

The KITCHEN CABINET

If I knew that a word of mine,
A word not kind and true,
Might leave its trace on a loved one's
face,
I'd never speak harshly, would you?

If I knew that the light of a smile
Might linger the whole day through,
And brighten some heart with a heav-
ier part
I wouldn't withhold it, would you?

GOOD THINGS FOR DINNER.

For the busy housewife who has but one pair of hands to prepare all the meals it is necessary that she should eliminate all nonessentials and save as much time and strength as possible. Better a tidy table attractively laid with bread and butter for the meal, than an untidy, unattractive and overloaded table.

Dinner Rolls.—Mix a cake of compressed yeast with a fourth of a cupful of scalded and cooled milk, add one cupful of scalded, and cooled milk, a half teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and one and a half cupful of bread flour, cover and let stand until it becomes light, then add a fourth of a cupful of shortening, and flour for a soft dough. Knead until smooth and elastic. Cover and let stand to become light; shape, and when light bake twenty-five minutes. Brush over with a beaten egg white and return to the oven for a moment to glaze.

Creamed Onions With Parsley.—Cook even sized onions in boiling water, adding salt when they are nearly cooked. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add the same amount of flour for a half dozen onions, a half teaspoonful of salt and a little less of paprika, stir until well blended, then add a cupful of rich milk and half a cupful of the liquor that the onions have been cooked in, turn this over the onions after it is cooked smooth and sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Lamb Stew With Peas.—Buy a stew cut from the shoulder, cover with boiling water and cook until tender, thicken with flour stirred with some of the meat liquor, add a pint of green peas and cook until the peas are tender. Season well and serve the meat on a platter surrounded with the peas and thickened sauce.

Economies change man's activities. As you change a man's activities you change his way of living, as you change his environment, you change his state of mind. Precept and instruction do not perceptibly affect men; but food, water, air, clothing, shelter, pictures, books, music, will and do affect them.

SUMMER DISHES.

During the hot weather even a pie occasionally is appreciated. Berry pies are most appetizing when well made.

Blueberry Pie.—Line a deep tin with plain pastry, brush with white of egg, diluted with water. Fill the crust with floured blueberries, add sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, salt and a dash of vinegar or a piece or two of sour apple, or lemon juice. Cover with a rich crust and bake. To keep the juice from overflowing, put a paper cone into the opening. The cone serves as a chimney for the juice to boil up in, and thus does not overflow.

Scouffed Squash.—Take a medium sized Hubbard squash, remove the seeds and stringy portion and pare. Place in a steamer and cook over boiling water for thirty minutes. Mash and season with butter, salt and pepper to taste. To two cupfuls of mashed squash, add gradually one cupful of cream, and when blended the yolks of two well beaten eggs and finally fold in the beaten whites. Pour into a buttered dish and bake in a moderate oven until firm. Serve at once.

French Pancakes.—Warm four tablespoonfuls of butter, then add four tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs, a half cupful of flour, a half teaspoonful of lemon extract and one cupful of milk. Mix well and bake on a hot griddle. Put together with butter and jam and serve cut in wedges like pie. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve hot.

Viennese Chicken.—Clean and cut a fat fowl into pieces as for frying. Simmer gently with a bay leaf, parsley, lemon juice and seasoning. Let cool in the stock. Drain well, egg and crumb each piece and fry in deep fat. Serve with sauce made from thickened stock, chopped mushrooms and parsley; season with kitchen bouquet and lemon juice.

"Father of Modern Screw."
Jesse Ramsden, an English inventor, is credited with being the father of the modern screw. He began in 1775 to pay especial attention to the making of screws by machinery, and his invention may be regarded as the first example of the modern form of screw-cutting lathe, although 50 years before there had been made in France a machine for cutting the thread on the fuses of watches, and 200 years before Jacobi Bessoni had designed a rude lathe for cutting wooden screws.

He who makes war on business removes roofs from homes, takes the bread from mouths, leaves human bodies naked to the storm—represents confidence with fear, hope with dread, love with hate—and robs men of their right to work.

SOMETHING ABOUT CURRIES.

Translated into our tongue curry means palatable. In the Orient there are forty or more ways of preparing curry powder, and in America our spice houses are adding others. Curry is like mince meat or pickles; we like the kind we have been accustomed to use. In India the following ingredients are used: Coriander seed, tumeric, cummin, pepper, mustard seed, ginger, cardamon, chillies, mace, cloves, poppy seed, cinnamon, nutmeg, saffron, mangoes, lime juice, garlic, nuts, cayenne pepper, coconut, milk and oil, as well as many of the native fruits. Rice and chutney are an invariable accompaniment to curry. One of the most important things to remember in using the prepared curry is to cook it with the ingredients, or the dish will be flat and tasteless.

Curried Lamb.—Remove the bones from two pounds of the neck of lamb and divide into neat squares about an inch; fry them brown in hot fat, take out the meat and add two chopped onions, one chopped apple, one and a half tablespoonfuls of curry powder, three tablespoonfuls of chopped coconut, one teaspoonful of sugar, a quarter of a cupful of milk, and the same of good stock, and the pieces of lamb. Cook slowly for an hour, remove the fat, add a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Serve in the center of a platter with the sauce poured around it, and garnish with boiled rice.

Chicken Curry.—Cut up a plump young broiler and fry brown in hot olive oil. Remove from the frying pan and place in the oven. Mix together two tablespoonfuls each of flour and curry powder, then add gradually a cupful of good stock. Fry two sliced onions in the hot fat, add the prepared stock, cook for five minutes, then turn in the chicken. Cover and allow to simmer fifteen minutes. Serve hot with boiled rice. If the sauce seems too thick, add a little more stock. The dish should be thick and hot when served. Curry sauce is good with cold meats and makes an agreeable change in serving them.

A FEW HOT WEATHER DRINKS.

There is nothing so refreshing as a good cool drink when tired, warm and thirsty. The following will prove valuable during the hot dog-day weather.

Milk Shake.—Put four tablespoonfuls of finely crushed ice in a glass, add to this two and a half tablespoonfuls of rich sirup, one egg and a cupful of milk. Shake thoroughly and turn into a serving glass. Nutmeg and cinnamon may be added if desired.

Pineard.—Mix one cupful of sugar and a cupful of water together, add the juice of three lemons and one can of pineapple (grated). Strain and pour over a quart of chopped ice.

Cherry Punch.—Boil together five minutes two cupfuls of sugar and four cupfuls of water. Then add one cupful of lemon juice, three cupfuls of orange juice and three cupfuls of cherry juice. Chill and serve with ice.

Grape Nectar.—Put a cupful of sugar and a quart of water over to boil. Cook ten minutes, then add, when cool, the juice of three lemons, two oranges, one-half can of pineapple and a pint of grape juice. Let it stand about three hours, then add one nice orange sliced thin. Serve with ice.

Raspberry Mint.—To a quart of good lemonade add a half cupful of red raspberry juice and a dozen bruised mint leaves. Let the mixture chill for two hours, then remove the mint, fill glasses and garnish each glass with a sprig of mint.

Ginger Ale.—Remove the skins from six large lemons and slice them into a large earthen bowl. Add to them six ounces of bruised ginger root, six cupfuls of sugar and four gallons of boiling water. When the liquid is lukewarm, put in a fourth of a yeast cake dissolved in a little water. Cover the bowl with a thin cloth and let stand a day. Bottle and keep in a cool place.

THE CROWN OF THORNS.

The last king of David's line to be crowned at Jerusalem is crowned with thorns. In derision they crown him but the Spirit of God writes it down for that crown symbolizes the curse which he has come to put away. In Genesis 3 we read of the curse pronounced upon creation because of man's sin: "Cursed is the ground for thy sake. . . thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth unto thee." Thorns, then, have become the emblem of the curse of sin, and now we see them on the Savior's brow. "In sorrow," goes on the pronouncement, "shalt thou eat of it," but the One who wears the crown of thorns is the "Man of Sorrows," saying, as he goes to the cross, "Now is my soul exceeding sorrowful, even unto death." "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," and of him who hangs on the cross it is written, "His sweat was as it were drops of blood falling from him." So the thorns are telling of what he is made for us: "Christ hath delivered us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us, as it is written, cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree." "Made a curse!" How simple to utter the words; how unutterable the depth of their meaning!

The Supernatural Darkness.
"The darkness sought his woes to hide," is a beautiful hymn which sometimes we sing, but it does not explain that awful darkness. That "darkness over all the land" is witness that God, who is light, has withdrawn his presence from a scene in which he can have no part. And it was a faint outward expression of a deeper darkness that pressed upon the Savior's soul. And thus his own cry interprets it: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" And there is no answer from God. Where shall we find the answer to that cry of forsaken sorrow? We have but to turn to the Twenty-second Psalm, from which it is quoted, and there we shall find the Holy Sufferer answering his own question. "Thou art holy, oh, thou who inhabitest the praises of Israel." God is holy and he turns away. "Thou art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity and canst not look upon sin." Christ in the darkness, Christ forsaken of God is Christ "made sin." "He hath made him to be sin for us." And this was his anguish. To Calvary they take him, as unfit to die within the holy city. "For the bodies of those beasts whose blood is brought into the sanctuary by the high priest for sin, are burned with out the camp. Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate." Christ on Calvary, Christ abandoned, is the true sin offering.

Has a Hard Time.
Someone is quoted as having said that of all the letters in the alphabet "E" is the most unfortunate, "because it is always out of cash, always in debt, never out of danger, and in hell all the time." It is also the most frequently used letter in the alphabet.

Where Rain Never Has Fallen.
The driest place in the world is that portion of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile. Rain has never been known to fall there.

Messages From the Cross

By REV. GEORGE E. GUILLE
Bible Teacher, Extension Department, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—And they crucified him. Matt. 27:35.

No one can read this story without being struck by the artless manner in which it is told. The writer, if left to his own wisdom, would have filled page after page, omitting no detail and adding imposing imagery of every kind to heighten the effect. The Spirit of God is the narrator of these events and in them he is telling the story which, however slow men may be to hear, he most delights to tell. And thus he has written down, as a part of Holy Scripture, certain things that transpired, that, wherever the story of the cross should be told, these things must be told in connection therewith.

Let us look at three of these. **The Place.** First, then, the place of the crucifixion will speak to us. "And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, the place of a skull." There, at the "place of a skull"—the utter wreck of human wisdom, did they put to death the "Wisdom of God." "For of him are ye in Christ Jesus, who has made unto us wisdom from God."

The world boasts of its wisdom today, boasts of the achievements of science and philosophy, but for the most part problems—sin and death, it has found no solution, nor has it taught us anything about God. "The world by wisdom knew not God." "And the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness." Herein is the offense of the cross, that it sets aside all of man's wisdom forever, as well as all his glory. The Greeks were wisdom worshippers, but at Corinth the apostle would know nothing "save Jesus Christ and him crucified," the cross in all its marvelous attractiveness for hearts enlightened from above, in all its intolerable repulsiveness for unregenerate men. Modern rationalism despises the cross, but the humblest believer in it has found it to be what the apostle declares, "The power of God and the wisdom of God."

The Crown of Thorns. The last king of David's line to be crowned at Jerusalem is crowned with thorns. In derision they crown him but the Spirit of God writes it down for that crown symbolizes the curse which he has come to put away. In Genesis 3 we read of the curse pronounced upon creation because of man's sin: "Cursed is the ground for thy sake. . . thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth unto thee." Thorns, then, have become the emblem of the curse of sin, and now we see them on the Savior's brow. "In sorrow," goes on the pronouncement, "shalt thou eat of it," but the One who wears the crown of thorns is the "Man of Sorrows," saying, as he goes to the cross, "Now is my soul exceeding sorrowful, even unto death." "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," and of him who hangs on the cross it is written, "His sweat was as it were drops of blood falling from him." So the thorns are telling of what he is made for us: "Christ hath delivered us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us, as it is written, cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree." "Made a curse!" How simple to utter the words; how unutterable the depth of their meaning!

The Supernatural Darkness.
"The darkness sought his woes to hide," is a beautiful hymn which sometimes we sing, but it does not explain that awful darkness. That "darkness over all the land" is witness that God, who is light, has withdrawn his presence from a scene in which he can have no part. And it was a faint outward expression of a deeper darkness that pressed upon the Savior's soul. And thus his own cry interprets it: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" And there is no answer from God. Where shall we find the answer to that cry of forsaken sorrow? We have but to turn to the Twenty-second Psalm, from which it is quoted, and there we shall find the Holy Sufferer answering his own question. "Thou art holy, oh, thou who inhabitest the praises of Israel." God is holy and he turns away. "Thou art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity and canst not look upon sin." Christ in the darkness, Christ forsaken of God is Christ "made sin." "He hath made him to be sin for us." And this was his anguish. To Calvary they take him, as unfit to die within the holy city. "For the bodies of those beasts whose blood is brought into the sanctuary by the high priest for sin, are burned with out the camp. Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate." Christ on Calvary, Christ abandoned, is the true sin offering.

Has a Hard Time.
Someone is quoted as having said that of all the letters in the alphabet "E" is the most unfortunate, "because it is always out of cash, always in debt, never out of danger, and in hell all the time." It is also the most frequently used letter in the alphabet.

Where Rain Never Has Fallen.
The driest place in the world is that portion of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile. Rain has never been known to fall there.

On the other hand, the more sometimes makes the money go.

Drink Denison's Coffee, For your health's sake.

The quickest way to do things is to do but one thing at a time.

Happy is the home where Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Sure to please. All grocers. Adv.

Have a little patience. Even a corkscrew doesn't go straight to the point, but it gets there.

The discovery of fish glue is attributed to a Massachusetts man, who, while making chowder, found that it stuck to his fingers.

Walters at one well-known London restaurant are being instructed in the French language at the expense of their employers.

DISTRESSING PIMPLES
Removed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear them with the Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Repeat on rising and retiring. These fragrant supercreamy emollients do much for the skin, and do it quickly.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Sacrifice for Art.
One cold, wet and windy night he came upon a negro shivering in the doorway of an Atlanta store. Wondering what the darky could be doing standing on a cold, wet night in such a place, the proprietor of the shop said:

"Jim, what are you doing here?"
"Scuse me, sah," said Jim, "but I'm gwine to sing bass tomorrow mornin' at church, an' I am trying to ketch a cold."

Settling It.
They were just about to get married and were discussing the details of domestic economy.

"But I'm afraid, dearest, we shall not be able to afford a servant at first," he said, looking tenderly at her.
"Oh, Harry, whatever will the neighbors say when they see me doing my own work?"

"Why, darling," replied Henry, genuinely puzzled, "whose work do you want to do?"

Off His Guard.
A detective in a Y. M. C. A. lecture in Duluth on crime detection said: "The criminal can't be always on his guard, of course. Well, when he's off his guard, then he gives himself away, like the bank clerk, you know."

"A bank clerk was having his fortune told at a church fair. The pretty fortune teller, holding the young man's hand in hers said:
"Beware of a dark woman!"
"Black Maria!" gasped the bank clerk, and he turned as pale as death."

Business Opportunities
Do you know that one of the most profitable lines of trade is a Billiard Room and Bowling Alley in combination with a Cigar Store, Quick Lunch Room or Barber Shop? We have a large list of good locations. They are yours for the asking. Write at once, stating where you desire to locate. Ask for catalogue of Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys and Fixtures. We sell on easy payments.
The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., Dept. X77, 623 Wabash Ave., Chicago

DR. BRADBURY, Dentist
26 YEARS IN OMAHA
Home treatment for Gum Diseases. Painless Dentistry; work guaranteed 10 years; Fillings, Crowns, Bridge-work and Plates that stay where I put them. Send for Booklet on Unusual Dentistry—It's free. Railroad fare for 50 miles allowed. Crowns from \$2.50 up. 921-22 Woodman of World Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

CEDAR POSTS Split from Washington Red Cedar. Best quality. Get out prices before buying. G. H. Kirk Co., Tacoma, Wash.
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Right references. Best results.

ORDER HAD HIM "IN THE AIR"
Boatswain's Mate Considerably Muddled by Command That Was Entirely New to Him.

In all the naval services tradition is strong. As Chief Boatswain McCarthy, U. S. N., has shown in an article in "The Proceedings of the United States Naval Institute," the adherence to custom extends to the manner in which the boatswain's calls are varied for different occasions, and even, in the old navy, at least, it extended to the way in which the officers gave their orders.

The language used in passing words was the vernacular of the sailor rather than academic English, and the officer who did not know that usually got poor results from the boatswain's mate, who had his own ideas about passing the word, and got muddled in interpreting any unusual order.

On one occasion, the officer of the morning watch gave this order: "Boatswain's mate, scrub down with rapidity." This was a new one, and after causing the officer to repeat the order three times, the boatswain's mate became desperate. He grabbed a deck bucket, and forced it into the hand of the nearest apprentice, whom he started on his way with a push that sent the youngster reeling, and followed him with this shout:

"Go to the captain of the hold and ask him for a bucketful of it! I never heard of anything to scrub a deck with but sand and lime, and I don't know anything about these new 'sooky-moodgies,' anyway."—Youth's Companion.

Logical.
Blobs—Bjones is the most unlucky fellow at cards I ever met.
Slobs—Then I suppose he is lucky in love?
Blobs—I suppose so. At any rate, he has never been married.—London Opinion.

The mermaid is perhaps the only female creature in the world that has no kick coming.
Always laugh at the boss' joke—unless you are going to quit.
A well-trained memory is merely one that admits of discreet forgetfulness.

Faded Sentiment.
That beautiful sentiment eventually dies a sad death would seem to be demonstrated by a story told the other night by a southern congressman.


Smith, who lives in the suburbs, was about to hustle for the commutation train some time since, when his wife followed him to the door as usual to make sure that his shoes were tied and that he hadn't forgotten his necktie.

"Say, John," reflectively remarked the good woman as they reached the veranda, "do you know that this is the fifteenth anniversary of our wedding?"
"Why, so it is," returned John, doing some hasty mental arithmetic. "I will bring you home a nice bunch of roses."

"Roses are very sweet," was the practical response of mother, "but you had better make it some oysters to fry for supper."

Some Drink.
"What are you doing?" demanded Marc Anthony, as Cleopatra dropped a priceless pearl into her glass of wine.
"I'm inventing a new summer drink," replied the queen. "I'm going to call it pearl sundae."

Men who are not used to society are apt to get "balled up" in a ballroom.
Art at best turns out a poor counterfeit of nature.



Cracking Good—
Post Toasties
and cream
A Royal Treat