## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. \$1.50 PER YEAR

Stictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL XIX.

Malyin regarded the detective with a

The detective saw his way again.

He replied:
"Yes, But since I saw you I've made

stow me away somewhere to sleep off my drunk, and thus I may gain an op-

ually, after passing through the

The detective had beard Malvin and

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1897





CHAPTER SAL. Continued.

When the o'd weman had unlocked

When the o'd woman had unlocked the door, l'axten opened it, and as he was about to beave he said, mockingly. "Good evening, Mrs. Kitts, I trust you will find your necounts all right." And turning to the man be nelded: "Much ordiged to you, my friend, for your kindly intention of plunging your knife into my back, but I've a constitu-tional prejudice against such little pleas-matries."

Interior away.
"Defeat, defeat, nothing but defeat!"

Therrest away.

Therrast, defeat, nothing but defeat!
mattered the absocitive this consolately.

But when they were at a safe-distance, he asked of his concade:

"In the mame of all mandame wonders, how came you to discover that my disguise was penetrated!

"There is a window in the sake of the room back of the one in which you were. When the old woman went into the rear room I was at the window, and through an opening in the bind I saw her tell the man who was there something.

At the sprang up, and drawing his knife, Shatted for the door. Though I couldn't flear a word, I have well enough that the old woman had discovered you were not Crawley, and idod the man, who, acting upon the impulse of the moment, meant to actual you.

As the man opraing forward, the old

drews. Beyond the posse comitatus is our loops.

He had not forgotten Crawley's fondness for using law Latin terms, whether correctly or otherwise.

"This is good news. You are a trump. Crawley. You have taken a weight off my mind. Andrews might have made some ugly disclosures if we did not help him cheat the hangman.

"I thought you were anxious about the matter, for in my note I told you to call at my office to-day. I had an idea my letter might have failed to reach you.

meant to attack you.

As the man spraing forward, the old woman caught his arm and spoke to him, so I knew she objected to an immediate or precipitate attack.

I glibed to the window at which you were scatch beside the deek, and the graphed you when I saw the writch stealing behind you with his knife drawn.

Thus Paxton's assistant explained.

You sayed my life, answered Paxton, earnestly, and he continued. 'It is disheartening be find that all my care and labor in perfecting the disquise, in creating this character, is lost. I begin to think that in this case an adverse fate shadows my every step, I am at least experiencing a rim of fil-heck.'

As he spoke the dolective paneed under a street map, and producing the letter which he had best came by it, and then proceeded to read by the companion how he came by it, and then proceeded to read by the file of t

proceeded to read it.

The letter ran as follows:

"Mas. Kitts. It anything should orcur to make, you think the girl is not safe with you get het to Maivin's. Your friend.

"L. K., Levi Kradge. This is too good to be true. I recognize the rassally jaintor's hardwring. Kreedge wrote this note, I am safe of that. By the girl he means Marion takbourn. Since the no longer at Mas. Kitts. I suspect she has been sent to Maivin's, and accordance with the jaintor's instructions.

Thus answered the pretended lawyer, and his host conducted him and his other goests into a specious dining of the street door opened.

The table was recycleus dinfinity and cutt-glass.
At each plate several bottles of wine had been placed, and upon an cluberately earced sideboard there was a collection of stronger liquors of all kinds.

As the company was becoming seated and whispered to Malvin.

What the woman said the detective I. K.

It is table was respondent with sliver
it recognize the rascally
individing. Kredge wrote
an early of that. By the
lowner at Mrs. Kitts. I
has been sent to Malvin's,
so with the jamiter's instruc
Paxion:
Malvin's!" muttered his
lectingly
now the place?" asked Paxyour nemory. Try and re
Your nemory. Try and re
Paxion smiles.

The table was respondent with sliver
and carried side board there was a collection of stronger liquors of all kinds.
As the comp any was becoming sented
at the table, a colored woman entered
and whispered to Malvin.

What the woman sand the detective
did not lear, although he was on the
alert and tried to catch her words.

But he leard Malvin's answer:

"Let her made all the noise she
chooses, she cannot be heard beyond
the walls of the house.

Paxion smiles.

Malvin of Malvin's motors marade, reflectingly "Do you know the place?" asked Pax-

"The name seames familiar."

"The name seames familiar."

"Ransack your incomery. Try and resollect if your bave any knowledge of the party cailed Matvin.

Paxton's companion was silent for a paxton's companion the party called Matvan.

Paxton's companion was silent for a moment, and thou he exclaimed:

Thave it! I know where Malvin is,

Haxton's companion was silent for a moment, and then he exclaimed.

Thave it' I know where Malvin is. This confirms a sospecion of mine.

"Explain. Who is this Malvin? Where does be dwell?"

The sa main lately from my native city. Philadelplan, who was formerly a criminal. He was sold to have reformed, and be came to New York.

I moven the will his manne in a long time until the other day, when I chanced the character of Ajax Crawley to the letter, and got supidly intoxicated, in appearance. They will be obliged to stow me away somewhere to sleep of the drunk and thus I may gain an oped, and be came to New York.

Theocen't heard his name in a long time until the other day, when I chanced to see it on a bail-bond in the triminal Court. I asked some questions and learned that Maivin was in the habit of going bail for criminals. It is my suspicion that he is still secreticy leagued with the damprous characters of this and other cutter. He lives in Hariem, No.—8—street.

"Good, Thus's most fortunate. My disguise may serve me well after all.

Crawley's office I found a letter on his desk addressed to Wilkes Malvin, Har-

iem. but I do not recollect the street and nber," said Paxton. Wilkes Malvin is our man," answered

Aiax Crawley has business with Their Ajax Crawley has business who m or he would not have addressed him letter. No time like the present. Fit sit this Malvin as Ajax Crawley," con-

Finally, after passing through the various stages of intexteation with all the skill of a veteran impersonator of such characters, he fell across the table in a well-feigned dranken stuper. Here, Dan and William, put this soi to bed," ordered Malvin.

A couple of burly colored men responded to Malvin's call, and, lifting the detective between them, in a by no means gentle inamer, they carried him up stairs and deposited him on a bed it a little hall steeping-room, and left him. d Paxton. e two detectives took a car to Har-

After giving his associate some in-structions l'axton rang the bell, and he was admitted to Malvin's house. Paxton's assistant experienced some misgivings as he saw the door close be-

The netective hat been shared and the companions express their determina-tion to make a night of it, and he know, therefore, that it was useless to wait for them to relife before com-mencing his search for the girl captive, whom he believed to be beneath that

misgivings as he saw the door close behind his principal.

Matrin himself admitted Paxton, and, deceived by his perfect disguise, ushered him into the home, addressing him as Ajax Crawley.

The man led the way to an interior apartment, and opening the desir, discissed an assemblage of half a dozen men.

At one glames Paxton recognized them as desperate men, well known to the police, but who managed to keep beyond the reach of the law.

Among the selected company the detective saw Levi Kresige, the janitor.

Paxton was well aware that every man in the reom hated and feared him, and it was an experience to try his nerves as he was underted into the midst of this company of fees, for he knew that every blows, such as might be made by some and seven them.

vinced that the sound which came from the third story was the multied sound of blows, such as might be made by some one pounding on a door with baked hands. company of these thomas fraught

He surmised that he should find the his sizent.

The signature whom he thought to be an inmate of the house, in some apartment can the next story.

He sliently glided up the stairs and fully. agent watched and waited, but me went by and Paxton's stay was mirensonably promer was unreasonably pro-

In the character of Ajax Crawley the pus

off course starton do not penetrate sistinguise.

At his appearance she retreated with mexclannation of fear.

Her face was deathly pute, and her catures were an expression of fright.

Histir cried Paxton, and then in a tow votee he told Marion who he was. She uttered a glad exclanation as she recognized his natural tone of voice.

"Oh, how thankful I am that you have some. I prayed for deliverance, for I may a prisoner, held a captive here by earlied werethes. You must save me. I am ready to explain all you wish to know. I will correct a terrible mistake. I will save Stuart Harland's life," said an to the company as his lawyer, Mr. Ajax Crawley.
The introduction was mutually as knowledged in a most gentlemanly way.
Then Markin drow Paxton aside, and while the others resumed the conversa-tion, which had been interrupted by the entrance of the disguised detective, Malvin said:
Texneeded you would drop me a line I expected you would drop me a line will save Stuart Harland's tife

ouny.
"I wrote you. Strange if you did not serive my letter," answered Paxton.
"Well, I did not receive it. But tell e, how about Andrews' case?" Marion, in intense tones that thrilled for heaver. It seemed that in the excitement of ne, now about Andrews caser.

Paxton felt that he was in deep water,
it he knew that if he hesitated he was
etrayed, and so he promptly replied:

"I think we shall fix it all tight, pro-

It seemed that in the excitement of the moment the words rushed from her lips unbidden, and that she scarcely realized their import.

She trembled from head to foot. Faxton answered her hastily:

You may depend upon me to save you if I can. You can repay me by lifting the veil of mystery which has shrouded your conduct. Come, we will attempt to escape from this house without delay, while its immates are at table."

He cautiously opened the door and listened.

look of anazement.

Paxton comprehended that he must have made a mistake in this answer.

"What has so completely changed your opinion? Didn't you tell me there was no possibility of getting the sentence commuted?" the other asked.

The detective saw his way main.

and the round of loud voices, laughter and the merry clink of glasses was walted to his ears from the dining hall, where the reveiry was still going on. Paxton took Marion's hand, saying: "We must not make a sound." They stole from the room, and gained the second story.

The But sinest Saw You I ve made the acquaintance of a local politician whi is a power with the authorities, and he has promised to use his influence to secure the elemency of the law for An-drews. Beyond the posse comitatus is our house.

As they gained the foot of the stairs, a egro came out of the dining-room and withem. The servant turned back to be dining-room door and shouted an

There was no time to open it, for the What is this' a traitor in camp!"

ushed at Paxton.
The oldes were more than three to one galast the detective, including the serv-

11. I seem to desert you now, it is that may live to save you, "whispered Pax-

It I seem to desert you now, it is that I may live to save you," whispered Paxton to Marion.

Then he wade a leap through a door in the side of the half leading to the front parlor, just as his loss were about to close in upon him.

The detective at that moment of peril thought rapidly, and he had resolved upon a desperate attempt at escape.

Closing the descript the parlor the instant he had passed through it, he oversurred a table against it with a crash and agrang toa window, which he opened as Malvin and his confederates burst into the room.

But the way of escape was not yet

open to Paxton.

A pair of heavy shutters barred his flight through the whislow.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Meanwhille Paston's assistant, who had remained in the street, became intensely excited and selicities in his perincipal's behalf as he listened to the commotion which was taking place in

tive's assistant.
An instant subsequently, with a crash. the blind which protected the frost win-dow of Malvin's residence was dashed

pen, and through the opening a dark orm leaped down ten feet to the paveent below. "Paxton!" exclaimed the detective's

have done, under similar circumstances. Paxton drank, er, what amounted to the same thing, seemed to drink very freely. sistant, recognizing his principal. The latter had alighted on his leef un-

ad encountered in the house were ashing at him in the parlor after he had ened the window, he sprang back, and aking a running leap crashed through he intricately fashioned blinds, as we

ave seen.
Marion Oakbarn uttered the shrick

Marien Oakburn uttered the shrick which Paxton's assistant had heard. While Makin, Kredge, and the other white men pursued the detective, in decisionee to an order from kredge, two of the colored servants had selected Marion and dragged her back to the room whence she had escaped. Then it was she uttered a servant of terror.

Marion's despairing cry rang in the detective's car, and the thought that he was powerless to render her assistance nimest maidened him.

"If those miscreants harm one hair of her head they shall pay dearly for their work!" he cried.

Paxton saw that the street, which was Parton saw that the street, which was an isolated one, was desorted.

No police assistance was at hand, and yet he knew that only prompt and rapid action could avail to accomplish his purpose, which was the rescue of Marion and the capture of Levi Kredge.

He did not pairs an instant.

Watch the house and shadow the

was going for help, as his assistant

Paxton's auxiliary duried across the rest, and convealed himself in an alley at as the door of Malvin's house ened, giving egress to Kredge, Malvin.

"The spy has escaped" eried Kredge,
"Yes tition us the slip after we had
him in our hands," said Malvin, regret-

seeing pursuit would be useless, and over here.

Which he had heard, and gained the door upon which some one who occupied the apartment to which it led was pounding. The detective tried this door, but as he had expected, he found it locked.

He habitually carried a bunch of keys in anticipation of such emergencies as this, and with the aid of a key of this bunch, he was not long in opening the door.

He almost instantly located the sound fearing to call the attention of the police, they resentered the house and closed the door.

The fellow will return with heip. He lib esure to seach the house. The girl must be hurried away, and I must not be found here, assented Malvin. His gnest hurried away.

None of them wished to be present they re-mirred the doubt with the land of a key of this bunch, he was not long in opening theory. Quickly he steeped inside, closed the door, and placed his back against it.

Paxton found himself in a small windowless room, face to face with Marion Oakburn.

In the character of Ajax Crawley the case of the character of the character of the case of

A few moments subsequently, a car-riage was driven up to the door of the Paston's auxiliary was on the alert

"They mean to carry Marion Oakburn way in that carriage," he said men-

tally.

Even while this thought was in his

mind, it was verified.

The door of the house again opened, and he saw a ternale form carried by two men, one of whom he recognized as Levi Kreige, brought out of the house and placed in the curriage.

The janitor and the other entered the Vehicle with their captive, and it was

The janitor and the other entered the vehicle with their captive, and it was rapidly driven away.

The detective's agent said to himself:
"Th try the old dodge."

He immediately pursued the carriage, and sprang upon the rear springs, when he overtook the vehicle.

The detective's auxiliary had ridden but a block or two, when suddenly he received a heavy blow on the head, and he felt stanned and bleeding upon the ground, while the carriage dashed on-ward.

While these incidents occurred, Pax-

He cautiously opened the door and istenced.

Still the sound of loud voices, laughter of the merry clink of glasses warvatted to his ears from the dining hall, where the reveiry was still going on. Paxton took Marion's hand, saying:

"We must not make a sound."

They stole from the room, and gained has second story.

Here they paused for a moment, and hen descended the stairs leading to the roun door.

But fortune declared against them.

As they gained the foot of the stairs, a legro came out of the dining-room and aw them. The servant turned back to was the man Sayer, whom we had occasion to previously name.

sion to previously name.
Although Paxton was quite confiden

are dining-room door and shouted an larm.

Instantly Malvin and his guests came that it would be a fruitless proceeding, the determined to search the house. In answer to his demand for admission a colored man opened the door. This one negro was the only person and belied.

found in the house and from him Paxton was unable to gain any information.

He professed entire ignorance as to the whereabouts of any of the recent inmates of the house.

There is nothing for if but to return to my office and await Sayer's return. He will trail Marien Oakburn to the new hiding place to which she has been taken, eried Paxton when the scarch of the house was concluded.

He dismissed the police and returned to his own quarters.

to his own quarters.

Meanwhile, but a few moments after Paxton and the police left Malvin's, Sayer, who had sufficiently recovered to do so, returned to his old hiding place.

in the alley.

The blow which he had received had the blow which is not receive and been dealt by Levi Kredge. The junior discovered him perched on the carriago springs, and clubbing his postel, he reached through the window in the rear of the vehicle, and dealt the blow which felled the detective's agent to the ground.

After waiting in the alley for a reasonable length of time, Sayer, concluded that he had missed his principal, and so he made his way to the office and re-

Paxton's disappointment may be im-We have lost the trail completely this time, unless the carriage and the driver of the vehicle can be identified. Did you notice the number of the cab?" he

He heard men's angry voices, the slamming of doors, and a heavy crash as of failing furnatire, but above and the in the morning, and then report, ordered Paxton, and then report, ordered Paxton, and then report, ordered Paxton, and then dismissed his agent. Sayer made an investigation relating to the discovery of cal No. [11], and the gave me was not to show myself unless the ard his whistle. Thought the detective's assistant.

The detective's agent was forced to the conclusion that the cab in which Maron had been carried away was one of those unlicensed vehicles call "Night Hawks," which in violation of unfreensed vehicles called city optimance are driven by night, and upon which a different number is traced

Stanmore seemed, even more anxious than ever for Marion's safety.

Paxton assured him that despite her mysterious readuct at the lease of Mrs. Kitt, the cushior's daughter was now really a captive in the power of Lexi Krishe and his cordedectates.

"I know she had been abducted!"

cried stammere.
Then Paxton told him of his brief in

Then Paxton told him of his brief in-terview with Marion in Marvin's house, and he repeated bet words exactly. Stanmore spring to his feet and ex-citedly made the transit of the roan several times while he muttered: "I would give all my fortune to saxy

her?"

Ah! thought Paxton. "I wonder
what your secret is, friend StammerIt's clear you take a surprising interest
in this girl. If I mistake not there is a
mystery of the jost behind your con-

Stammore knew not that his thought Stammore knew not that his thoughts had found expression in words.

The interview lasted for once time, While Paxton and his agent were thereafter continuing the quest for Levi kresige and Marion Oakburn, Stuart Harland was waniering about the city day and night, boosing be might chance meet the supposed assassin who had changed coats with him on the rull-

TO BE CONTINUED.

Excust statesmen are trying to find some means of protecting that country from typhus from America. hest way would be a thorough inspection of her emigrants to this be first. The day not long ago when The Collector truefully. Perhaps, pieces and serve. A simple country to prevent it being carried they were taking the averages and it but that was a where his toot lambed, may be used in place of cream,

# Children's Column



They say "You're like your mother, Bob," But that's a great mistake, you sea, For she likes gentle, quiet boys, While I why I like boys like me,

The more we follows shout and jump,
The more we race and tear and climb
The ligger men we il grow to be—
If you will only give us time,

A good many of our boys who live on the south side have been having a gay time with a little noise-producer called the "screecher." Its name is well carned. No device invented by a boy, not even the "rooters" or the tin horns, ever produced su variety of outlandish sounds, screechers are very simply made. serecehers are very simply made. All that is required is an old bounts, oyster or laking powder ran, a piece of steat string and a lump of resin. A small hole is made in the bottom of the can, the string is threaded through it and a knot tied on the end so that it will not slip out. Then the string is thoroughly resined. That completes the sereceher, or string fieldle. To play, hold the can in one hand and draw the string starply through the fingers of the other hand. Of all the old and weird sounds you ever heard odd and weird sounds you ever heard it will make the worst. Big cars pro-duce deep bass perceches and little cans produce soprano screeches.

To Tell by a Touch. Did you ever think how much each of your senses help all of the others? You think you can, for instance, tell a good deal by the feeling of things. Try it sometime. Blindfold one of your friends and then allow how to conclude the force of your care his force to your sense. touch his finger to various objects book, a shoe, an apple, an orange, piece of mest, icon, phater, a bed-puilt and see how many of them he can guess. Of course he is only to touch them—not to handle them, for by handling them he could no doubt guess their identity from their shape or weight. You will be surprised to see how few things he knows directly Blindfold a whole party of theys and garls and then, let them feel the ob-jects in turn. Their guesses will cause no end of fun and hughter for the half of the party which is not blimifolded. If there improves to be a blind person in the company, he will surprise you by showing how many more things be known by touch than the others.—Checaro Resord.

It is pleasant to see the little girls in public squares or on private side walks in quiet posts of the city, says the Philadelphia Record, busy with their jumping ropes. They never seem to weary of it, and work infinite variety of steps. "Salt, pepper, vine-gar, unstard," cry the little mailers, industriously turning the skipping ropes and beaping backward and for-The cope ward over the flying hemp, is waved faster and faster diments increase in fiermess. Back door or front door is the mandate of the proper commanding the turners to turn the rope either away from or

to turn the repe either away from or toward the jumper. At the signal, "My little cup and sancer must go over my head," the jumping maiden alternately stoops and raises her head. But the triumph of the repe-skipper s in going through the motion called Double Dutch. This is a feat at ook at with respectful admiration. Two ropes are turned at the same time, one in each direction, and reskill is required to jump over them without tripping or catching one's foot in the flying rope. To jump Double Dutch is the top and crown of

5 ard Wanted an Average

Our school is a bearding school— that is, one kind of bearding school. The pupils mostly come from distant towns, but instead of all being boarded ally two, three or four at abouse. In order to keep track of the work which the boys are doing it is customary to "take averages" every few weeks. our school we still have the old-fashround head-mark system, that is, if a boy stands at the head of his class a day without nothing a question be must go to the foot and work his way to the head again. A record of these "head marks" is kept, and taking averages simply means getting the This is done by adding appull received by the helps at the house and dividing by the number of bees bounding

There is always great rivalry anno

one an exciting time, too, for the honses were so nearly equal could not tell which would be first -the teacher, after reading the various averages, asked if any had been ouitted. Carl Schultz, a little German, arone and said that one hod. The boys looked at Carl as if surprised, for they all knew that he bourded alone. What house is it?' asked the

"Schultz'," replied Carl,

"How is that, Carl? There is no one there but yourself," said Professor Fields.

"That don't make no matter, Herr-Lehrer, "replied Carl, falling into his German brogne. "I took der aferage

Carl spoke it in such a conical way that all burst out languing, and each forgot his disappointment over not long first. Carl now have room mate and their average is always near the Charles A. Stainback, in Chicago

In a large wood on the west side of a ridge of hills dwell a squared, who had been there two or three years, and with no wish to change. At length he grew not to like the place and one day

he sat down and spoke in this wise: "What! must I spend all my time in this spot? I gun up and down the same trees, I plack the nuts, and doze for menths at a time in a hole. The birds who live in this wood go a great way off just when they like, and when the cold days come, they set out for some far-off land, where they are warm all the year round. As Cackoo tells me be is just off, and I know Miss Nightingale will soon gestee. To be sure I have no wings like them, but I a money. I dure say I could soon reach to that him ridge, which I see from the tops of the trees, and which no doubt is a fine place, for the sun no doubt is a line place, for the sun-comes attaight from it cash more, when it seems all red and gold. There can at least be no harm it I try, for I ran seem get back here if I do not like it. I will go, and I will set out as soon as the day break.

When pues had made up his mind, a could not sleep all night; at the first peopled day he took with him as nuch tool as be could, and off he went in high give. He soon came to the edge of the wood, and on to the moors that brought him to the foot of the range of hills. The sun was not high up in the sky when he came there, so he sat down and broke his fast, and then went of once more. He had hard work to clinds up the steep subfard work to either up the steep side of the hill, and hard oft to stop and take breath, so it was a good deal post moon when he got to the top of the first cliff. Here he sat slown to dine, and when he say how far he had come he was glad. The sien was fine; the wood or which he had dwell by at his But when he saw in front of him the

full when he saw in bent of him the cills rise more and more, and seem quite as lar from his home as the one he had got to did, he felt quite sad-gid he was so still and worn, that he sat down to rest. At his the set out once more, though he did not feel so brisk as at first. The ground was rough, brown and bare, and he thought how strange it was it did not get more warm as he got near the sun. He had not gone two hours when his strength a bone in his skin that did not At the same time he had lost his road, and did not know which way to turn to get to that home which it was now his sole wish once more to reach. The natch as he could do, numb, and worn as he was, to crawl to a hole in the food was all spent; so that, faint and cold, he cropt as far as he could in the case, and fay down, with his tail scrapped round him, to get as much sleep as he could for the shrill cold wind bless and shook the stones all wind they and show the stones all night long. The sun rose on the tops of the hills, when pass, half dead, earne out of his hide, and wend, as well as he could, up to the brow of the still, that he might see which way to take. As he crept on, step by step, a kite, when cours the might see which way to take. high up in the air, saw lime, made a steep, and took him off in her claws From pure, quite faint with fright, was home off with vast speed and felt it was his tate to be fixed for the latter prey, came to snatch it from her, and gave her such a blow as under her drop puss in great baste. Poor puss which so beside his fall, that, though

"Ah!" sand he, "my dear old home,

The Merchant 13rd he kick at the

The Chathaw Record

RATES

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#### HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Brass and iron bedsteads are supposed to be irreproachable so far an any insect trouble is concerned, but even they are sometimes invaded from walls and baseboards in old houses. Many of the ordinary cleaners are impossible to be used in such emergencies because of their corrosive qualities. One, however, which will not rust iron, and whose efficiency may be relied upon, is benzine collas. This relied upon, is benzine collas. This is rather an expensive drug, but well

worth its price on occasions

New potatoes and new peas and dishes that all delight in, but many a housewife finds to her sorrow that on warm nights these delicious vegetables will not keep till merning even, if they have been cooked in milk. There is something in the atmosphere that sours the not always good milk in a short time, naturally aided by the little flour that goes to thicken the gravy. There is a way to obvinte this. Of course, that goes to thicken the gravy. There is a way to obvinte this. Of course, neither pears nor potatoes should to ecoked to a mush, and even if cut in dice the potatoes should retain their shape. Just as soon as the meal is over turn the peas and polatoes into a fire colander, and pour a lot of boiling we rover them. This will wash away all the thickened milk, and you can safely set the vegetables in a cool safely set the vegetables in a cool place, to use for the next meal, or for place, to like for the hox action of source source shald. If you want to serve in milk again, treat them as though they were just cooked ready for the gravy, and season them again. — Washington Star.

### Sweeping Hints.

Before sweeping everything that can be removed from the room in the way of furniture and armaments should first be carefully brushed and dusted and then be taken into the ball or into an-other room. The remainder of the furniture should be covered, and if the curtains are not taken down they should be printed up short, or the ends put into linen bags.

Salt brightens and cleans the carpet Salt brightens and cleans the carpet beautifully, but it absorbs moisture and rusts the facks. As long as there is any salt left in the carpet, and it is extremely difficult to sweep it all up, just so long will there be moisture sol-locities. locting.

Always sweep in one direction with a short, hard stroke. Cover the broom a short, hard stroke. Over the ocean with a flanned cloth and wipe the walls with a downward stroke. Sweep out the corners with a corn broom. While the dust is settling wash the windows and the wood work. Then go over the carpet with a cloth dipped in am-

monia and water.
All the brasses and steels, belonging to the fireplace should have been cleaned in the laundry.

The brushes and brooms should be kept scrupulously clean by washing. Ammonia is cheap and the best thing to use. Do not get the brushes wet where the bristles go into the word; it busens the bristles and takes off the varnish. The water should be merely lukewarm, and the brushes should stand in it for at least half an hour, after which they should be theroughly rinsed and hung up to dry. Brushes should never be allowed to dry near

the heat, but always in a cool place. The cloths used for ciling and wax ing the floors should be kept clean by sonking them for half an hour in a solution of sal soda. The water should be hot, and the clothes should be finally rinsed in the water that has a little

fat in it, generally using two table-spoonfuls of oil to two quarts of water. Marble should be washed with a soft Martite should be washed with a soft, rag and soap and water and wiped dry. Stains can be taken out with sand scap or pumice stone. Marble workers use pumice stone. The slightest bit of acid on marble eats into it at once. mod gone two hours when his strength was all but spent, and he felt as if he would like to turn back ere night should came on. While he this thought the clouds came cound the hill, and took from him all view of far off scenes. Soon a storm of snow and hait came on, with a strong wind, had came on, with a strong wind, had been trained by the had not seen it, make a strong solution of grease on it, make a strong solution of grease on it, make a strong solution of washing coda thickened earth and let the mixture stand on the stain a day or two. Treat the tries in the same way as you do marble, and meistened with oil

Select large crimson berries, hold by stem and dip in powdered sugar, one by one, serve uncapped.

Strawberries and Whipped Cream Sift powdered sugar over a layer of hulled and washed betries, in deen dish, cover with berries with sugar till nearly for over a large cup of whipped cream with the whites of two eggs and two tablespoons of powdered sugar. Seeve at once

quart of berries with pow!

orange juies and serve at once Strawberry Mould-Pat for ries in a jar and place in a hot water till juice flows free strain. Have a half cupful of rage strain. sonked enough to cover. Boil the sago in a quert of the fruit purce until thick like jelly. Pour into moulds, put in cold place, and serve with sugar and

Strawberry Custard-Make a boiled custard with the yolk of five eggs, a quart of milk, ball a cupful sugar and little flavoring. Crush and strain one puit of berries, mix in half cup of powdered sugar, and gradually beat this into the well-beaten whites of four eggs with two or three fablespoonfuls of sugar. Serve the custard in shallow dishes with two tablespoofuls of the

Strawberry Pudding-Mash fresh Strawberry Finding—Mass Iresh berries and sweeten to taste. Spread on shoes of light bread, and pile in disb. Pour over the whole thin crean sufficient to meisten well; cut into pieces and serve. A simple-enstard