NORTHWESTERN LOUD AN NORTHWESTERN, LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

his with bands of humble ministry. He salt have lost its savor, wherewith FOR THOSE FOND OF SALADS had never before addressed so large an | shall it be seasoned?'

TOTO ATTA TIME ATEDDAGEA

a same and

"That great soldier, Christ, means to audience as this. Sunday after Sunday, the ten or twelve who made up say that he looks to his followers not his little Calvinistic flock, lacking a only to begin great tasks, but to conchurch building, gathered in the homes tinue in them; for there are no greater of his elders, Henry Rice and James soldiers than the soldiers who fight in Armstrong; the foundations of Goshen a good cause. The man who stops midchapel had been scarcely planned; but way in his fight is like salt that loses today he found a hundred men and its essential quality. There is no women watching Mm, expectant of longer any reason for its existence. spiritual comfort. No one appreciated Better not be at all, than to cease from better than he the sufferings, the be- being strong. For then who is left to

reavements through which they had give new strength to the salt? There passed. In his meek and heroic spirit is no one for you to fall back on-you he thanked God for the high honor be- have chosen a certain work in life and

stowed upon him, that to him should you must stick it out to the end. be given the words to address so great "I want you to remember this

a company. In a voice that rang through all the great struggles which with prophecy, he read aloud that are left before you. Today we are thrilling call which concludes the four- waiting, and waiting for the appearteenth chapter of the Gospel of Luke; ance of a terrible foe. They may come and as he lifted his eyes from the to raise the war-whoop or they may book, he found resting on him the clear come in peace. But however they may steady gaze of the threescore back- come they will find us ready, like the woodsmen. wise king who hath consulted and

"I am going to speak to you about found himself ready to meet the force tenacity of purpose," he began, "the that cometh against him. For you quality of soul which enables you to have learned to fight the greater strughang on to the thing you have begun gles of the spirit. You have learned to until you have finished it. be cool, temperate and steady, first of

"Not one of you men and women but all; and having learned these virtues despises a man who gives up in the of manliness and pluck and mastery midst of a fight. This feeling is a part over self, you will add to them the suof your very blood, for you have been preme virtue of tenacity: to keep, to brought up in the midst of dangers hold, to grip as in a vise the purpose such as no other generation of men to which you have consecrated yourhas known. It is upon resistance up to selves.

the last notch that your lives them-"And then, some day, the tower of selves depend. That man among you this new and beautiful nation will instead of peaches. but the struggle left him deadly pale. who surrenders imperils the lives of stand as a dream made visible. The all of you. There is not one of you foundations Washington laid, and

whose resolution has not been tried Clark and Harrison have added to; the and tried sorely by the almost insuffer-

able burdens of this new land. A hundred times you have said, 'Why did I not remain in the land which my fa-Her hand fell upon his shoulder, light thers have made safe and pleasant for me?' And a hundred times you have he felt it and thrilled through all his fought off that feeling of discourage

"You are about to be put to a test gone into the valley of the shadow of more severe than any you have yet undergone. You have won the fight at Tippecanoe; but do not be mistaken: all the pitiless warriors of the forest will gather again and crush you out en-What did she see in the wilderness? tirely if they can; and behind them is the power of that nation across the spair? But her voice rang like a song seas, whose tyranny our fathers have overthrown at such tremendous cost.

"'And whosoever doth not bear his the plowing. I have heard my father cross, and come after me, cannot be

"The words are those of the greatest ness even in the midst of miseries, fighter of all. They are the words of a man who, without a single follower. proclaimed his convictions before the

"I call the immortal truth to witness most hostile and unfriendly of all genthat no fear, either of life or death, erations. The whole crushing weight What though Blackford did believe in can appall me, having long learned to of its hate fell upon him, but he clung

spirit stays in you.

sufficient to finish it?'

and was not able to finish."

count the cost of the building, to see

great timbers of the walls which you He, of all men, knew what it mean to are raising will be strengthened by mighty girders which your sons will tercourse? What did his dreams of his determination in his face, white mendous difficulties. Yet he says that heave into place and fasten together 3 feet high, 3 feet long, 2 feet wide. whoever cannot equally endure the like a welded yoke; and their sons will Six inches from the back make a cov-David was sifent. In the morning burdens of the march through life is rear the roof above, and still another er or door 18 inches wide. Put to-

> "Thirty-two years ago a little band ting out the four winds of the earth; men-settlers like you, and not so

Here Are Six Recipes, Affording Vari

ety That Is Needed in These Preparations.

Plain Cauliflower Salad.-Boil a nice cauliflower and break up into flowerets; serve very cold with French dressing.

Beet Salad-Boil some beets and cut into dice, add salt, pepper, a little oil and vinegar, and let them stand an hour; then arrange in piles on plates and add a tablespoonful of capers and as many cut-up olives and serve with

mayconaise. Fish Salad-Pick up any cold cooked fish or use canned salmon, arrange it in a pile in a dish with quarters of hard-boiled eggs, alternating with lemon quarters around the edge and mask the fish with mayonnaise.

Orange Salad-Take large, seedless oranges and cut into slices; arrange in a circle, the edges overlapping, and put a walnut half in the middle of each piece. Watercress may be arranged in the center of the dish or not, and put French dressing over all.

Banana Salad-Cut bananas halves crocswise and lay on lettuce or will often fall in a single night. by themselves on a flat dish. Sprinkle

well with chopped peanuts and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Peach Salad-Drain canned peaches and wipe dry; put a spoonful of mayonnaise made with cream into the mid-

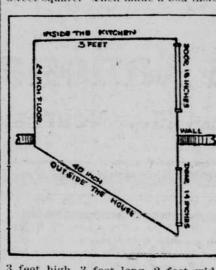
dle of each one. Apricots may be used

BUILT-IN BOX FOR KITCHEN

Takes Up Little Room, and Is Most Handy Receptacle for Necessary Wood or Coal.

I am sending a simple plan for a wood or coal box in the kitchen-one that will save many steps, as well as muddy tracks across a freshly scrubbed floor. Leave an opening in the kitchen wall

3 feet square. Then make a box inside



generation will make it a house shut gether with hinges.

Now, for the outside: Top, 20

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A Substitute.

"Do you enjoy a problem play?" "Sometimes," replied Miss Cayenne. It's the only way I know of to talk scandal without harming somebody who actually exists."

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Moth Traps.

An acetylene gaslight, placed in a large glass globe, attracts thousands of cutworm moths, which have proved so destructive to the best ranches of southern California. A pan of oil is set below the globe, and into the pan as many as several thousand moths

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and larative effect. Larative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." B. W. GROVB'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Confusing.

"What I want to know," said the puzzled student of politics, "is whether or not the women voters defeated Mr. Seeker.

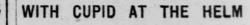
"Don't ask me," answered Mr. Twobble. "My wife is a suffragist and her analysis of the vote is so complicated that I sometimes forget who really won."

TORTURING SKIN TROUBLES

That Itch, Burn and Disfigure Healed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

Bathe with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse and purify. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. This stops itching instantly, clears away pimples, removes dandruff and scalp irritations, and heals red, rough, sore hands.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere .-- Adv.



Sample of Conversation When Enamored Couple Set Out on Voyage Over True Love's Course.

The enamored couple were sitting entirely too close together for comfort and security on the lamp, and the sofa was turned low.

He kissed her on the very tip of the nose, a place he had never kissed her before.

"Archie," she reproved him roguishly, "don't be foolish-goolish."

you have given me everything. You do not wish to see my face again. But before I go I will tell Toinette the truth. I-' David nodded wearily and went out. A cold and dreary rain was still falling, but a ray of light shone from the tavern door on the upturned face of the dead Indian. David stopped and

firewater! David's hand stole unconsciously to the pistol that hung heavily within the folds of his own blouse. His fingers tightened on it and his lips drew together in a harder line. . . . Why not? . . . The thing so easily, so

quickly done. . . . Why not? Was there anything remaining to make him hold to life any longer? him? What though a hundred friends believed in him? What mattered all my being. And I do now think it the up his life, rather than give them up. their friendships, their stupid greet-

ings, the little kindnesses of daily ingreat things to be done in this new and rigid as a mask. land amount to? Petty dreams, petty

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Uttermost Instant.

tasks, buying and selling, squabblings over pennies, wranglings over little the frozen branches of the trees stood -a sordid prospect, the heritage motionless. A white snowflake danced of

PPECANOF Larrence and Antoinette O'Bannon, in the days when pioneers were fighting red savages in the Indiana wilderness

never believed it.

cook waiting."

Recounting the adventures and love

which came into the lives of David

"Father sent me for you. He's go-

ing to give a great dinner at the tav-

honor. Come, you mustn't keep your

The look of haggard suffering had

returned to his face. Her loveliness

was an arrow that sent all the poison

And she held out her hand.

But David did not stir.

(Copyright, 1916, by Bobbs-Merrill-Co.)

By SAMUEL McCOY 🤊

CHAPTER XVII.-Continued. -10-

fu here. Mr. Larrence?" ejaculated of the one I loved most in the world. Conrod as the candles showed him the For the sake of that dead love I promise you that no one shall know from me huddled form of the dving savage.

"Don't ask me, Captain Conrod," re- what you have been, what you are. I ern and you're to sit in the place of turned the other cheerfully. "Your break my oath of the Brotherhood." door was open when I got here and he The groveling creature at David's junaped on me when I came in; and feet raised a face of incredulity. he'd have got me if it had not been for this man.'

And he laid his hand gently on the shoulder of the hysterical figure -crouched on the floor.

"Holy rattlesnakes!" burst from the astonished Conrod. "It's Doc Elliott!" David Larrence lifted his rescuer to his feet. "Here, let's see your face, av friend."

The man looked up slowly. "Ned Scull !" said Larrenge in a ghastly whisper, and staggered backward.

The man bowed his head again. Larrence spoke like a man in dream:

"Scull! I have found you at last!" "I am innocent, I swear it!" cried Scull. "I never betrayed you!"

The others looked from one to the other of the two men in amazement. Where had they known each other before? By what name did Larrence call Elliott? What was their secret? The moment was tense with waiting.

David turned to the little group. "Gentlemen," he said, "may I talk to

this man alone for a moment?" "Sure as shootin'," said Conrod after

a pause, "but let's get this Injun out of here first."

He bent above the filthy body and turned the limp shoulders over.

"Why, it's that wuthless Piankeshaw come in last week to sell his skins; been drunk ever since. He'll be sober a while, now."

With scant ceremony they dragged the heavy body with the dark red stain between the shoulder blades into the rain. One Indian less on the wilderness border was better luck than bad. The half-shut eyes stared blankly upward in the beating rain.

"Bury him in the mornin'." directed Conrod; and Scull-whom the village had known only as "Elliott"-and David Larrence were left alone together.

"Now," said Larrence with deadly calm. "tell me how you got here !" The man Scull clasped his hands in

entreaty. "I left Nottingham because I heard you had sworn to kill me. I swear to you before God I was not responsible for your father's-"

Larrence checked the word on Scull's lips.

looked down upon the sightless visage for a moment and then laughed. The dreadful features were twisted into a smile as to ultimate victory, and a little rivulet of rain trickled unceasingly from the corner of the mouth. No more of wretched life; no more of

David spoke slowly: "Are you going to remain here?" Scull straightened himself up. "No! we shall go back to England. I have robbed you of everything, and

"You give up the Brothers' vengeance?" "Absolutely." "You will not hold to your oath?" "I have said no."

of his despair once more burning through his veins. For the first time Scull looked up at him, a radiance he found a voice, a voice trembling transfiguring his face. with emotion. "God bless you, Larrence," he said

chokingly, "You do not know what "I cannot . . . I cannot . . death means. You have only your own please go!" She opened her eyes wide and shot life: I have-God help me !-- two lives

a blue radiance of hurt surprise at to live for !" him. Then she went swift and straight Lydia stooped quickly and lifted Dato the point, a woman not to be put vid's hand to her lips.

aside by evasions: She went hastily from the room. The "Indeed, I will not. You mustn't two men stood facing each other and stay here alone."

for a while there was silence. Then He had regained control of himself.

He could not bear to face her as he spoke. "I am going away. I cannot live

without you." The words were hardly more than a whisper. She took two quick steps forward.

as a floating strand of gossamer. But being. Slowly, slowly, he raised his ment, head and she saw his face, that he had death. In the hush of the wilderness his scarcely audible words seemed to

fall on their hearts with the measured beating of an inexorable judgment. A dry reed, shaken in the wind of dein the morning:

"It is not brave to turn back from say that courage should be lifted to my disciple !' such a height as to maintain its great-

holding all things under itself." David smiled.

set bodily pain in the second form of to those beliefs to the very last-gave

act of a coward to die." The girl had grown paler as she read cling to a purpose in the face of tre-

sunlight that dappled the little glade, not fit to be a man.

"You saved my life just now," he smiled. "I am no angel-I'm went on. "I would have thanked you | Toinette !" "Great God, how did that Injun get for ending it, as you ended the love David did not believe her denial:

"How came you here?" he repeated. of fools!

"I heard you had gone to America The rain fell steadily, chilling him and I came across the Atlantic to find to the very bones. Through its gray you; I thought I might show you I unceasing torrent he plodded, unchalwas innocent. I swear I am innocent."

lenged in his loneliness, to his own "You lie," returned David calmly, rooms in the village. Sodden with the "you lie in every word. You informed cold flood, sodden with quenched hopes, faisely on my father, and he died on he sank heavily upon a chair and the gallows because of you. You bebowed his head upon his hands, there came a British spy. You fled from to sit for hours in a numb wrestling England to escape me; you never with bitterness that were beyond his thought to find me here. Nor did I power to shake off. think to find you here, under an as-After a long while, he rose and drew sumed name, pretending to be a phythe pistol from its place-wiped the sician."

Scull looked at him in terror. gazed at it with unseeing eyes. "God!" he whispered, his lips dry with fear.

A door that led to an inner room suddenly swung open and a woman stepped quickly out.

It was the day following Scull's de-' A cry of fear escaped her as she saw parture. David walked swiftly, deep David towering menacingly above Scull's bowed head. She was face to along Little Indian Creek, gurgling face with David and he looked at her under its ice, to the spot where Toinin astonishment. ette O'Bannon had first smiled at him

"Lydia Cranmer!"

in the April noon. It was there his The girl flung herself between the new life had begun. And there, kneeltwo men and clasping Scull in her ing by the rocky ledge, he prayed, as arms she turned defiantly toward at a shrine. David. An end of all things had come to

"No, not Lydia Cranmer," she cried, David. His long quest was over and "but Mistress Scull !"

"Hush, Lydia," commanded Scull the surf of his passion had spent itself in foam. Had it been worth while to dully. "Go back, let us end our busiforgive? All that he had lived for was ness." He swallowed convulsively and torn from him. Toinette would know stroked her hair as though soothing a that she had judged him unjustly; but child. "Go back, dear."

"Not I, Ned !" she answered. "What does this man want? Oh, Ned, there is no danger, is there? Tell me, what Is wrong?"

As David looked at the two he felt the wild anger dying down in his breast, and instead there arose a feeling of self-pity. Ah, if only a woman had thrown her arms about his neck and faced the world for him, believing in him! An unbearable pang shot through him. His eyes were hot with the bitter envy of one who looks into the windows of a house where love and light and warmth stand firm against the desolate world without, and who knows himself a homeless wanderer on the earth. When he spoke, it was in a changed voice:

"Are you this woman's husband?" "We were married a month ago," said Scull. He seemed almost to have forgotten David's presence and his hand caressed the girl's cheek with a strange gentleness.

David looked at them for a moment in silence, then drew a deep breath. He had made up his mind. He was glad that he could be merciful, to another, though life might be never mer-

into the bosom of his hunting shirt hot-tempered fool, he had insulted her hymn echoed with the majesty of a and his hand fell upon the knot of ribbon Toinette had given him.

"Do you see this?" he asked, as he drew it out.

Scull turned paler. He had freed ruined hopes. He thrust his hand inhimself from the girl's clasp, and sudto his hunting shirt and drew forth denly his knees loosened beneath him the dueling pistol he had taken from and he sank at David's feet. Lydia Blackford's room. For a long while he threw her arms around his shoulders. stood looking at it in silence.

"The mark !" cried Scull, raising trembling hands. David looked at the ribbon with a

start. "Why, yes, it is purple. But I on her face. do not show it to you as a sign that I am keeping my oath of the Brothered him astonishingly.

hood. No." As he continued his voice He stared at her as though at a mesgrew tender; he seemed to be speaking to himself or to some vision which the laughter rang out as it had in days wretched figure kneeling at his feet gone by. could not see.

spoke again, slowly:

"And if we be lieutenants of God in this troubled world, do you not think embrasures. Some of you men in this then that we have right to choose a new audience were with him in that terstation when he leaves us unprovided rible march and daring assault. It is of good reason to stay in the old?" useless to say that we will never for-"No, certainly I do not," she said, get what you have done for us. Gen-

with a rebuke lovelier because it lay eral Clark is now a penniless and palin her sweetly troubled voice, "since sied cripple in his sister's home. Do it is not for us to appoint that mighty not expect that a republic which has dampness from its shining barrel and majesty what time he will help us; no rewards for the leader will be less the uttermost instant is scope enough forgetful of the man in the ranks. for him to revoke all things to one's

own desire." And she sealed her lips with the ness with the expectation of material moistness of her tears, which followed still one another like a precious robe

of pearls. David suddenly realized how ineffably sweet life was; wonderful, tragic, joyous worthy of music, worthy of tears.

The pistol fell to the ground unheeded. David took a step forward. But she checked him.

"No," she said, "do not tell me. Doctor Elliott has told me all. He and Lydia have gone. Forgive me, forgive me, David! Let the dreadful past go with them! See, you have made me cry-aren't you sorry? And by this time there's no dinner for either of

They laughed together. They were would that knowledge bring back what young.

"I'll get dinner for you," promised David. "I knew a butcher's son once upon a time." "Once upon a time!" she repeated. "That sounds like a story. That's the

way they always begin." And so it was the beginning of a story; but David did not tell it to her

then They went home together. At Toinette's door, little Mr. O'Ban. it: a treasure of sacrifice, a treasure non hailed David with a shout. "I sent my dove into the wilderness, he said, his eyes twinkling, "but you're the most sizable olive branch I ever

saw !" CHAPTER XIX.

The Story Begins. In the little stone courthouse on that it began to mock him. Sabbath morning a hundred voices

and was not able to finish." Giardini's triumphal hymn. The peo-"For the tower which you build is ple of the countryside had gathered to not built with hands, but with souls. give thanks to God for the victory over "'So likewise, whosoever he be of their savage foes. The vigor of the you that forsaketh not all that he hath, chant swelled in a stern strength which he cannot be my disciple. was made beautiful by the rough voices "Salt is good: but if the salt have of the pioneers. In the little room the lost its savor, wherewith shall it be

seasoned?'

Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help me to praise! Father! all glorious, O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days! have to haul bushels of salty earth from the spots which the red deer of the forest have discovered, the 'deer

David felt himself thrill in every

senger from the skies. Her silver ly to his feet. He, too, felt tears rising of it! What would our children do from the depths. Love had made him without milk ! the apostle of the people of the wil-

"Do not deceive yourself," she derness and he had knit their hearts to of speaking: 'Salt is good: but if the Rummies Win First Round,

across the space before David's eyes many as are now before me-followed beautiful within. We shall not see height, 40 inches, and 6 inches from but natural forehead she knew that and his vision followed it up, up, into George Rogers Clark through unimag- that day nor reap any of its rewards; the back make a door 14 inches wide. the cloudless blue beyond. In the quiet, inable hardships across the wintry but of us shall the unseen corner- Paint or varnish to match the woodit seemed to Toinette as if she could prairies from Kaskaskia to Vincennes. hear her own heart beating. David Last week I passed by the crumbling victory; tomorrow begins the clamor of house.-Mrs. Ruth Crawford in Farm timbers of the old fort and found their toil. 'Where is the house that ye build Progress.

bullets sunken in the logs inside the unto me? Where is the place of my rest? . . THE END.

> HOW THE KING SIGNS LAWS Gives Consent to Acts of Parliament

"I Am Going Away-I Cannot Live

Without You."

DEALTON

by What is Called Royal Commission.

Most people will tell you that the "You have not entered on this deathking must sign every act of parlialessly heroic struggle with the wilderment before it becomes law. It will astonish these people to know that reward alone: you have come here acts of parliament are never signed from the old quiet places in Virginia. by King George. When parliament in Massachusetts, in Connecticut, in passes an act, as, for example, the Pennsylvania and New Jersey because recent military service act, which conyou have the fighting spirit in you; scripted all the single men, a copy on and you stay here because the fighting vellum is placed in safe custody in the house of lords and indorsed by the "'For which of you, intending to clerk of parliament. If the act is one build a tower, sitteth not down first, concerning money, as, for instance, and counteth the cost, whether he have the budget, the vellum copy is also indorsed by the speaker. How does the "'Lest haply, after he hath laid the king give his consent to an act of foundation, and is not able to finish it, parliament? Well, he gives it by what all that behold it begin to mock him, is known as a royal commission. All "'Saying, "This man began to build, the various acts that are passed at "The tower that you have begun to commission, and the king signs this build is an invisible tower: a new and The king must actually sign this commighty nation. Today you sit down to mission, but should he be, for any reason, not able to do so, the royal sigwhether you have sufficient with which nature may be specially stamped upon to finish the vast edifice. What is the the paper. But according to the law cost? The world watches you, and not this stamp can only be used "in his only its generations of today but those majesty's presence and by his majes-

unborn generations who will weigh ty's command given by word of your work to see whether it was good mouth." A stamp of the king's signaor bad. I know that you have counted ture is always kept ready for this

the cost and are willing, ready to pay purpose .-- Pearson's Weekly. of blood and wounds and dreadful

Courtesies.

agonies and bitter tears. But you will Somebody has called courtesies the pay it. You will pay it to the uttersmall change of life. Be that as it most, holding yourselves to the grim may, we all get into the habit of exaccount with iron wills, forcing yourpecting them, and when we do an selves on with unconquerable resolve. obliging thing we hold out our hand "Not of you shall it ever be said: for our "change." Most of us keep ac-After he hath laid the foundation, and count books, into which we should not is not able to finish it, all that behold like to have others look-kept all the salt. same, though written only upon the "'Saying, "This man began to build, pages of an uncommonly sharp mem-

ory. What we prettily call love is too often only a loan-not indeed to be paid in kind, but in degree, with handsome interest. We are affectionate and obliging and friendly, we help somebody in a moment of dire emergency, and then we hold out our hand for our "change." We are a little uneasy lest it should not be generally "All of you know how hard it is to known how good we have been, and,

get salt in this new country-how we lest it should be hidden under a bushel, we take all the bystanders into our confidence.-Selected.

Typographical.

ash hopper, pour water over it and Robert's father had given him a catch the water in a trough after it printing press in order to interest him has leaked through the dirt. And then in the mysteries of spelling. It was Robert's task to make up a news page you boil the salty water down till for his father to see-and maybe to mineral with which we can preserve reward the printer. The world proour meats. You all know how labogressed until Roumania entered the rious and tiresome a process it is, and war. The typographical difficulties of how much the salt means to the setthe situation, with Roumania winning tler. How the cattle moo for a taste in Transylvania, bothered Robert, as they have many a copyreader. But Robert told his story in the top line. "We can all understand this manner it read:

inches wide; length, 3 feet; diagonal stones be made. Today is the glory of work. Paint the outside like the

Arithmetic of Mixing Bowl.

There are a number of fixed proportions used in all recipes, and the following are standard: One-half as much liquid as flour for muffin and batter cakes; one-third as you."

much liquid as flour for soft doughs as for biscuit.

One-fourth as much liquid as flour for stiff doughs as for bread. One-third to one-half as much but-

ter as sugar for all butter cakes. One to one and a half teaspoonfuls

of baking powder to a cupful of flour for batter doughs. One-third as much shortening as

flour for pastry. One teaspoonful of soda to one pint

of sour milk.

Bananas Filled With Cream.

Remove one section of the peel from as many bananas as you wish to serve. Take out the pulp with a teaspoon and force through vegetable ricer. For six bananas allow one cupful powdered sugar, one cupful of thick cream, onethird cupful of sweet milk beaten toabout the same time are named in this gether, and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Fill the banana skins and put on the section that was removed. Set the stuffed fruit into a lard pail, put on cover and pack in equal parts salt and ice. After being packed one and one-half hours they will be ready to serve.

Ginger Puff Pudding.

Cream one-half cupful of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two eggs well beaten, one cupful milk, two and one-half cupfuls of flour mixed and sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-fourth cupful of ginger cut in small pieces and one tablespoonful of ginger sirup. Turn into a buttered mold and steam one and three-quarters hours. Serve with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with ginger sirup and a speck of

Coconut Pumpkin Pie.

One pint pumpkin pulp. one pint good milk, three eggs, one-half cupful grated coconut, one tablespoonful butter, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful ginger, one teaspoonful mace. Mix the ingredients together thoroughly. The white and yolks of the eggs should be beaten separately. Pour into pastry-lined tins and bake .- M. M. Wright, in Mother's Magazine,

Codfish Croquettes.

Soak one-half pound codfish over night and in morning drain and cook until soft. This is for salt cod. Chop fine, add a little seasoning, an egg, a very little milk and a teaspoonful of flour; shape, brush with egg, roll with bread crumbs and fry brown in hot lard. The same rule may be used with any cold fresh fish. Separate from bone and chop fine. Proceed as above.

in Place of Celery. When celery is scarce, cabbage chopped fine, with plenty of celery seed, will be found a fine substitute in Archie's feelings had suffered.

"Oh, my own big bibby-baby!" she cried. "I have hurt you !" "No, li'l goldfish," he replied fool-

ishly, "the hurt I feel is because I know it hurts you to feel that you have hurt me."

"No, no, 'Archie-starchy. Do not let that hurt you for a moment. My hurt is because I know it hurts you to feel that I have hurt myself by hurting

"My sugar-coated angel! My hurt is because you are hurt over feeling that I am hurt because you feel that you have hurt me and-Oh, kid, let's go to the movies."

Which they did, and acted like a pair of goops .- Detroit Free Press.

Two Wants to Be Filled.

"Sit down, Mr. Stylo," said the eminent publisher to the tattered scarecrow who had just entered his elaborate sanctum. "I have read your manuscript, and I think I shall publish it." "Ah !" cried the starving genius. "Do

you really mean that?" "Yes. It seems to me a good book.

and I think it will fill a long-felt want." "I'm glad to hear you say that. And,

by the way, could you advance me two dollars and a half on account of my royalties?"

"Oh, I think so-I think so. But why do you want two dollars and a half?"

"I want to begin filling that long-felt want you spoke of."

She is a poor cook who is unable to make good.



meals



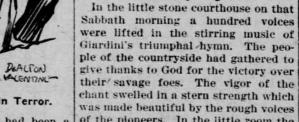
Scull Looked at Him in Terror.

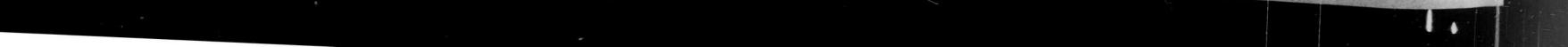
ciful to him. He thrust the pistol back he had lost of her? He had been a

beyond forgiving. The breach had cathedral chant: widened beyond bridging. He looked

across the gulf that lay between him and Toinette and felt the bitterness of

nerve; his wife's hand trembled in his A light step rustled the dead leaves and he knew that, like himself, she underfoot and he turned quickly. Toin- felt the mighty glory of life and love, there is left a little of the precious ette stood beside him, a joyous smile of trial undergone, of good triumphant over ill, of yearnings toward the inef-"I was sent to find you," she greet- fable. Tears of happiness stood in his eyes. The pean of victory ceased. The minister, a man of God, rose slow-





licks.' You put this salty earth in an