanent secretary, who shall be the present incumbent, C. C. Johns, of Grand Island. The membership is to be divided into two classes. All members who want the benefit of the work of the paid secretary shall subscribe to a fund to maintain the office. In towns under 1,000 people they shall pay \$6 a year; in towns up to 4,000, \$12, and in large towns 4,000, \$15.

The memorial committee reported resolutions of sorrow for the death of H. C. Wells, of Crete, Rosa Hudspeth of Stuart, Mrs. D. H. Cronin, of O'Neill, and Mrs. C. C. Johns, of Grand Island.

C. C. Johns, who has begun his fourth term as secretary, was given a handsome gold watch as a token of appreciation. A resolution was adopted against the printing of envelopes by the government in competition with local offices, and resolutions of thanks were passed for all the people who have contributed to the entertainment of the convention.

Colonel T. W. McCullough, of the Omaha Bee, delivered the farewell address, which he said was no farewell, but a passing greeting until the next occasion. At the morning and afternoon sessions a number of addresses were made and papers read. A. W. Ladd, of the Allbon News, conducted a round table.

A luncheon was given at noon at the Rome hotel, and in the early evening at the same place the editors were regaled with song and joke as the closing festivity of what was considered by the visitors as the most successful convention in the history of the meetings of the Nebraska Press association. The three days' session wound up with a luncheon given by the Omaha Ad club in the summer garden of the Rome hotel.

Distinguished Newspaper Woman. The attendance of women at the Nebraska Press convention in Omaha was very large, but the proud distinction of owning and conducting a newspaper all by herself belongs to but one of the feminine visitors. Miss Charlie Coleman, of Stromsburg, Neb., is the sole owner, proprietor, editor-in-chief, business manager and advertising manager of the Stromsburg Headlight, and she confesses that she has cleaned rollers, set up ads and about everything else that is to be done on a newspaper.

Lunch for Newspaper Women. A most delightful luncheon was given the newspaper women at the Hotel Loyal. This was given by the American Press association. Among local women who met the guests at the hotel and had luncheon with them, were: Mrs. M. D. Cameron, president of the Omaha Woman's club; Mrs. F. H. Cole, former president of the State Federation of Women's clubs; Mrs. Frank Haller and Mrs. Harriet MacMurphy. In the evening the women were the guests of the World-Herald at a theatre.

NEBRASKA AS IT SHOULD BE KNOWN

[This paper was read before the Nebraska Press association at its meeting in Omaha, June 5-6-7, by Will M. Maupin, of Lincoln, Neb.]

We of Nebraska should know, and knowing tell the world, what Nebraska is and is to be; what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker, the investor, the seeker and the health seeker; what hidden potentialities for human happiness lie dormant in her fertile soil, and what she is annually contributing to the sum total of the world's created wealth.

In the beginning of this necessary brief paper I want to say, and say emphatically, that the last session of the Nebraska legislature, which performed many good deeds, neglected the ripest opportunity ever offered a legislature to confer a lasting benefit upon the state. I refer to its failure and neglect to make the initial appropriation for a Bureau of Publicity and Immigration. There was no reasonable ground for opposition to the measure; no reasonable objection in economy. In fact there was no opposition to the bill. But, unfortunately, it did not offer opportunities for log-rolling and trading. It had behind it the solid backing of every enterprising organization in the state, of every wide-awake man who is anxious to see Nebraska take her rightful place among the states of the republic. But because legislation today has become largely a matter of "you tickle me and I'll tickle you," so largely a matter of trade and barter, this splendid measure calculated to give us a start in the great work of making the truth about Nebraska known to the world, was allowed to die in inaction, of malnutrition, of sheer neglect. And in doing so the legislature worked a grave injury to the commonwealth.

States, like corporations and partnerships and firms must advertise in these strenuous days or fall to the rear. Constant, persistent, insistent, intelligent advertising is the keynote of success in any business, and there is no greater or more important business than the building of a state.

But there is a condition precedent to intelligent advertising. The constructor of the advertising must know what he is advertising. No man engaged in advertisement building can hope ever to know too much about the business or the goods he is exploiting. It is all well enough for the newspaper men of Nebraska to claim that they are constantly advertising Nebraska, but the plain, unvarnished truth is that they are not doing it as it should be done, and for the very simple reason that they do not know all they should know about Nebraska. I have lived in this state for a quarter of a century—longer by several years than the average Nebraska editor. I have tried in my weak way to advertise Nebraska to the world, and I thought for years I knew Nebraska pretty thoroughly. Something like six years ago I began studying Nebraska from a different angle. Formerly I had studied it from a car window or in political conventions or by converse with friends in my office. Now, after studying Nebraska for six years as any merchant studies his stock—I have just begun to realize that what I knew of Nebraska up until six years ago was as nothing, and that if I keep on acquiring knowledge for the next six or eight years as I have during the past six or eight, at the end of that time my knowledge of this great state may qualify me to emerge from the kindergarten class and enter the first primary. The longest span of human life in this age would not suffice to enable one to graduate from the great school wherein knowledge of Nebraska is imparted.

Merely as a basis upon which to work intelligently while you study, I purpose giving you some concrete facts about our beloved state. I will not waste your time in detailing bald statistics. The average human mind can not think in millions. Statistical tables appeal only to statisticians. Columns of figures frighten and repel the average man. Because of this I undertook, while serving as chief of the statistical bureau of the state, to present the statistics about Nebraska in a more attractive form than the usual table of figures. I hope I may be pardoned if I lay claim to having achieved some measure of success in advertising Nebraska abroad. I am of the opinion that the crop statistics of Nebraska, and all other statistics, received a wider range of publicity under the plan I adopted than they had achieved before. One bulletin of comparative statistics reached a circulation of 70,000 with requests for upwards of 250,000 more. And such great journals as Collier's, Leslie's Weekly, Munsey's Magazine and the Cosmopolitan, to say nothing of the great daily newspapers, gave free to Nebraska a measure of publicity that could not have been purchased with money.

Now, here are some facts about Nebraska, tersely told, that will serve as the basis of many a good advertisement of Nebraska: Nebraska was admitted to the union in March, 1867, and is therefore forty-four years old—six years less than half a century. All this progress, all this wonderful development, has been wrought in less than fifty years. Civilization's history records nothing like it.

Seventy-seven thousand square miles of territory, 415 miles east and west and 205 miles north and south. Forty-nine million acres, eighteen million acres cultivated. Upon these eighteen million cultivated acres Nebraska in 1910 raised upwards of \$400,000,000 worth of grains and grasses. Of the thirty million uncultivated acres more than one-half are just as good for corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, alfalfa, potatoes, broom corn, etc., as the eighteen million cultivated acres, and one-half of the remaining acreage will in time, under intelligent cultivation and proper knowledge of the conditions to be met, be added to the wealth producing area. It took Nebraskans more than a quarter of a century to learn

that they could not adapt Nebraska soil to the Nebraska man. Then came the most wonderful discovery of the age—the discovery that by adapting the man to the soil, Nebraska could be made the greatest agricultural wealth producer in the world. Since that discovery every year has seen hundreds of thousands of acres of soil, heretofore considered worthless, brought into cultivation and yielding returns that are so astonishing that it is hard to make people believe the truth. There is room in Nebraska for a half million more tillers of the soil who will till intelligently. Landseer, when asked what he mixed his points with, replied, "With brains!" And there is no better fertilizer than brains.

Nebraska is the fourth largest corn producing state, and the youngest of the three raising more wheat to the acre than any other state.

Nebraska is the fourth largest wheat producing state, and the youngest of the three raising more wheat to the acre than any other state.

Nebraska is the fourth largest producer of oats, and the youngest of the four, only one state excelling her in production per acre.

Nebraska is the third largest producer of sugar beets.

Nebraska manufactures more butter per capita than any other state, and her dairy industry is in its infancy.

Nor is Nebraska alone an agricultural and live stock state. Twenty-five years ago we shipped in practically every manufactured article we consumed. Last year our total manufactured products were approximately worth \$250,000,000, or almost one-half as much as our total of agricultural products and live stock. Starting as it may sound, there is no state making such rapid strides in manufacturing lines as Nebraska. There is a reason. A dollar invested in Nebraska manufacturing establishments brings a greater return than a dollar invested in any other state.

But, as I said early in this paper, the human mind can not think in terms of millions. If I say that in 1910 Nebraska produced 36,000,000 pounds of butter we merely smile and say, "that's some butter." But you'll probably sit up and take notice when I tell you that if all that butter were packed in pound cartons, and the cartons stacked up end on end, it would make a column of butter two and one-half inches square and 285 miles high; or if loaded into standard freight cars it would make a train over thirty miles long!

In 1910 Nebraska hens produced 192,000,000 dozen eggs—one billion, two hundred million eggs. Placed end to end they would reach once and a half times around the world, and they were worth more money than all the gold and silver dug out of any one state in this Union during the same year. Imagine, if you can, all those eggs rolled into one big egg, and then imagine a hen big enough to be the author thereof. With one scratch of her foot she could excavate enough dirt to make a basement for a City National Bank building, and throw the dirt across the Missouri river.

Ever hear of "King Cotton"? Texas is the greatest cotton producing state, yet her 1910 crop of cotton was not worth as much as Nebraska's corn and wheat crop by \$30,000,000. The total tobacco production of the Nation last year wasn't worth as much as last year's crop of Nebraska corn, and it wasn't our best corn year, either. Pennsylvania is the greatest coal producing state, but her coal output last year was not worth as much as the mine mouth as the grain, hay and live stock of Nebraska on the farmsteads. All the gold dug from Uncle Sam's soil in 1910 wouldn't pay for Nebraska's corn and wheat in 1910. And mind you, this with less than one-half her fertile soil under cultivation, and that less than half yet intensely farmed so as to produce the maximum results.

Let us load upon freight cars all the grain, grasses, live stock, butter, eggs, poultry, potatoes and sugar beets produced in Nebraska in 1910. Would they make a train long enough to reach from Omaha to Sidney? Yes, and then some. From Omaha to Salt Lake? Yes, and a bit further. From Omaha to San Francisco? Yes, and a little further. Well, how long! In order to get a main line track long enough to hold that train it would be necessary to bridge the Atlantic ocean, the English channel and the Baltic sea. With the caboose of that train in St. Petersburg, the conductor who carried orders to the engineer in the cab would have to walk and walk and walk until he reached an engine that projected out into the Pacific ocean fourteen hundred miles west of San Francisco, for that train would be ten thousand and four miles long.

In 1910 Nebraska, with a population of less than a million and a half of people, produced more from her soil than Japan, with forty million people, produced and purchased from other nations. The per capita of agricultural wealth production of Nebraska in 1910 was greater than that of any other state. Her two main cereals, corn and wheat, were worth more than the nation's output of copper; her four main cereals, corn, wheat, oats and rye, were worth more than the nation's output of iron ore; her butter, eggs and poultry were worth practically as much as the nation's output of cranberries; her hay output was worth more than Alaska's output of precious metals, and her baby crop worth more than the baby crop of all the other states combined.

You think you know Nebraska? I doubt if there is an editor here who is familiar with the history, the productivity and the resources of his own county. Nebraska a desert! What other state has as many miles of rivers within her borders? Nebraska has over 800 miles of Platte river wholly within her confines. And with the Blue, the Nemahas, the Loups, Pine, Stinking Water, Republican, Salt, and creeks too numerous to mention, she possesses an undeveloped water power that would rival Niagara. She ought to be manufacturing from Nebraska grown raw material every finished product that humanity eats and wears, and pretty near everything that humanity uses, using Nebraska

power and paying wages to Nebraska workers.

I claim that Nebraska, with more to advertise than any other state, is the least known state—at home or abroad—of any state in the Union. Kansas spends \$30,000 a year in publicity and immigration work; Missouri spends \$40,000 a year; Colorado spends \$15,000 a year; Washington and Oregon spend \$25,000 a year each; California spends a quarter of a million.

Nebraska doesn't spend a dollar. Any wonder thousands pass us by to invest in the higher priced and less productive lands of the northwest? Any wonder that Canada is getting some of Nebraska's best? Any wonder that the Nebraskan in New York who undertakes to tell some of the real facts about Nebraska is laughed at and set down as a chronic prevaricator?

Time that we made Nebraska known to all the world! High time that we acquaint the world with the marvelous improvement that has been wrought within her borders in less than a generation! High time that we let the world know that right here in the heart of the once "Great American Desert" we have built up in less than a generation a state that stands at the front in education, that stands at the front in wealth production per capita, that stands at the front in development of manufacturing, that leads all other states in civic reforms and accomplishes them without revolution and wholly by thoughtful study and intelligent progress.

But before we can adequately tell the world we must first know Nebraska. So this is the message I bring you, fellow newspaper men: Let us study Nebraska, study her history, her resources and her possibilities, to the end that we may be fitted to advertise our beloved state to all the world for what she is—the most productive, progressive and pushing; the most enterprising, energetic and enthusiastic; the most intelligent, industrious and inspiring—in short, the greatest area of productivity peopled by the most progressive people in all the world.

This toast I give to you: "Nebraska, the producer of the best of all things; of bad things the possessor of least; a state without a 'bread line' or a child sent breakfastless to school; with a future unlimited and a past to be proud of; a state of homes and schools and churches—her greater development our duty, her bounty our sufficient reward."

O, the glories of Nebraska! With her fields of waving grain! With her promises of plenty 'neath the summer sun and rain! Rippling wheat just turning yellow for the harvest soon to be! Rustling cornblades in the breezes making sweetest melody! Billowed fields of scented clover curing 'neath the skies of blue! Sunny slopes and shaded valleys with the clear streams rippling through—Over all is peace and comfort, not a trace of sorrow's wail. And to live in Old Nebraska is the greatest joy of all!

O, the glories of Nebraska! Far abroad her stores are spread: From the measure of her harvests are the distant nations fed. Here within her wide dominions, wrought from stretch of desert lands, Is the greatest work of progress ever wrought by human hands: Here, within a generation, we have built, strong and great, On a deep and sure foundation, a progressive, happy state. And at even, resting, listening to the children's laughing call—Say, just living in Nebraska is the greatest joy of all!

O, the glories of Nebraska! Like an Eden Garden spread: Filled with nature's fruits and flowers, and a blue sky overhead. Like that "Land of Milk and Honey" that the Israelites sought, Said spread out across old Jordan to delight their wandering eyes: Like old Adam's Eden, shaded by Mosses as he viewed the landscape o'er: With that country's richest treasures laid before him—and some more. O, there's lots of joy in living where the streams of plenty flow, And to live in old Nebraska is the greatest man may know!

O, the glories of Nebraska! Sing her praises full and free! Wondrous past that's but the promise of the greatest yet to be: Pouring forth her wealth of products as from Plenty's Golden Horn. Filling all the world's storehouses with her crops of wheat and corn. Spread between the mighty river and the mountains of the west, Fairest land in all creation, by the God of Bounty blessed. And from roses of early dawning till the long, gray shadows fall Just to live in Old Nebraska is the greatest joy of all.

Honorary Degrees Conferred. St. Paul, Minn.—The honorary degree of doctor of laws was conferred by McAllister college on George L. Robinson, now of McCormick Theological seminary, Chicago, formerly instructor in Beirut, Persia, and a Palestine explorer, and on Rev. Albert B. Marshall, D. D., president of the Presbyterian Theological seminary in Omaha.

Unitarians Condemn Lorimer. Boston, Mass.—National politics, as voiced in the action of the United States senate on the Lorimer resolution, figured in the principal meeting on Monday of the anniversary week observance here by the Unitarians and affiliated societies. A resolution opposing the re-election of United States Senator Duncan U. Fletcher of Florida as vice president of the American Unitarian association because of his vote on the Lorimer case received the indorsement of members of the ministerial union.

Population of England. London.—Provisional figures returned by the census officers give the population of England and Wales this year as 36,075,269, compared with 32,527,843 in 1901. While most of the cities and counties show an increase there are many cases, particularly in Wales, where there has been an actual decrease. Greater London's population has increased to 7,252,263 from 6,581,402 in 1901. The county of London including the city of London and the boroughs immediately about it, shows a decrease.

Rate Advances Scored. Washington.—Proposed advances in the freight rates on grain and grain products from North Dakota and South Dakota producing points to such primary grain centers as Minneapolis, Duluth, Milwaukee and Chicago are held by the Interstate Commerce commission, in a decision, to be unreasonable. The commission held, however, that the former established rates from points of origin to these destinations should be restored, except in instances of bona fide error in tariffs.

THE KITCHEN CABINET



HE young women of today are to be the builders of the homes of the future; the corner stones upon which shall rest their beauty and strength.

"The men of the earth build houses, halls and chambers, roof and domes. But the women of the world, God knows, the women build the homes."

WAYS OF SERVING CRABMEAT.

For those of us who live far from the natural source of crabs, we find the canned variety most satisfactory.

After visiting one of the canning factories all scruples as to their cleanly preparation are set at rest. They are brought alive to the cannery, and unless they are in prime condition, that is very much alive, they are rejected. They are washed immediately and steamed. Then they are taken to the picking rooms where women in white take out the meat with metal picks. They are then canned, sealed and packed without a touch of the hand to the food.

The amount of canned crabs that are crowded into a small can is astonishing.

Crabs in Peppers.—Add to a can of crab meat mayonnaise dressing and finely shredded cabbage; garnish with strips of red pepper and serve it in green pepper cups.

Crab Meat Terrapin Style.—Cook two tablespoonsful of butter with half a small onion sliced. When the onion is yellow remove it, and add a cup of crab meat and two tablespoonsful of orange juice. Cook three minutes, add a third of a cup of heavy cream and the yolks of two eggs. Season with salt and cayenne.

Crabs With Cheese.—Add to a cup of rich cream sauce one can of crab meat. Put it in a buttered baking dish with a layer of grated cheese, a layer of breadcrumbs and another layer of cheese. Bake in a moderate oven.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

Crabs With Mushrooms.—Mushrooms are now in season, and they, with crab meat, make a royal entrée for a luncheon or a chafing dish supper. Make a rich white sauce and add a can of crab meat and a pint of fresh mushrooms shredded and sautéed in a tablespoonful of butter before adding to the crab meat. Season with mushroom catsup and serve in ramekins.

three eggs beaten slightly, a quarter of a cup of sugar, two cups of milk, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Strain into individual molds that have been rinsed with cold water, and set in a pan of hot water in the oven to bake. Test them with a knife. When it comes out clean the custard is done. Set away to chill. Serve cold.

Snow Balls.—Sift together several times a half cup of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and an eighth of a teaspoonful of salt. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add a half cup of powdered sugar, one and a half tablespoonfuls of water. Add to the flour, and when well mixed cut and fold in the whites, beaten stiff. Steam in buttered cups for twenty minutes. Roll in powdered sugar. Serve with fruit sauce or whipped cream.

Rebecca Pudding.—Mix half a cup of cornstarch, a fourth of a cup of sugar, a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and a half cup of cold milk. Add to three and a half cups of scalding milk and cook fifteen minutes. Add flavoring and the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Mold and chill. Serve with a sauce made of the three yolks, a cup of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Orange Sauce.—Is very nice served with this pudding. Use the whites of three eggs, the juice and rind of two oranges, the juice of a lemon and a cup of sugar. If blood oranges are obtainable, the sauce is unusually pretty.

It is not so much what a man has that makes him happy, as it is what he does not want.

You must remember it isn't only laying hold of a rope—you must go on pulling. —George Elliott.

WAYS OF SERVING VEGETABLES.

The following are several German methods of serving the common vegetables, which are both simple and appetizing:

Sour Pickled Beans.—Put two tablespoonfuls of nice sweet lard into a saucepan, stir into it a small onion, cut fine, and a large tablespoonful of flour; let it brown and add enough water to make a thickened gravy. Take the pickled beans, well drained, cut them one and add to the brown gravy or sauce. Season with salt and pepper, and if not sour enough add a little of the pickle vinegar. Cook fifteen minutes.

String beans are very nice cooked for a long while with a small piece of salt pork. Salt and pepper are added just before serving, and a tablespoonful of vinegar.

Seasoned Beets.—Slice six cold boiled beets, add one cup of vinegar, one cup of water, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one half bay leaf, four cloves, four allspice, an onion chopped and one tablespoonful of sugar. Let simmer and add a teaspoonful of flour to thicken.

Try serving lima beans after they have been cooked until tender, and then fried a golden brown in butter.

Hot Slaw.—Cut fine two or three apples and a firm head of cabbage; cook a small onion in a tablespoonful of butter, but do not brown. Add the cabbage and apple and salt to taste. About twenty minutes before serving, add one cup of vinegar, a little sugar, sprinkle with white pepper and simmer without a cover.

Chopped green peppers cooked in the gravy after beefsteak has been pan broiled, is a change to serve with the beefsteak.

Cook carrots until tender, then mash and season with butter, pepper and salt.

Escalloped Parsnips.—Mash a pint of boiled parsnips, season with butter, pepper, salt and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Mix the ingredients and turn into a buttered dish to bake.

Junket With Puree of Bananas.—Pare and slice two bananas, put through a ricer, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice, two of sugar and one of orange juice. Dissolve a teaspoonful of gelatin in a tablespoonful of cold water; stir until dissolved, and pour the mixture into sheet-cups. When the fruit has hardened fill the cups with junket and set away to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

The Real Mystery. A Fox was once seen to take a bunch of moss in his mouth and swim out into the river, where, after sinking himself to the very point of his nose in the water, he let go of the moss and came ashore.

"No doubt," remarked a well-read bystander, "you did that to rid yourself of fleas, which were driven by the water to seek refuge in the moss."

The Fox glanced furtively and slyly about and around. "Hist!" he whispered, with a sly wink. "I did it to make some people think that was what I did it for!"

Moral: There is no greater mystery than motive, take it up one side and down the other.—Puck.

Reasonably Safe. The man who is true to himself is not likely to be injured much by those who would deal falsely with him.

Stereotyped Answer. The Professor—And to what is the