



THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COAL MINE" and "THE BURNING OF THE COAL MINE"

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

"If you will transfer to me," I continued, "I will transfer to you, in a block, all my Coal Holdings. They will be worth double my total liabilities within three months—so soon as the re-organization is announced. I leave it entirely to your sense of justice whether I shall have my part of them back when this storm blows over."

"Why didn't you go to Roebuck?" he asked without looking up.

"Because it is he that stuck the knife into me."

"Why?"

"I don't know. I suspect the Man-ual properties, which I brought into the combine, have some value, which no one but Roebuck, and perhaps Langdon, knows about—and that in some way was dangerous to them through that fact. They haven't given me time to look into it."

A grim smile flitted over the face.

"You've been too busy getting married, eh?"

"Exactly," said I. "It's another case of unbuckling for the wedding-feast and getting assassinated as a result. Do you wish me to explain anything on that list—do you want any details of the combine—of the Coal stocks there?"

God, Matt!" he gasped. "Ruined!"

And he sat down, and buried his face and cried like a child—it was then that I measured the full depth of the chasm I had escaped. I made no such exhibition of myself, but when I tried to re-light my cigar my hand trembled so that the flame scorched my lips.

"Ruined?" I said to Joe, easily enough. "Not at all. We're back in the road, going smoothly ahead—only, at a bit less stiff a pace. Think Joe, of all those poor devils down in the mining districts. They're out—clear out—and thousands of 'em don't know where their families will get bread. And though they haven't found it out yet, they've got to leave the place where they've lived all their lives, and their fathers before them—have got to go wandering about in a world that's as strange to them as the surface of the moon, and as bare for them as the Sahara desert."

"That's so," said Joe. "It's hard luck." But I saw he was thinking only of himself and his narrow escape from having to give up his big house and all the rest of it; that, soft-hearted and generous though he was,

of that," replied I. "But I have learned not to take snap judgments too seriously. I never go to a man unless I have something to say to him, and I never leave until I have said it."

"I perceive, sir," retorted he, "you have the thick skin necessary to living up to that rule." And the twinkle in his eyes betrayed the man who delights to exercise a real or imaginary talent for caustic wit. Such men are like nettles—dangerous only to the timid touch.

"On the contrary," replied I, easy in mind now, though I did not answer him by showing it, "I am most sensitive to insults—insults to myself. But you are not insulting me. You are insulting a purely imaginary, hearsay person who is, I venture to assure you, utterly unlike me, and who doubtless deserves to be insulted."

His purple had now faded. In a far different tone he said: "If your business in any way relates to the family into which you have married, I do not wish to hear it. Spare my patience and your time, sir."

"It does not," was my answer. "It relates to my own family—to my wife and myself. As you may have heard, she is no longer a member of the Ellersley family. And I have come to you chiefly because I happened to know your sentiment toward the Ellersleys."

"I have no sentiment toward them, sir," he exclaimed. "They are non-existent, sir—non-existent! Your wife's mother ceased to be a Forrester when she married that scoundrel. Your wife is still less a Forrester."

"True," said I. "She is a Blacklock."

He winced, and it reminded me of the night of my marriage and Anita's expression when the preacher called her by her new name. But I held his gaze, and we looked each at the other fixedly for, it must have been,

should have recognized the man even in his caricatures of his enemies. And you brought the best possible credentials—you are well hated. To be well hated by the human race and by the creatures mounted on its back is a distinction, sir. It is the crown of the true kings of this world."

We seated ourselves on the wide veranda; he had champagne and water brought, and cigars; and we proceeded to get acquainted—nothing more cordial and sympathy like an initial misunderstanding. It was a good hour before this kind-hearted, hard-soft, typical old-fashioned New Englander reverted to the subject of my visit. Said he: "And now young man, may I venture to ask some extremely personal questions?"

"In the circumstances," replied I, "you have the right to know everything. I did not come to you without first making sure what manner of man I was to find." At this he blushed, pleased as a girl at her first beau's first compliment. "And you, Mr. Forrester, can not be expected to embark in the little adventure I propose, until you have satisfied yourself."

"First, the why of your plan."

"I am in active business," replied I, "and I shall be still more active. That means financial uncertainty."

His suspicion of me started up in his eyes and rubbed its eyes. "Ah! You wish to insure yourself."

"Yes," was my answer, "but not in the way you hint. It takes away a man's courage just when he needs it most, to feel that his family is involved in his venture."

"Why do you not make the settlement direct?" he asked, partly reassured.

"Because I wish her to feel that it is her own, that I have no right over it whatever."

He thought about this. His eyes were keen as he said, "Is that your real reason?"

"I saw I must be unreserved with him. 'Part of it,' I replied. 'The rest is—she would not take it from me.'"

The old man smiled cynically. "Have you tried?" he inquired.

"If I had tried and failed, she would have been on the alert for an indirect attempt."

"Try her, young man," said he, laughing. "In this day there are few people anywhere who'd refuse any sum from anybody for anything. And a woman—and a New York woman—and a daughter of old Ellersley—she'll take it as a baby takes the breast."

"She would not take it," said I.

My tone, though I strove to keep angry protest out of it, because I needed him to draw back instantly. "I beg your pardon, said he. 'I forgot for the moment that I was talking to a man young enough still to have youth's delusions about women. You'll learn that they're human, that it's from them we men inherit our weaknesses. However, let's assume that she won't take it. Why won't she take your money? What is there about it that repels Ellersley's daughter, brought up in the sewers of fashionable New York—the sewers, sir!'"

"She does not love me," I answered.

"I have hurt you," he said quickly, in great distress at having compelled me to expose my secret wound.

"The wound does not ache the worse," said I, "for my showing it to you." And that was the truth. I looked over toward Dawn Hill whose towers could just be seen. "We live there," I pointed. "She is—like a guest in my house."

When I glanced at him again, his face betrayed a feeling of which I doubt if any one had thought him capable in many a year. "I see that you love her," he said, gently as a mother.

"Yes," I replied. And presently I went on: "The idea of any one I love being dependent on me in a sordid way is most distasteful to me. And since she does not love me, does not even like me, it is doubly necessary that she be independent."

"I confess I do not quite follow you," said he.

"How can she accept anything from me? If she should finally be compelled by necessity to do it, what hope could I have of her ever feeling toward me as a wife should feel toward her husband?"

At this explanation of mine his eyes sparkled with anger—and I could not but suspect that he had at one time in his life been faced with a problem like mine, and had settled it the other way. My suspicion was not weakened when he went on to say:

"Boysish motives again! They show you do not know women. Don't be deceived by their delicate exterior, by their pretenses of superior refinement. They affect to be what women exclude us into thinking them. But they're clay, sir, just clay, and far less sensitive than we men. Don't you see, young man, that by making your wife independent you're throwing away your best chance of winning her? Women are like dogs—like dogs, sir! They lick the hand that feeds 'em—lick it, and like it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



TURNED HIS BACK ON ME AND GAZED OUT TOWARD LONG ISLAND.

"Not necessary," he replied. As I had thought, with that enormous machine of his for drawing in information and with that enormous memory of his for details, he probably knew more about the combine and its properties than I did.

"You have heard of the lockout?" I inquired—for I wished him to know I had no intention of deceiving him as to the present market value of those stocks.

"Roebuck has been commanded by his God," he said, "to eject the free American labor from the coal regions and to substitute importations of coolie Huns and Bohemians. Thus, the wicked American laborers will be chastened for trying to get higher wages and cut down a pious man's dividends; and the downtrodden coolies will be brought where they can enjoy the blessings of liberty and of the preaching of Roebuck's missionaries."

I laughed, though he had not smiled, but had spoken as if stating colorless facts. "And righteousness and Roebuck will prevail," said I.

He frowned slightly, a sardonic grin breaking the straight, thin, cruel line of his lips. He opened his table's one shallow drawer, and took out a pad and a pencil. He wrote a few words on the lowest part of the top sheet, folded it, tore off the part he had scribbled on, returned the pad and pencil to the drawer, handed the scrap of paper to me. "I will do it," he said. "Give this to Mr. Farquhar, second door to the left. Good morning."

And in that atmosphere of vast affairs speedily dispatched his consent without argument seemed, and was, the matter-of-course.

I bowed. Though he had not saved me as a favor to me, but because it fitted in with his plans, whatever they were, my eyes dimmed. "I shan't forget this," said I, my voice not quite steady.

"I know it," said he curtly. "I know you."

I saw that his mind had already turned me out. I said no more, and withdrew. When I left the room it was precisely as it had been when I entered it—except the bit of paper torn from the pad. But what a difference to me, to the thousands, the hundreds of thousands directly and indirectly interested in the Coal combine and its strike and its products, was represented by those few, almost illegible scrawlings on that scrap of paper.

Not until I had gone over the situation with Farquhar, and we had signed and exchanged the necessary papers, did I begin to relax from the strain—how great that strain was I realized a few weeks later, when the gray appears in my temples and there was in my crown what was, for such a shock as mine, a thin spot. "I am saved!" said I to myself, venturing a long breath, as I stood on the steps of Galloway's establishment, where hourly was transacted business, vitally affecting the welfare of scores of millions of human beings, with James Galloway's personal interest as the sole guiding principle. "Saved!" I repeated, and not until then did it flash before me. "I must have paid a frightful price. He would never have consented to interfere with Roebuck as soon as I asked him to do it, unless there had been some powerful motive. If I had had my wits about me, I could have made far better terms." Why hadn't I my wits about me? "Anita was my instant answer to my own question. Anita again. I had a bad attack of family man's panic. And thus it came about that I went back to my office, feeling as if I had suffered a severe defeat, instead of jubilant over my narrow escape.

to those poor chaps and their wives and children he wasn't giving a thought.

"You've done a grand two hours' work," said Joe.

"Grand than you think," replied I. "I've set the tiger on to fight the bull."

"Galloway and Roebuck?"

"Just that," said I. And I laughed, started up, sat down again. "No, I'll put off the pleasure," said I. "I'll let Roebuck find out, when the claws catch in that tough old hide of his."

XXVII.

A CONSPIRACY AGAINST ANITA.

On about the hottest afternoon of that summer I had the yacht take me down the Sound to a point on the Connecticut shore within sight of Dawn Hill, but seven miles farther from New York. I landed at the private pier of Howard Forrester, the only brother of Anita's mother. As I stepped upon the pier I saw a fine-looking old man in the pavilion overlooking the water. He was dressed all in white except a sky-blue tie that harmonized with the color of his eyes. He was neither fat nor lean, and his smooth skin was protesting rudely against the age proclaimed by his waxy-white hair. He rose as I came toward him, and, while I was still several yards away, showed unmistakably that he knew who I was and that he was anything but glad to see me.

"Mr. Forrester?" I asked.

He grew purple to the line of his thick white hair. "It is, Mr. Blacklock," said he. "I have the honor to wish you good day, sir." And with that he turned his back on me and gazed out toward Long Island.

"I have come to ask a favor of you, sir," said I, as polite to that hostile back as if I had been addressing a cordial face. "And I waited."

He wheeled round, looked at me from head to foot. I withstood the inspection calmly; when it was ended I noted that in spite of himself he was somewhat relaxed from the opinion of me he had formed upon what he had heard and read. But he said: "I do not know you, sir, and I do not wish to know you."

"I've had made me painfully aware

full half a minute. Then he said courteously: "What do you wish?"

"I want straight to the point. My color may have been high, but my voice did not hesitate as I explained: "I wish to make my wife financially independent. I wish to settle on her an income that will enable her to live as she has been accustomed to live, and she would not take it from me. So, I have come to ask you to pretend to give it to her—I, of course, giving it to you to give."

Again he looked full and fixedly each at the other. "Come to the house, Blacklock," he said at last in a tone that was the subtlest of compliments. And he linked his arm in mine. Halfway to the rambling stone house, severe in its lines, yet fine and homelike, quaintly resembling its own, as a man's house always should, he paused. "I owe you an apology," said he. "After all my experience of this world of envy and malice, I

Country of the Cow Puncher

Life in a Little Town in the Untamed Land Out West.

On all sides of the little town lay the glorious sweep of untamed country. To find another railroad to the northward was to ride 150 miles to the Canadian Pacific, to find a railroad to the southwest meant as long a ride to the Northern Pacific, says Outing. On the ridge of the town a freighter's outfit was making ready to pull out four days to a camp near the Little Rockies. Ten horses led the string of laden wagons, behind which trailed the covered chuck-wagon, equipped for sleeping and cooking, for there were no hotels on this route.

The boss and his two helpers were wrestling with a broncho which, until this ill-fated day, had never felt a harness across his back. He was needed as an off-wheeler, and he had to go. He fought like a hero possessed of seven devils, and three men toiled for an hour to get him into the traces and to keep clear from his infernally active heels.

Lincoln Letter

Current Gossip from the STATE CAPITAL Legislative and Otherwise

S. F. 6, by Root of Cass, providing for stamping packages of liquor shipped into any community has become a law without the signature of the governor. While there were some objectionable features in the bill affecting wholesale druggists who desire that it be vetoed, Governor Sheldon saw in the bill also some good features, so while he wholeheartedly supports the demand of the wholesalers, neither would he sign the bill.

The fight in the legislature over a 2-cent passenger fare came to a close when the senate passed H. R. 267, the joint committee bill, hurried it over to the house, where the senate amendment was immediately concurred in. The bill was then enrolled soon after was in the hands of the governor. The railroads took a last stand in an effort to kill the emergency clause, which will put the bill in force three days after it is signed by the governor, but the attempt failed in the senate and all but four of the senators who gave this clause as their reason for opposing the bill hurriedly changed their votes before the final result was announced and lined up with the majority. The vote, as finally announced, stood 27 to 4, two senators, O'Connell of Johnson and Latta of Burt, absent.

The four senators who persisted in opposition to the bill, even after they saw it had secured the required majority were Burns of Lancaster, Glover of Custer, Gould of Greeley and Hanna of Cherry.

On the first roll call Gibson, Thomas and Saunders of Douglas and McKesson of Lancaster voted against the bill, giving as their reason the objectionable emergency clause, but before the vote was announced all of them flopped to the affirmative. Glover of Custer at first voted for the bill, but when it appeared that a change in his vote might defeat the emergency clause and after consultation with some of the opposition, he changed his vote to the negative. His change came first and it reduced the vote for the bill to 23, just one more than enough to carry the emergency clause. When it was found the emergency clause had carried there was scurry to get on the popular side of the fence.

The fight in the senate was watched with considerable interest from the other end of the state house. If the assault on the emergency clause had been successful it had been agreed among the leaders that the house would take up and pass with the emergency clause the Sackett bill which went through the senate several days ago with the emergency clause. This would have put the senate in the awkward position either of receding from its hostility to the emergency or killing a part of a bill it had already passed.

The presidents of railroads, it was announced from Chicago last week, had decided to fight 2-cent fare bills in all western states. For the purpose of bringing on the fight before the legislature adjourns it is said a majority of the members decided to rush the bill through with the emergency clause so that the contest may begin as soon as possible, and perhaps permit the legislature to take a hand in the fight.

With Harvey of Douglas and Hamer of Buffalo only voting in the negative and ninety-one members voting in the affirmative, the house passed the anti-pass bill prepared by the railroad committee, with the emergency clause. The bill was discussed at length in the committee of the whole and numerous amendments were defeated and later it was called up and voted upon, though Hamer tried to get it recommitted, and the rushed to the senate. It carries the emergency clause. Both Harvey and Hamer explained their votes by saying they were in favor of an anti-pass bill such as the platform contemplated, but this measure, each said, was too drastic and not in line with the sentiment of the republican state convention. The bill allows bona fide employees of railroads to receive passes and the care takers of live stock, vegetables and poultry and fruit. It knocks out the political railroad lawyer and surgeon, and allows to ride free only those lawyers and surgeons who receive a salary of at least \$1,000 from the railroad which employs them.

The house committee on railroads granted railroad representatives a final hearing on reciprocal demurrage bills. Several hearings have been granted, at which alleged defects in pending bills were pointed out by railroad men, who have, however, contested against any legislation of the kind proposed. An entirely new measure will be drafted.

Appropriations by the dozen carrying sums aggregating thousands of dollars poured into the legislative budget on next to the last day within which bills could be introduced. Probably the most important is a recommended appropriation by the finance committee of \$350,000 for the erection of a building for the state library and the supreme court on the capitol grounds. The erection of such a building has been urgently requested by State Librarian Lindsay, who points out that the present quarters of the library are so overcrowded that there isn't room for another volume, while the entire library is in constant danger of fire damage in its present quarters in the central portion of the state capitol building. According to the appropriation of the bill levied for the university that levy is expected to bring in about \$445,000. Its appropriation has been recommended by the finance committee as follows:

Salaries and wages	\$375,000
Fuel, gas, water and lights	15,000
Incidentals	5,000
Departmental expenses	15,000
Farm department maintenance	25,000
Printing, postage and stationery	15,000
Books	5,000
Repairs	10,000
Boilers	15,000
Electrical generator	4,000
Furniture and apparatus	12,000
Equipment	7,000
Engineering building	100,000
Total	\$645,000

The people of Thurston county are anxious to have brought about some method of securing an adequate return of the expenses which the Winnebago reservation causes them and for which they now have to pay out of the small taxable area of the county. They will attempt to have this brought about by means of a legislative solution to congress. As this county is at present organized there are about 25,000 acres of taxable territory in the southwest portion. There are 250,000 acres in the remainder of the county, which are occupied by Indians and which do not pay any taxes into the county treasury. In spite of this the white citizens of the county complain that they have to keep up a number of bridges and roads on the reservation and that the county is put to a continual expense in trying Indian cases.

The house committee on claims spent three hours at night trying to get at the bottom of the old claims filed before the legislature four years ago and two years ago by Allen G. Fisher of Chadron, first for \$3,000 and then for \$11,500 and again this year by Henry Kamp of Cuming county for \$1,500. Fr. Fisher was not present, but a letter from him was read in which he offered to appear before the committee after March 7. He is now in Rapid City on business. The claim is for the value of a section of land in Sioux county formerly owned by Herman Goedde. At his death it escheated to the state because he had no heirs living in this county.

Armstrong of Nemaha county believes there are too many inquests being held and if the number could be decreased the taxpayers in the various counties would have their burdens just that much lessened. To remedy what he considers this evil Mr. Armstrong has introduced a bill providing a fee of \$5, to be paid the coroner for viewing the body of a person, whether he holds an inquest or not, and the same fee now provided for in case the inquest is necessary. Mr. Armstrong says the coroners' inquests are held on the slightest provocation.

The two big appropriation bills introduced in the legislature total \$2,322,410. The salary bill aggregates \$931,180 while the current expense bill with \$131,320 of miscellaneous items will total \$1,331,230. The deficiencies bill and the miscellaneous claims bill will require so many amendments that the totals may not yet be given with any degree of accuracy.

Randall of Madison presented a joint resolution asking the regents of the university to report to the legislature in regard to receipts and expenditures of money and why they have not complied with that part of the law which says that the regents shall furnish text books to students at cost. The resolution will take the course of a bill.

The house will attempt to get back from the governor H. R. 116 by Quackenbush the bill to increase the fees of court reporters. If the house doesn't get the bill back the governor will veto it. It has been discovered the bill increases the salaries of the court reporters of Douglas and Lancaster counties out of all proportion to the work done.

The committee on public lands and buildings selected to visit the various state institutions reported back a clean bill for all of them and practically recommended giving to the superintendents everything asked for in the way of appropriations.

South Omaha people went to the legislature to protest against forcible annexation with Omaha. They appeared, headed by a band, carrying banners and a Roosevelt big stick and during the short time they swarmed through the capitol building and the legislative halls they made it understood with emphasis that they would not be attached by legislative enactment to any big city that happened to lie adjacent to their borders. The legislature devoted part of an hour in joint session to listen to their speakers.

The revised county option bill was introduced in the senate by McKesson of Lancaster. The measure is somewhat different from the one killed in both houses several weeks ago, but it is backed by the same people as that one. It provides for a special election to be held the last Tuesday in July, 1908, where 20 per cent of the voters petition for it. If the county goes dry no saloons may be licensed, except in cities of 5,000 or over, which may vote license if they wish. If the county goes wet licensing boards still have the power to refuse license.

WHITE FROZEN PLUM PUDDING.

This Dessert Delicacy is New, Try It at Once.

This pudding made of one cupful of sugar and one cupful of water, cooked until it thickens, then poured slowly over the whites of three eggs and beaten thoroughly and is cold add one pint of whipped cream, one teaspoonful of vanilla, and one-half cupful each of seeded raisins, currants, English walnuts, and almonds, and candied cherries. The currants and raisins should be plumped in boiling water. Pour this mixture at once into a mold, cover with paraffin paper, put on the cover, seal with lard around the edge to prevent salt water from creeping in, pack in ice and rock salt, and leave it three or four hours to ripen; then remove from the mold, place it on a cut glass round dish and garnish with holly. If a round mold is used it will look quite like a snowball, especially if the fruit is kept well toward the center.

Serve with a sauce made of bananas as follows: Boil one cupful of granulated sugar with two of water until it thickens, pour this into the well-beaten yolks of two eggs, add the mashed pulp of six ripe bananas and enough lemon juice to give flavor. This sauce may be used hot and passed after the pulp pudding has been cut and served, or it may be served cold, but is better hot.

Try balls of delicate white cake covered with icing, then rolled in coconut, in an addition to the esthetic side of this feast.

SOME HINTS ABOUT EGGS.

Popular Time for Cooking—How Their Freshness May Be Judged.

The fresher eggs are the longer time they require for boiling. In timing the boiling remember that they should be put into water already boiling in the same pan or skillet.

To boil them very hard in order to slice them or prepare them for a mayonnaise they should cook for ten minutes. For eating the soft-boiled egg is supposed to be the most desirable, and this is boiled for from three to five minutes.

One of the best ways to judge the freshness of eggs is to place them in a pan of cold water. Those that sink soonest are the freshest. Stale or added eggs always float on the surface. Upon breaking an egg if the white and yolk are not clearly defined and separated, no matter how carefully the shell has been broken, the egg is not good and should be discarded, for eggs the least bit off color will spoil good cooking.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIFE.

To prevent a gas stove oven from rusting, as they do if care is not taken, rub the entire inside with a flannel cloth saturated with sweet oil.

A teaspoonful of nitrate of soda added to three quarts of water and poured over the roots of a Boston fern will stimulate it to renewed life. Apply several times at intervals of about three weeks, but care should be taken not to touch the fronds.

A clothes hanger may be economically made by using a barrel hoop. Cut from a hoop a piece of the desired length, and, after inserting a screw eye in the middle of the hanger, tie a string in for a loop to hang it up by. Such a hanger is easy to make and answers the purpose very well.

To clean leather upholstery wash the leather with warm water to which is added a little good vinegar. Use an absolutely clean sponge. Wipe dry with soft, clean cloths. To restore the polish, prepare the whites of two or three eggs with a teaspoonful of turpentine to each egg. This should be whisked briskly, then rubbed into the dry leather with a piece of clean flannel and dried off with a piece of clean linen cloth.

Turkey Olives.

When there are some small pieces of cold roast turkey or chicken try serving them in this way: Trim the meat into neat slices, spread each slice with a little of the stuffing, adding, if necessary, a little extra seasoning. Roll each one up, fasten with a wooden toothpick or a small skewer, and fry to a good brown on each side; add one or two tablespoons of cream or milk and let simmer five minutes; serve on small squares of hot buttered toast.

Cheese Pie.

The cheese for this dish may be either the cream cheese put up in its foil or plain cottage cheese. Press it through a sieve and to a large cupful add one tablespoon of powdered sugar, a level tablespoon of butter, melted, the beaten yolks of two eggs, the juice and grated rind of half a lemon then the beaten whites of eggs; if the mixture seems too soft add a heaping teaspoon of flour. Salt to taste, and bake in one pastry crust.

Wine Cake.

Rub into a light cream two cupfuls of sugar and a cupful and half of butter; add three eggs, one at a time, beating five minutes between each; sift together two cupfuls of flour and a teaspoonful of baking powder and add to the butter and sugar mixture together with one gill of wine; mix into a medium firm batter, turn into a square, shallow pan and bake about 40 minutes in a moderate oven; frost after taking from oven.

About Repotting Plants.

Plants growing in pots in which the soil has not been changed for a year should be repotted as soon as they begin to show signs of growth. You cannot grow a good plant in wornout soil, even if you give liberal supplies of liquid fertilizer. A good soil is to plants what bread and butter is to man. But remember to let it become established before giving it very rich food to digest.

Mixed Fruit Sherbet.

Mix one glass of raspberry or strawberry jam with a cup of hot water, and strain through a cloth; add a small cup of sugar, the juice of two lemons and four oranges, the liquid from a can of pineapple, and a wine glass of sherry. Strain all these, add a quart of cool water, and partly freeze; before finishing the freezing add a few candied cherries cut in quarters.