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Best Investments for Farmers. Col. Francis Vinton Greene has re sently delivered an address on the subject of good roads in the Butterfield practical course at Union College. In the course of his remarks he showed that while Massachusetts annually expends \$66 a mile on roads outside of cities, New Jersey \$43 and New York \$30, the average expenditure in the other State is much less. If it is only \$18 a mile this means an expenditure throughout the country of \$20,000,000, and much the larger part of this vast sum is literally thrown away on roads that are not only the cause of vexation and discomfort to those who drive over them, but that entail actual loss upon those who are compelled to carry goods over them to the market or to the railway stations. The enormous drain made by bad roads on our resources was estimated by Col. Greene, and his figures will not be doubted by anyone who has paid any attention to the subject. He said: "It has been proved, not only by mechanical experiment but by actual test, that the same force which draws one ton on a muddy earth road will draw four tons on a hard macadam road. On the improved roads of New Jersey loads of four to five tons are habimally drawn by a two-horse team. This effects a saving of fully three-fourths of the cost of hauling to the station and reduces the cost of road transportation from 30 cents to 71/2 cents per ton per mile. What this saying amounts to can be imagined when it is known that the New York Central Ratiroad carries nearly 20,000,000 tons of way freight in a year. If this is hauled only two miles by road, to or from the station, and a saving of 2214 cens per ton per mile could be affected, it would mean a total saving of \$9,000,-

The Pinancial Side.

000."-Harper's Weekly.

agricultural communities is a question of farming at a loss or at a profit. And man now came up, and we found that there is not a community or town in the out of the broad of fourteen only one. I knew one such who went thickly settled parts of the country that cannot provide itself with thoroughly or two the whole party waddled off comgood highways by anticipating its road taxes for fifteen or twenty years. Mon- | James' Gazette. ey borrowed on fifteen or twenty year bonds, to be paid off from the annual road taxes, would be sufficient for the work in each locality, while the expenditure would involve little, if any, increased taxation. The plan that is here suggested has been tried in towns near New York, and it is noticeable that every piece of good road that has been constructed in these communities increases the sentiment in favor of spending money in this way.-Harper's.

The Increase. We were told a few days since of a good farm that for ten years or more \$10 an acre and within a month of the was sold at \$50 an acre, and the owner Tribune.

EFFECT OF THE WAR ON CHINA.

Natives Believe that the Japanese Will Ruin Their Country.

The Republique Francaise publishes an interview with a Chinese scholar who lives in Paris and is the author of a volume on the Parisians.

"You wish to know," said he "the opinion of our philosophers and sages in regard to the effect of the war just ended upon the condition of the Chinese. Well, I will give it to you. I putaside all humiliations of defeat and place myself upon more solid ground. The war has robbed us forever of our tranquility and our happiness. We were happy and led simple lives; but, by bringing to us what you may call 'benefits of civilization,' the Japanese will destroy our traditions and our hereditary virtues, confuse our minds and mode of living, and make us like themselves, ambitious, restless and eager for conquests. And what will we gain by that? You fancy that the Chinese are ignorant, poor and wretched, but you must remember that happiness exists in the idea that one forms of it. In other words, a man is happy when he believes himself happy, when he confines his desires to the few joys which are within his reach. The peasant who eats his rice at the close of his day's work is satisfied with his fate provided he keeps his eyes away from the riches of others and closes his heart against covetousness. The evil sentiments of envy, jealousy and social hatred have never yet penetrated our population. I assure you that you wrong the poor Chinese. They are gen-

You may have read the accounts of certain cruelties and barbarities, but are equally barbarous in all countries. In a condition of peace, when their quietude is not disturbed, the Chinese are of marvelous benignity, which is only equaled by the gentleness of their wives. I fancy that I know the Paris-lan ladles, but I do not hesitate to say that the Chinese women are superior to them. In the first place, our ladies have little feet. They are good natured and are devold of all coquetry. They have a deep sentiment of modesty and their existence passes along without disputes and without quarrels. The woman who makes scenes is unknown in our favored climate. Our women are contented with the dresses that their lords and masters give them, and they never run up bills with dressmakers or modistes. Moreover, luxuries in China are not costly. A furnished house be rented for 60 francs a year. For a few cents a day you can have the most sumptuous dinners. The victory of the Mikado means the disappearance of our golden age. He has thrown down our walls. Now, the walls of China were symbolical; they sheltered the country against the winds from without. I mean those winds that bring with them pests and civil war."

Ducks Nesting in Trees.

"At last I have been able," writes a discussed by London naturalists. Many of the ducks in Hyde Park and Kens ngton Gardens prefer the trees as nest ing places to the low-lying thickets where dogs and boys might molest them. The question was, how the young brood got conveyed to the water, but at the first blast of the typhoid fever some of the keepers asserting that they on his cheek he says, "Where is mother?" some of the keepers asserting that they were transported on the back of the parent bird. On Saturday evening 1 partly in compliment when he said: happened to pass one of the old elms. encircled by a railing about 200 yards northeast of the boat-house on the Serpentine, just at the moment when one of these family flittings took place. The nest was in a hollow about twelve or fifteen feet above the ground, and at the moment of my arrival the fond mother, in a great state of excitement, had already got three or four of her youngsters on terra firma. Then she flew up and brought down another in a dozen times; but meantime the other seemed a trifle damaged. In a minute posedly to the water's edge."-St.

Cats that See No Daylight.

"It may not be generally known that there is a remarkable aggregation of cats in the big city postoffice in New make him live a little while longer. Vork " said Mr. Lambert at the Normandle to a Washington News reporter. "I served in that office once and became so interested in the 50 or 200 cats in the basement of the building that I began to make a sort of study of the animal in general. These cats are kept there to prevent the mice from chewing up the contents of the mail bags. So necessary are they regarded that an appropriation of \$20 a month is available for their had given figures for a purchaser at support. The light of day never strikes the room in which the cats are allowed building of the road to Third Creek, It | to roam, and from year in to year out the electric lights are kept burning. now refuses \$100 an acre for it. But Those cats know very well that the there can be no need of praising so light is artificial, and no one can tell me cried to the hosts: "Forward! March!" axiomatic a proposition, as good roads to the contrary, for, as I say, I have men hurled their battalions on the sharp pay better than any other investment made a study of them. The conseof public funds.-Knoxville (Tenn.) quence is the animals labor under the delusion that all time is night time, and in spite of the fact that several hundred persons are at work in the room constantly, those cats are not deterred from indulging in their nocturnal serenades. They howl and fight and scratch exactly the same as if they were stationed on a back yard fence with the darkness of Egypt about them. Oh, yes, the clerks become used to it after a while and pay no attention to them.

At a Deadlock.

When war was declared between China and Japan a local daily send Edward A. Murphy, the well-known Journalist, to the land of the mikado as a special correspondent. The paper received some few letters from him after the Christian commission! God bless the his arrival in that country, but the number of drafts it received exceeded the number of letters by a good large majority. Finally the manager decid ed that something must be done in or der to get more news for his money, and, at the expense of about \$5 a word, he sent this cable message to Murphy:

"No stuff, no money. Murphy promptly cabled back (col lect): "No money, no stuff."-San Francisco

The observance of Lent is one of the oldest customs among Christlan nations. It is, in fact, a custom of such antiquity that its beginning is involved

in obscurity. Cheap Parrots. A parrot only costs 10 cents in some parts of South America.

they belong to the laws of war, which AWAKENS THE SYMPATHY OF LOVERS OF HUMANITY.

> He Chooses for His Subject " Sisters of Charity," and Discourses Eloquently Upon the Rights Vouchsafed to Women and the Way They Pursue Them.

> > Full of Good Works.

In his sermon at Beatrice, Neb., last Sunday, Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now on his summer western tour, chose a subject that must awaken the sympathies of all lovers of humanity-viz., "Sisters of Charity." The text selected was Acts ix., 36, "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which she did."

Starting now where I left off last Sabbath in reciting woman's opportunities, I have to say that woman has the special and superlative right of blessing and comwith all the modern improvements can forting the sick. What land, what street, what house has not felt the smitings of disease? Tens of thousands of sick beds! What shall we do with them? Shall man, cannot soothe the pain. He cannot quiet the nerves. He knows not where to set the light. His hand is not steady enough to pour out the drops. He is not wakeful enough to be a watcher. The Lord God-sent Miss Dix into the Virginia hospitals. and the Maid of Saragussa to appease the wounds of the battlefield, and has equipped wife, mother and daughter for this correspondent, "to decide by personal delicate but tremendous mission. You observation a point that has often been have known men who have despised woman, but the moment disease fell upon them they did not send for their friends at the bank, or their partner in business, or their worldly associates. Their first cry was, "Take me to my wife." The dissipated young man at the college scoffs at the idea of being under home influences. Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and

> "O woman, in our hour of ease. Uncertain, coy and hard to please, When pain and anguish wring the brow, A ministering angel thou."

The Mothers in Sickness. I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest field of Shunem and got sunstruck-throwing his hands armed policeman at each corner of the on his temples and crying out, "Oh, my head, my head?" and they said, "Carry him to his mother." And then the record flew up and brought down another in is, "He sat on her knees till noon and her beak, repeating this operation half then died." It is an awful thing to be ill away from home in a strange hotel, once ducklings, impatient of delay, scram- in awhile men coming to look at you, holdbled over the edge of the hole and tum- ing their hand over their mouth for fear The question of roads in many of our | bled into the grass, much to their mam | that they will catch the contagion. How away from one of the brightest of homes for several weeks' business absence at the West. A telegram came at midnight that he was on his death bed, far away from home. By express train the wife and daughters went westward, but they went too late. He feared not to die, but he was in an agony to live until his family got there. He tried to bribe the doctor to said, "I am willing to die, but not alone." But the pulses fluttered, the eyes closed and the heart stopped. The express trains met in the midnight-wife and daughters going westward lifeless remains of husband and father coming eastward. Oh, it was a sad, pitiful, overwhelming spec-When we are sick, we want to sick at home. When the time comes for us to die, we want to die at home. The room may be very humble, and the faces that look into ours may be very plain, but Loving hands to bathe the temples. Loving voices to speak good cheer. Loving lips to read the comforting promises of Jesus.

In our last dreadful war men cast the cannon, men fashioned the musketry, men edges of the enemy, crying: "Charge Charge!" but woman scraped the lint, woman administered the cordials, woman watched by the dying couch, woman wrote the last message to the home circle, woman wept at the solitary burial attended by herself and four men with a spade. greeted the general home with brass bands and triumphal arches and wild huzzas. but the story is too good to be written anywhere, save in the chronicles of heav en, of Mrs. Brady, who came down among the sick in the swamps of the Chickahominy; of Annie Ross, in the cooper shop hospital; of Margaret Breekinridge, wh came to men who had been for weeks with their wounds undressed, some of them frozen to the ground, and when she turned them over those that had an arm left waved it and filled the air with their 'Hurrah!" of Mrs. Hodge, who came from Chicago with blankets and with pillows men shouted; "Three cheers for women at home!" then, sitting down to take the last message: "Tell my wife not to fret about me, but to meet me in heava. Tell her to train up the boys whom

we have loved so well; tell her we shall meet again in the good land; tell her to bear my loss like the Christian wife of a Christian soldier;" and of Mrs. Shelton, into whose face the convalescent soldier looked and said, "Your grapes and cologne cured me." Men did their work with snot and shell and carbine and howitzer; womand bandages and warm drinks and Scrip ture texts and gentle strokings of the hot temples and stories of that land where they never have any pain. Men knelt down over the wounded and said, "On which side did you fight?" Women knelt down over the wounded and said: "Where ery?" To-night while we men are sound

Women in Charity.

to take care of the poor. There are hundreds and thousands of them in all our cities. There is a kind of work that men cannot do for the poor. Here comes a group of little barefoot children to the door of the Dorcas society. They need to be clothed and provided for. Which of these directors of banks would know how lons? No. She comes up to the emermany yards it would take to make that little girl a dress? Which of these masculine hands could fit a hat to that little girl's head? Which of the wise men would know how to tie on the new pair of shoes? Man sometimes gives his charity in a rough way, and it falls like the fruit of a you. tree in the east, which fruit comes down so heavily that it breaks the skull of the man who is trying to gather it. But woman glides so softly into the house of destitution, and finds out all the sorrows of the place, and puts so quietly the donation on the table, that all the family come out on the front steps as she departs, expecting that from under her shawl she will thrust out two wings and go right up toward beaven. From whence she seems to have come down. O Christian youg woman. if you would make yourself happy and with his rough hand and heavy foot and impatient hearing, minister? No. He the dest the A loaf of bread or a bundle of socks ay make a homely load to carry, but the angels of God will come out to watch, and the Lord Almighty will give his messenger hosts a charge, saying: Look after that woman. Canopy her with your wings and shelter her from all harm," and while you are seated in the house of destitution and suffering the lit-sister, you need not wait for any such ones around the room will whisper: "Who is she? Ain't she beautiful?" and There will be a Thermopylae in your own if you listen right sharply you will hear | household, where God will tell you to dripping down the leaky roof and rolling stand. There are hundreds of households over the rotten stairs the angel chant that | where as much courage is demanded of shook Bethlehem, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will to men." Can you tell me why a Christian Woman is further endowed to bring u woman, going down among the haunts of iniquity on a Christian errand, never for a woman to be a Christian than for a meets with any indignity? I stood in the man. Why? You say she is weaker. No. of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the ings of divine love. The fact that she can most abandoned part of the city of Edin-burn and I said to her as I looked around the statement that three-fourths of the upon the fearful surroundings of that place, "Do you come here nights to hold dom are women. So God appoints them service?" "Oh, yes," she said. "Can it to be the chief agencies for bringing this be possible that you never met with an inwhile performing this Christian er-"Never," she said. "Never."

> street, is not so well defended as that Christian who goes forth on gospel work of which no man can escape. into the haunts of iniquity, carrying the Bibles of bread. God, with the right arm of his wrath omnipotent, would tear to pieces any one who should offer indignity. He would smite him with lightnings, and drown him with floods, and swallow him mission school. I am afraid to have her instruct them." "So," said another man, "I am afraid, too." Said the first, "I am afraid they will use vile language before they leave the place." "Ah," said the other man, "I am not afraid of that. What I am afraid of is that if any of those boys should use a bad word in that presence the other boys would tear him to pieces and kill him on the spot." That woman is the best sheltered who is sheltered by omnipotence, and it is always safe to go where God tells you to go. It seems as if the Lord had ordained woman for an espe cial work in the solicitation of charities. Backed on by barrels in which there is no flour, and by stoves in which there is no fire, and wardrobes in which there are no clothes a woman is irresistible. Passing on her errand, God says to her, "You go into that bank or store or shop and get the She goes in and gets it. man is hard fisted, but she gets it. She could not help but get it. It is decreed from eternity she should get it. No need of your turning your back and pretending you don't hear. You do hear. There is no need of your saying you are begged to your time, and you might as well submit first as last. You had better right away take down your check book, mark the number of the check, fill up the blank, sign your name and hand it to her. There is no need of wasting time. Those poor children on the back street have been hungry long enough. That sick man must have some faring. That consumptive must have something to ease his cough. I meet of the store of such a hard fisted man, and I say, "Did you get the money?" "Of course," she says, "I got the money; that's what I went for. The Lord told me to go in and get it, and he never sends me on a fool's errand.

Women in Emergencies. Again, I have to tell you that it is wom

an's specific right to comfort under the will sit there, making music with their stress of dire disaster. She is called the harps, and Christ will point you out, weaker vessel, but all profane as well as sacred history attests that when the crisis comes she is better prepared than man are going to be glorified together." to meet the emergency. How often you the banqueters, no longer able to hold their have seen a woman who seemed to be a peace, will break forth with congratula-disciple of frivolity and indolence, who, tion: "Han! Hail!" And there will be disciple of frivolity and indolence, who, under one stroke of calmity, changed to a handwritings on the wall, not such as heroine! Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives! There comes some great loss to the store, or some of their companions in business play all faces." them a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the house hold again and again, "What is the matbut he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir, your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She perhaps might not have disentangled your finances or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which is intended for two. There are are you hurt? What nice thing can I business men who know what I mean make for you to eat? What makes you There comes a crists in your affairs. You struggle bravely and long, but after awhile askeep in our beds there will be a light in younder loft, there will be groaning in that dark alley, there will be cries of distress partners, and you call in the most promi-

tle, mild, good humored, honest, scrup- TALMAGE'S SERMON. in that cellar. Men will sleep, and women will watch. "We have to stop." You leave the store suddenly. You can scarcely make up your Again, woman has a superlative right mind to pass through the street and over on bridge or on the ferryboat. You feel everybody will be looking at you and blaming you and denouncing you. You hasten home. You tell your wife all about the affair. What does she say? Does she play the butterfly? Does she talk about ions? No. She comes up to the emer-gency. She qualls not under the stroke She helps you to begin to plan right away She offers to go out of the comfortable house into a smaller one and wear the old cloak another winter. She is one who understands your affairs without blaming You look upon what you thought was a thin, weak woman's arm holding you up, but while you look at that arm there comes into the feeble muscles of it the strength of the eternal God. No chiding. No fretting. No telling you about the beautiful house of her father, from which you brought her, ten, twenty or thirty years ago. You say: "Well, this is the happiest day of my life. I am glad I have got from under my burden. My wife don't care-I don't care." At the momen you were utterly exhausted God sent a Deborah to meet the host of the Amalekites and scatter them like chaff over the

> Her Responsive Heart. There are sometimes women who si reading sentimental novels and who wish that they had some grand field in which display their Christian powers. Oh what grand and glorious things they could woman as was exhibited by Grace Darl-

Woman is further endowed to bring us into the kingdom of heaven. It is easier chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter | Her heart is more responsive to the pleadmembers of the churches in all Christenworld back to God. The greatest sermons are not preached with an audience of two or three and in private home life. A pa and crime, is an argument from the force

The Best Right of All. women in heaven! Mary, Christ's mothdrown him with floods, and swallow him cr. in heaven; Elizabeth Fry in heaven, with carthquakes, and dama him with Charlotte Elizabeth in heaven, the mother eternal indignations. Some one said: "I of Augustine in heaven, the Countess of parsley. dislike very much to see that Christian Huntingdon—who sold her splendid jewels woman teaching these had boys in the to build chanels in heaven; while a great many others who have never been heard of on earth or known but little have gone to the rest and peace of heaven. What a rest! What a change it was from the small room, with no fire and one window, the glass broken out, and the aching side and wornout eyes, to the "house of many mansions!" No more stitching until 12 o'clock at night, no more thrusting of the thumb by the employer through the work to show that it was not done quite right. Plenty of bread at last. Heaven for aching heads. Heaven for broken hearts Heaven for anguish bitten frames. nore sitting up until midnight for the coming of staggering steps. No more rough blows, across the temples. No more sharp, keen, bitter curses.

Some of you will have no rest in this world. It will be toil and struggle and suffering all the way up. You will have to stand at your door fighting back the walf with your own hand, red with carnage. But God has a crown for you. I it, and whenever you weep a tear he sets another gem in that crown, whenever you have a pang of body or soul he puts another gem in that crown, until awhile in all the tiars there will be n room for another splendor, and God will say to his angel, "The crown is done; let her up that she may wear it." And as the Lord of righteousness puts the crown upon is she?" and Christ will say: "I will tell on who she is. She is the one that came ip out of great tribulation and had her obe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb," And then God will spread a banquet, and he will invite all the prin cinalities of heaven to sit at the feast, and the tables will blush with the best clusters from the vineyards of God, and crimson with the twelve manner of fruits from the tree of life, and waters from the foun tain of the rock will flash from the golden tankards, and the old harpers of heaven amid the celebrities of heaven, saying; "She suffered with me on earth; now w struck the Persian noblemen with horror, blazing capitals of light and love and victory, "God has wiped away all tears from

Andrew J. Houston, of Dallas, Texas, son of Gen. Sam Houston, has presented to the city of Cincinnati the dagger which Santa Ana surrendered to his father at the battle of San Jacinto. The dagger has a twelve-inch blade of the finest Toledo steel and a six-inch handle mounted with gold. The scabbard is made of tortoise shell, with numer ous bands of gold and silver encircling

Humboldt had a broad, well-fed, in tellectual countenance, that showed a love for the good things of life.



"There are women in this world who seem to think that they are never really accomplishing anything unless they make hard work of it. They scorn all easy ways, characterizing them as 'slack-twisted' and 'shirky,' and take to themselves great credit for getting through an enormous amount of hard work." This remark was recently called forth by a wordy encounter between an experienced housekeeper and a woman to whom she had given a great deal of work. From the first there had been an effort to make the labor as light as possible, but it was at last given up as a hopeless undertaking. "In all my experience," said this lady, in narrating the circumstances. "I never met with a woman so set and obstinate as the one I have just been employing. She has resolutely refused to have the clothes put to soak, preferring what she calls 'elbow grease' to all manner of inborsaving appliances. Then she grumbled about the work in one breath and boasted of her ability to do it in another, untime. A crisis will come in your affairs. til it became so wearisome that I gave her up in disgust."-New York Ledger,

Chicken Fricassee.

Cut a fine, well-cleaned chicken of three or four pounds into ten pieces; put them into a large saucepan of boiling water for three minutes; then drain in a colander and instantly plunge into cold water, letting them remain five minutes; take out the chicken, place it in a clean saucepan over the fire, cover with boiling water, add one tablespoonful of salt, two white onions and a bunch of herbs; cover and boll slowly until tender; drain off the broth and strain it. Melt two ounces of butter in a saucepan, add two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, stir and cook two That young woman who has her father tient, loving, Christian demeanor in the minutes; add the chicken broth and half by her side walking down the street, an presence of transgression, in the presence a can of mushrooms and cook fifteen of hardness, in the presence of obduracy minutes; then take out the mushrooms, remove all the fat from the sauce, add more salt if necessary. Mix the yelks of three eggs with half a pint of cream, Lastly, one of the specific rights of wom-an is, through the grace of Christ, finally the juice of half a lemon. Arrange the to reach heaven. Oh, what a multitude of chicken on a hot dish, pour over the gravy, lay the mushrooms in clusters around and garnish with sprigs of

anned Strawberrie

To every pound of berries allow onehalf pound of sugar. Put the berries in a porcelain-lined kettle, cover them with the sugar and let stand one or two hours; then add one-fourth teaspoonful of powdered alum to each quart of fruit. Stand over a moderate fire and bring to the boiling point. Skim and can in air-tight cans. Heat the jare before filling them, and stand away in a warm place over night; in the morning give the tops another turn and put away in a cool, dark closet.

Preserved Cherries.

Take the stones out of the cherries, and to every pound of fruit allow threequarters of a pound of sugar. Strew about one-third of the sugar over the cherries and let them stand all night. Set them over a slow fire with the sugar and juice that has run out and bring them to the boiling point. Take them out and put them into jars. Boil the syrup until it is thick, and pour it over them. Put them in air-tight jars,

Pineapple Sherbet.

Pound a pineapple till smooth; add to it half a pint of water, quarter of a pound of granulated sugar, the juice of a lemon, a good wineglassful of curyour brow angel will cry to angel, "Who acon; strain it and set on ice till nearly solid all through. Garnish with diced pineapple, which has been sprinkled with sugar and placed on the ice to get

Gooseberry Ice Cream.

Stew a quart of green gooseberries with eight ounces of sugar and a very little water until they are done: rub them through a hair sieve, and mix with a quart of whipped cream and two teaspoonsfuls of maraschine. Freeze the cream in the ordinary way, but it must not be too hard.

Drawers that open badly should have the top edges rubbed with a piece of dry blacklead.

Onions should not be eaten after they have lain about peeled and cut, as they absorb any bad odors or infectious condition that may exist.

Cucumber peeling should never be thrown away where black beetles exist, but should be spread about near their haunts, as they eat and die.

The leaves of the bay tree make excellent flavoring for rice puddings and cornflour blanemanges. They are also used with many savory dishes, are good in stewed eels, cutlets, stewed veal, sautes, etc.

To remove wine stains from linen put the stained parts in boiling milk and let the stains soak in it. If soulting once does not remove them boll more milk and put the stains into it a second or third time. The pan into which the milk should be poured boiling, over the stains, should first be heated.