NORTHWESTERN, LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.



SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, belleving her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Alaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the hrone, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his heir. Arriving in Maha Kathlyn is informed by Umballa hat her father being dead she is to be been, and must marry him. She refuses and is informed by the priests that no woman can rule unmarried. She is given woman can rule unmarried. She is given wo ordeals with wild beasts. If she sur-vives and is told that she must undergo wo ordeals with wild beasts. If she sur-rives, and hereitan, saves her life. The lephant which carries her from the cene of her trials runs away, separating er from Bruce and the rest of the party.

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

The premier holy man, satisfied that understod Kathlyn's gestures, turned to the justly angered villagers and explained that with his aid their priestess would, in five suns, recreate Vishnu in all his beauty. Instantly the villagers prostrated themselves.

"Poor things!" murmured Kathlyn. The holy men sent the natives away, for it was not meet that they should witness magic in the making. They then squatted in the clay court and turiously waited for her to begin. There was a well in the inner shrine. To this she went with caution. The tion was evidently foraging in the jungle. Kathlyn filled the copper vessel with water and returned. Next, she gathered up what pieces of the idol she could find and pieced them together. Here was her model. She then approached one of the fakirs and signified that she had need of his knife. He demurred at first, but at length consented to part with it. She dug up a square piece of clay. In fine, she felt more like the Kathlyn of old Al!" than she had since completing the leopard in her outdoor studio. It occupied her thoughts, at least part of them, for she realized that mayhap her life depended upon her skill in reproducing the hideous idol.

As the two old hypocrites saw the clay take form and shape and the mocking face gradually appear, they were assured that Kathlyn was infown in their souls they experienced something of the awe they had often nspired in the poor, trusting ryot.

of the originl one: more, there was a ubtle beauty now where before there had been a frank repulsiveness. It satisfied the holy men, and the unweiling was greeted by the villagers She had made a god for

(Copyright by Harold MacGrath) be toasting her from the end of a long table, under the blue California sky. This vision renewed her strength.

She proceeded onward. She must have followed the river at least a mile when she spied a raft moored to a clump of trees. Here she saw a way of saving her weary limbs many a rugged mile. She forded the stream, freed the raft and poled out into the middle of the stream. It happened that the Mohammedan hunters who owned the raft were at this moment swinging along toward the temple. On the shoulders of two rested a pole from which dangled the lifeless body of a newly killed leopard. They were bringing it in as a gift to the headman of the village, who was

a thoroughgoing Mohammedan, and who held in contempt Hinduism and all its amazing ramifications. The white priestess was indeed a puzzle; for, while the handful of Mo-

night? hammedans in the village were fanatical in their belief in the true prophet and his Koran, and put little faith in miracles and still less in holy men who performed them, the advent of the white priestess deeply mystified them. There was no getting around this: she was there; with their own eyes they saw her. There might be something in Hinduism after all. When the hunters arrived at the portico of the temple they found two greatly terrified holy men, shrilling their "Ai! Ai!" in lamentation and beating their foreheads against the

"Holy men, what is wrong?" asked one of the hunters, respectfully. "The lion has killed our priestess; the sacred fires must die again! A1!

"Where is the lion?"

earth.

"They fled toward the river, and there he has doubtless destroyed her. for in evil Siva, represented by the lion, is more powerful than Vishnu, re-

incarnated in our priestess. Ai! Ai! She is dead and we are undone!" "Come," said the chief huntsman. 'Let us run to the river and see what these queer gods are doing. We'll eed the ancient priestess; and deep present the skin of Siva to our mas-

ter!" He laughed. The leopard carriers deposited their burden and all started off at a dog-Kathlyn had talent bordering on trot. They had always been eager regenius. The idol was an exact replica garding this lion. In the temple he

a different matter. Arriving at the river brink, they Eventually they become semi-holy, was something to admire in the tiger, through the rotten stockade, heading saw the footprints of the lion on the wet sand which ran down to the wa- mud huts.

ter. To leap from this spot to the them and could have wept over them. water was not possible for any beast at the foot of the tree and departed, jackals and hyenas. of the jungle. Yet the lion had van- leaving Kathlyn in peace. But later, Tanned deeply by wind and sun, when the moon poured its white, cold

ter's edge. He presently slid back into his slimy bed; a few yellow bub the temple. Day after day he had Two other elephants were being jos-

bles, and he was gone. Kathlyn's heart became suddenly she became primordial; she wanted to hurf, maim, kill. Childishly she which she hurled into the water. The he had been domesticated so long that instinct to live flamed so strongly in his freedom rather irked him. her that the crust of civilization fell would live, live, live; she would live to forget this oriental inferno through which she was passing.

She ran toward the jungle, all unconscious of the stone she still held in her hand. She lost all sense of time and compass; and so ran in a half circle, coming out at the river again.

The Indian twilight was rising in the east when she found herself again looking out upon the water, the stone still clutched tightly. She gazed at the river, then at the stone, and again at the river. The stone dropped with a thud at her feet. The savage in her had not abated in the least; only her body was terribly worn and wearied and the robe, muddled and torn, enveloped her like a veil of ice. Above her the lonely yellow sky; below her the sickly river; all about her silence which held a thousand menaces. Which way should she go? Where could she possibly find shelter for the

The chill roused her finally and she swung her arms to renew the circulation. Near by she saw a tree, in the crotch of which reposed a platform. and upon this platform sat a shrine. A few withered flowers hung about the gross neck of the idol, and withered flowers lay scattered at the base of the tree. There was also a bundle of dry rushes which some devotee had forgotten. At least, yonder platform would afford safety through the night. So, with the last bit of strength at her

command, she gathered up the rushes and climbed to the platform, arranging her bed behind the idol. She covered her shoulders with the rushes and drew her knees up to her chin.

She had forgotten her father, Bruce, the happy days in a far country; she had but a single thought, to sleep. she lay still.

Thus, she neither saw nor heard the to Allaha to pray in that temple stealing her food at dusk from the wild beasts. Fortunately, they did not observe her.

India; it becomes, one might say, a the oppressive silence which always fascinating kind of sport. To most surrounded her. of them, short pilgrimages are as tame

distinguished citizens in a clutter of the leopard, the wild elephant: but straight for the river. They deposited some corn and fruit wrongly) in a class with the unclean

time to see the crocodile's tearful ter scared off the unwelcome guest, dals when she saw, to her dismay, the eyes staring up at her from the wa- and then Kathlyn lay down and slept. approach of men and elephants. Two A day or so later Bruce arrived at elephants were ridden by mahouts

hung to the trail, picking it up here tled toward the stockade, evidently and losing it there. He found Rajah, new captives. They proceeded pasand unaccountably swollen with rage; the elephant, the howdah gone, and sively, however, for elephants submit only the ornamental headpiece dis- to captivity with less real trouble than covered to Bruce that he had found any other wild beast. Kathlyn stooped and picked up heavy stones his rogue. Rajah was docile enough; crouched low in the grass and waited

till men and elephants entered the stockade; then she ran quickly to Bruce elicited from the mourning ward her haven, the platform in the to thicken, then strain and cool, stiraway like mist before the sun, and holy men the amazing adventure in tree. She never went very far from for a long time the pure savage (which all its details. Kathlyn had disap- this, save in search of food. She had lies dormant in us all) ruled her. She peared in the jungle and not even the also recovered the idol and set it back and add to the custard; lastly, fold

> lost. Bruce, though in his heart of a much frequented spot. It was for whipped. Pack in ice and salt, and hearts he believed her dead, took up the benefit of the occasional pilgrim, the ryots having shrines more con-

> > veniently situated.

She nestled down among her rushes and waited. She could not see the stockade from where she now was. but she could hear shouts from the mahouts.

Recently she had discovered a was very careful to avoid it, much as ded pineapple; pour the mixture into she wanted to seize the pretty cubs and run away with them. By this time she knew the habits, fears, and hatreds of these people of the jungle, cream. and she scrupulously attended to her affairs as they attended to theirs. Sometimes the great striped tiger prowled about the base of the tree, sharpened his claws on the bark, but he never attempted to ascend to the cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of cooked platform. Perhaps he realized the uselessness of investigation, since the platform made, it impossible for him to see what was up there. But always now, to and from the truce water, he paused, looked up, circled the tree, and went away mystified. Only the grass eating beasts came

down to water that night, and Kathlyn understood by this that the men and the elephants were still in the stockade.

The following morning she went down to the stream to bathe; at the same time the parent leopards camefor drink. They had not cared to seek their lair during the night on account of the fires; and, worrying over their Durga Ram, one of these fine days cubs, they were not in the most agree able mood.

Kathlyn saw their approach in Kathlyn had just completed for hertime to reach her platform. They self a dress of grass. Three years be snarled about the tree, and the male fore she had learned the trick from climbed up as far as the platform. What the want of sleep could not per- the natives of Hawaii. The many Kathlyn reached over with a stout form exhaustion could, and presently days of hardship had made her thin- club and clouted the brute on his tenner, but never had she been so hardy, der nose.

so clear-eyed, so quick and lithe in her A shot broke the silence and a bul pious pilgrims who were on their way actions. She had lived precariously, let spat angrily against the tree trunk. Two cats fled. Immediately there came known to offer protection against fields of the ryots; sugar cane, raw a squealing and trumpeting from the vegetables, plantains, mangoes. Somestockade.

This is what had happened: The times she recited verses she remem-The pilgrim is always a pilgrim in bered in order that she might break chief mahout had discovered the cubs and had taken them into the stockade just as another hunter had espied the She kept carefully out of the way of parent leopards. The rifle shot had as rabbits would be to the hunter of all human beings, so she had lost all frightened one of the wild elephants. lions They will walk from Bombay hope of succor from the brown peo- With a mighty plunge he had broken was inviolable; but at large, that was to Benares, from Madras to Lhassa, ple, who had become so hateful to her the chain which held him prisoner to begging and bragging all the way, as the scavengers of the jungle. There the decoy elephant and pushed she placed all natives (perhaps

Kathlyn saw his bulk as it crashed straight through the brush. It shufground about was of clay, merging ho

Healthful, Delicious, and Not Expensive, It Is Deserving of Much Wider Recognition.

FINE FRUIT IS PINEAPPLE

For pineapple mousse, make a sirup with one cupful of sugar and quarter of a cupful of water; add gradually the yolks of four eggs, stiffly beaten, beating all the while. Cook in a double boiler until the custard begins ring occasionally. Put two cupfuls of shredded pineapple through a sieve tried hunters could find her. She was in its place. It was not, fortunately, in two cupfuls of cream, stiffly let stand several hours to harden. Another dessert for hot weather is pineapple charlotte: Dissolve a tablespoonful of powdered gelatin in two cupfuls of boiling water; add the

juice of a lemon, a large orange, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a little grated rind of the orange. Stir over the fire until the sugar is well disleopard's lair near the stockade and solved. Strain over a cupful of shred-

> ladyfingers, and set in the refrigerator to harden. Serve with whipped Pineapple cream also calls for gelatin and is a dessert specially good in hot weather. To make this, dissolve two teaspoonfuls of powdered gelatin

> in a cupful of boiling water. Add a shredded pineapple, and two tablespoonfuls each of chopped candied orange, lemon peel and cherries. Whip two cupfuls of cream until stiff and fold into the pineapple mixture;

pour into a mold, and put in the refrigerator to harden. Serve with whipped cream and decorate with candied cherries and pieces of pineapple.

CONCERNING CHANGE IN DIET

Meat Eater Must Go Somewhat Slow When He Becomes Convert to Vegetarianism.

Many people are deciding to join the ranks of the vegetarians, for a time at least, but this should be done

with the greatest care and, thought. It will be a step taken with extreme danger unless the food values are considered, and those who cannot give time to study them had better keep to the fleshpots, even if in a limited way. The meat eater cannot take up the

new diet at will, as the blood has to be kept to a certain heat, and this can only be done by foods with which the constitution is already familiar. With regard to flour, the mainstay of the home, it should not be wasted on cakes and the like, but kept carefully for bread, which is as necessary as life itself. The housewife should not be selfish in the home in using this valuable commodity recklessly, and the maker of cakes, which also require large quantities of sugar and butter, at the present time is commit-

ting a criminal act, even though it is one that only her own conscience can punish.

The principal meal in the day should fled directly toward her tree. The be the dinner, of course, and the usewife who takes off a course or

What a Cold Can Do dany a fatal case of kidney diser simple cold or chill. Conge akens the kidneys. Uric pois the kidneys and cause back sain, headaches and urinary

When doctoring a cold, think of the kidney Drink water freely to help flust out the poiso Take Donn's Kidney Fills to relieve conge tion of the kidneys, give up a heavy meat di and take plenty of rest. Nature will assist the cure. Doan's Kidney Fills are thed will assist bleit was shown and all one and are put

A Nebraska Case

J. F. Brewer, 3334 Boyd St., Omaha, Neb., says: "Three or four years my back pained me intensely. After work I was all tired out and my loins ached intensely. My kid-neys became irregu-lar in action and were inflamed. When I read about Doan's Kidney Pills I used some and two boxes cured me. I have had practically no trouble since."



A woman's idea of a bore is simply man who never flatters her.

If you can extract 50 per cent of real joy from the enjoyments you plan you are lucky.

Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

Proper Forethought,

"Good marnin', Mrs. Moriarity. It's well yer lookin'. And how's thot delicate son av yours now?" "It's wurruking in a delicatessen

store, he is." "Aha! Must be foine to have spe-

cial stores jist for sickly byes to wurruk in, hey?"

DISFIGURED WITH ERUPTION

2406 Copeland St., Cincinnati, Ohio. -"For one year my right wrist and left arm from elbow to shoulder were disfigured with sore eruption. The eczema broke out with a rash and looked like raw beef steak. It itched and burned continually and I had to keep my arms covered with soft linen cloths. I could not sleep at night.

"I was told it was chronic case of eczema and got medicine but it had no effect. Then I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and the first application seemed to help me. I purchased two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in six weeks my arms and wrists were thoroughly healed." (Signed) Mrs. John Clark, Jan. 26, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

War and Football.

Yale's Bowl, the "fell cirque" or stadium in which the great football battle with Harvard will be played this fall, will be the objective of 22 trainloads from New York alone on the day of the game. The

structure will seat 61,000 people, and

it is announced that "every seat in

the Bowl is a good seat"-that is, it

has an unobstructed view of the play

ing field. Despite Cleveland H. Dodge's

protest against holding these "annual

mimic battles" during wartime, the

Yale Alumni Weekly says they should

go on. If the contest in Europe has

any direct reaction on American col-

lege football it would seem to lie in

the direction of eliminating the brutal

Road Mirrors in India

The success of highway mirrors at

dangerous turns and junctions of

streets and roads where there is con-

siderable traffic in England, has led to

their adoption in India. At Bombay

the largest mirror so far erected for

this purpose has been put into use. It

is ten feet by five feet in size. The

use of the mirrors on English roads

has demonstrated their value in pre-

venting accidents and collisions on

blind approaches and highway inter-

sections. The usual size of the mir-

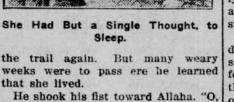
rors now in use is between two and

one-half and eight feet long by about

three feet wide .-- Popular Electricity.

Sure.

factors of the game.



you and I shall square accounts!"

.

S-LLA

em and they fell down and worshiped it.

Five more days passed. On the afternoon of the fifth day Kathlyn was feeding the fire. The holy men sat in the court at their devotions. Kathlyn turned from the fire to see them rise and flee in terror. She in turn fled. for the lion stood between her and the sarcophagus! The lion paused, lashing his tail. The many recent commotions within and without the temple had finally roused his ire. He hesitated between the holy men and Kathlyn, and finally concluded that she in the fluttering robes would be the most desirable.

: There was no particular hurry; besides, he was not hungry. The cat in him wanted to play. He loped after Kathlyn easily. At any time he chose a few swift bounds would bring him to her side.

Beyond the temple lay the same stream by which, miles away, Kathlyn had seen the funeral pyre and about which she had had so weird a fantasy. If this stream was deep there was a chance for life.

CHAPTER VII.

"Truce Water."

When Kathlyn came to the river she swerved toward the broadest part of it. Twice she stumbled over boulders, but rose pluckily and. bruised and breathless, plunged into the water. It was swift running and shoulder deep, and she was forced to swim strongly to gain the opposite shore. She dragged herself up to the bank and, once there, looked back. What she saw rather astonished her. She could not solve the riddle at first. The lion seemed to be struggling with some invisible opponent. He stood knee deep in the sands, tugging and pulling. He began to roar. Even s Kathlyn gazed she saw his chest

touch the sand and his swelling flanks sink lower. Fascinated, she could not withdraw her gaze. How his mighty shoulders heaved and pulled! But down, down, lower and lower, till nothing but the great maned head remained in view. Then that was drawn down; the sand filled the animal's mouth and stopped his roaring; low-

ter, lower. . . Quicksands! The spot where he had disappeared stirred and glistened and shuddered, and then the eternal blankness of sand.

She was not, then, to die? Should he return to the temple? Would cidental conception, suicide is a quick they not demand of her the restoration of the lion? She must go on, whither she knew not. She regretited the peace of the temple in the daytime. She could see the dome from numerous sand bars and such boulwhere she stood. Like Ishmael, she

the water. must go on, forever and forever on. Was God watching over her? Was it his hand which stayed the ongrew correspondingly sluggish. She slaught of the beast and defeated the sounded with her pole. Something the grownups treated him shabbily. baser schemes of man? Was there bideous beyond words arose-a fat, By and by they, too, trooped off. Then to be a haven at the end? She smiled aged, crafty crocodile. His corrugated came wild pigs, and furtive antelope, wanly. What more was to beset her edge of the raft. She struck at him path she knew not, nor cared just then, since there was to be a haven wildly with the pole, and in a fury he serted and Kathlyn icy down again, at the end.

The crocodile sank and for a mo-Perhaps prescience brought to her mind's eye a picture: she saw her ment lost sight of Kathlyn, who of the platform. The surprise was - father, and Bruce, and Winnie, and waded frantically to the bank, up mutual. Kathlyn pushed the idol to- the machine is not only invisible, but

ished completely, as though he had in awe till one of the older hunters knelt, reached out, and dug his hand realize where she was. into the innocent looking sand. Instantly he leaped to his feet and stood several water buffaloes, their form she vowed she would start south jumped back.

the raft!"

A Trace of the Fugitive.

necessary: and there was no reason

why a god who had ten thousand tem-

ples for his own should stoop to rob

a poor man of his wherewithal to

and glorious route to heaven.

"The mugger!" exclaimed one, "let

travel in safety.

over the raft!"

lapped the water greedily, from time They skirted the dangerous quicksands and dashed along the banks to to time throwing a hasty, apprehendiscover that their raft was gone. Vishnu, then, as reincarnated, required solid transportation, after the manner of human beings? They became angry. A raft was a raft, substantial,

river a bulky shadow moved in the light, and a fat, brown bear took his tithe of the water. The leopard snarled and slunk off. The bear

washed his face, possibly sticky with purloined wild honey, and betook himself back to his lair. Kathlyn suddenly became aware of

the fact that she was a spectator of a scene such as few human beings are permitted to see: truce water where the wild beasts do not kill each other. She grew so interested that she forgot her own plight. The tree stood only a few feet from the water, so she saw everything distinctly.

Later, when his majesty the tiger made his appearance dramatically, the buffalo simply moved closer together. presenting a formidable frontage of

the buffalo speculatively; some other time. Then he, too, sat on his haunches and washed his face, but with in-

finite gracefulness. It occurred to the watcher that, familiar as she was with the habits of wild beasts, never

were always pacing their cages, gazing far over the heads of those who watched them, or they slept. Even when they finished a meal of raw

ger, for he is strong enough to tip Here, however, was an elaborate Nearly every village which lies close to a stream has its family crocodile. He is very sacred and thrives the night was so still and the beast comfortably upon suicides and the was so near that she could see him dead which are often cast into the

a suicidal race; the reverse of the octhe jungle. Then came a herd of elephants, for each species seemed to have an ap-The current of the stream carried pointed time. The buffalo emerged lands. Kathlyn along at a fair pace; all she and filed away into the dark. The ele had to do was to pole away from the phants plunged into the water, squealing, making sport, squirting water

Round a bend the river widened and amiably, and there was a baby who seemed to get in everybody's way and

rushed the raft, upsetting Kathlyn. | only to be surprised by a huge ape

has an unobstructed view in every diwho stuck his head up over the edge rection. The motor of the new aeroplane is fitted with a silencer, so that her weetheart, and they seemed to which she scrambled. She turned in ward him. The splash of it in the wa- virtually noiseless,

Kathlyn was darker than many a nabeen given wings. They stood about radiance over her face it awakened tive woman. Often she thought of The frantic runaway slipped, crushed her, and it took her some time to Bruce, but hope of his finding her had against the tree trunk, recovered him-

Below, belly deep in the river, night when she climbed to her platter sweeping horns glistening like old the next morning; south, toward the "The sucking sand!" he cried. "To ivory in the moonshine. Presently a land where there were white people; leopard stole down to the brink and but each morning found her hesitant. Behind her tree there was a clearing, then a jumble of thickly growing dans. sive glance over his sleek shoulders. trees; beyond those was another

The buffaloes never stirred; where clearing, upon which stood a deserted they were it was safe. Across the elephant stockade. The grass had grown rank in it for want of use. She was in the act of putting on grass san-

Books Destined for Instruction of the

Heathen Are Most Carefully

Sent Forth.

Invisible Aeroplane.

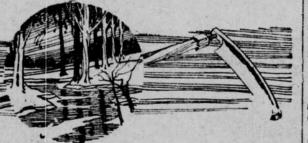
tually invisible. According to the En-

gineer, the wings of this novel aero-

long since died within her. Every self, and went splashing into the wa Kathlyn was flung headlong and

only the water saved her from severe bodily harm. When she recovered her senses she was surrounded by a group meat hot on a platter in the oven of very much astonished Mohamme- while you make the following sauce:

They jabbered and gesticulated to one another and she was conducted to the stockade. She understood but two words-"Allaha" and "slave." (TO BE CONTINUED.)



UNIQUE SHIPMENT OF BIBLES | LOT OF THE POOR IMPROVED

Consideration Will Show That the World Has Been Steadily Advancing During the Century.

The Bible house at New York city Heaven knows we have not been unhas recently made a shipment of 1,000 selfish. We have been hard enough Bibles on a voyage of 15,000 'miles. and grinding enough and buried deep Poison was worked into the covers of enough in plans for money and for comfort, but the sense that the poor are with us has never quite gone from our minds. We have trimmed the lamp of charity and kept it burning. Little by little, the flame has grown brighter and clearer until, in this cenfury we have passed, we have begun o see how it may light the world. long journeys under varying condi-Here in America we have made educations. These Bibles, being a part of ion free to all. We have given homes the eighth edition printed in the lanto 30,000,000 people. In countless ways guage of the Gilbert islands, are to arwe have alleviated suffering and ex-

rive ultimately at Ocean Island, a tended opportunity. There is a censmall speck in the Pacific 5,000 miles ury's work for you! And now we are southwest of San Francisco, lying alcreating parks and playgrounds, and most under the equator. Ocean Isevolutionizing the living conditions of land is only a mile and a half in diathe poor in cities, banishing disease, meter, but it is visited by many steamorganizing from the moneys of the ers on account of its rich deposits of rich, huge unselfish companies to aid phosphate. Hence its choice as a disin the emancipation of the poor, and tributing center for Bibles in the iswe are gradually introducing into busilands of the Gilbert group. Mr. Richness life the honest principle of dividard Grenfell of Australia, acting for ing profits with the workers. To the the American board, will send or cartrite platitude that the world was ry these books on adventurous voynever advancing so fast in material ages of 200 miles or more to the misprosperity as it does today, it may sion stations scattered through the istruthfully be added that the vast increment in life's satisfaction goes, in the main, not to the rich, not to the A German engineer has invented for middle class, but to the poor .-- From nilitary use an aeroplane that is virthe Atlantic.

Belts Cause Appendicits? Doctor Mayo of Rochester, Minn.

plane are made, not of the usual cloth points out the interesting fact that fabric or other visible material, but of a transparent celluloid that is said to within the last five years operations for appendicitis have increased over be quite fireproof. These transparent 300 per cent, and he says that this wings have two advantages: The aeroalarming condition is due to the practise of wearing belts instead of suspenders.

Bad Luck.

Bad luck is one of the things that come to those who sit down and wait. years ago and it was delicious.

into sand as it sloped toward the river. two is doing an act of self-denial which is of inestimable value to her country.-Exchange.

Veal With Mushroom Sauce.

Broil the steaks slowly over a clear fire, turning often so that they will not scorch. When done keep the Drain the liquor from a can of mushrooms and cut the mushrooms in halves. Cook together a tablespoonful of butter and one of browned flour until they are dark brown in color.

Pour upon them the mushroom liquor and a cupful of beef stock. Stir to a smooth sauce, salt and pepper and add the halved mushrooms. Cook for two minutes, stirring constantly, then pour over and around the yeal steaks.

Corn Meal Cutlets.

The recipe for this good meat substitute comes from the Battle Creek sanitarium

Turn the cora meal mush into bread tins previously wet with cold water. Slice when cold. Beat one or two eggs slightly, add one tablespoonful of water or milk to each egg. also one-eighth teaspoonful of salt. Dip the sliced mush into the bread crumbs, then into the egg mixture and back into the bread crumbs again

Walnut Cream Cake.

cake recipe. The following is very

One cupful sugar, one-half cupful

butter, three eggs (whites and yolks

separately beaten), one and one-half

cupfuls flour, ore and one-half tea-

spoonfuls baking powder; one-half cup-

ful milk, vanilla flavoring. Bake in

Corn Salad.

large cucumbers, one large green pep-

per, half teaspoonful salt, half tea-

spoonful flour, small head cabbage.

one large red pepper, three pints vine-

gar, half teaspoonful mustard, one tea-

Shave corn from cobs, cut cabbage,

cucumbers and peppers rather coarse

and simmer all together until tender.

Quince Pie.

Banbury Tarts.

and use as filling for tiny turnovers.

Elderberry Wine.

quarts water, then add one pound

sugar to every pint of the mixture and

let it work. We made ten gallons two

One quart elderberry juice, two

Serve on lettuce leaves, cold.

of an hour in a moderate oven.

Fine for children's lunch boxes.

One dozen ears of green corn, two

three layers.

spoonful tumeric.

good and easily made by beginners:

For the layers use any regulation

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder," observed the old fogy. Place in a buttered pan and bake in "So do presents." added the groue! a quick oven until a rich brown. Serve with butter or maple sirup.

Breakfasts of "Other Days"

ran something like this:

Ham, bacon or sausage; fried potatoes; doughnuts and coffee — prepared by over-worked mothers.

Today's and Tomorrow's Breakfasts

run about like this:

Quick, easy to serve, appetizing, and -

"Mother" has it easier !

Peel, slice and stew six quinces until soft. Press through a sieve, add to them one pint of milk and four well-



beaten eggs and sweeten to taste. Bake in a bottom crust three-fourths One cupful chopped raisins, juice of one lemon, one cup sugar, one cracker rolled fine, one egg. Mix thoroughly

Toasties

-with cream or fruits: a poached egg or two; crisp toast; and a cup of Postum -

a royal starter for any day.

-sold by Grocers.

destroying insects. The Bibles were soldered up in tin boxes containing ten each for protection against waves and weather. The tin boxes were repacked in pairs in heavy wooden crates designed to withstand the hard knocks incident to many reloadings and to

had she witnessed a tiger or a lion enact this domestic scene. Either they

meat they merely licked their chops; the high priestess beware of the mug- there was no tollet.

toilet. The great cat licked his paws, drew them across his face; then licked his beautiful sides, purring; for quite plainly. He stretched himself,

river to be purified. The Hindus are took another drink, and trotted off to

ders as lifted their rugged heads above over their backs and rolling, head under; and they buffeted one another

snout was thrust quickly over the and foolish, chattering apes. At last the truce water became de-

plane can hardly be seen at all when half a mile in the air, and the aviator

horns. Never had Kathlyn seen such an enormous beast. From his great padded paws to his sloping shoulders he

stood easily four feet in height, and hic stripes were almost as broad as her hand. He drank, doubtless, eying the books to hinder the operations of