The Chatham Record.

THE SPLENDID SPUR

THE ADVENTURES OF JACK MARVEL.

By ARTHUR T, QUILLER COUCH.

CHAPTER XIV.

(Continued.)

I stood by the house door shouting these questions to the men inside. when a hand was laid on my arm, and there in the shadow waited Billy himself, with a mighty curious twinkle in his eye. He put a finger up and signed that I should follow.

We passed round the outbuildings where, three hours before, Matt, Soames and I had hid together." I was minded to stop and pull on my boots, that were hid here, but (and this was afterward the saving of me), on second thoughts let them lie, and followed Billy. He now led me out by the postern gate.

"Saw one stealing hither-an' followed. A man wi' a limp foot-went over the side like a cat."

As fast as I could tug, I hauled up the rope. Nearly sixty feet came up before I reached the end-a thick, twisted knot. I rove a long noose, pulled is over my head and shoulders, and made Billy understand he was to

"Sit i' the noose, lad, an' hold round the knot. For sign to hoist again, tug the rope hard. I can hold."

He paid it out carefully while I stepped to the edge. With the noose around my loins I thrust myself gently over, and in a trice hung sway-

Down I swayed (Billy letting out swung myself inward to the ledge, more?" gained a footing, and took a glance | She made no reply to this, but turned round before slipping off the rope.

I stood on a shelf of sandy rock that wound round the cliff some way to my left, and then, as I thought, broke sharply away.

I slipped off the rope and left it to dangle, while I crept forward to explore, keeping well against the rock and planting my feet with great cau-

I believe I was twenty minutes taking as many steps, when at the point where the ledge broke off I saw the ends of an iron ladder sticking up, and close beside it a great hole in the rock. which till now the curve of the cliff had hid. The ladder no doubt stood

on a second shelf below. I heard the sound of a footstep and faced round.

Before me, not six paces off, stood Hannibal Tingcomb.

He was issuing from the hole with a sack on his shoulder, and sneaking to descend the steps, when he threw a glance behind-and saw me!

ashes he turned very slowly, until in words?" And she heaved a mock the unnatural light we looked straight

into each other's eyes. Then, letting slip the sack, he flung his arms up, ran a pace or two toward me, and tumbled on his face in a fit. His left shoulder hung over the verge; his legs slipped. In a trice he was hanging by his arms, his old, distorted face turned up, and a froth about his lips. I made a step to save him, and

then jumped back flattening myself

against the rock. The ledge was breaking! I saw a seam gape at my feet. I saw it widen and spread to right and ed: left. I heard a ripping, rending noise -a rush of stones and earth; and, clawing the air, with a wild screech, Master Tingcomb pitched backward,

head over heels, into space. Then followed silence; then a horrible splash as he struck the water, far below; then again a slipping and trickling, as more of the ledge broke away -at first a pebble or two sliding-a her bosom. dribble of earth-next, a crash and a cloud of dust. A last stone ran loose and dropped.

I thut my eyes and shouted. There

I screamed again and again. The rock flung my voice seaward. Across the summit vaulted above, there drifted a puff of brown smoke. No one

A while of weakness followed. My brain reeled; my fingers dug into the rock behind till they bled. I bent forward-forward over the heaving mist through which the sea crawled like a able to! So, bating this, here's my snake. It beckoned me down, that hand upon it-now, fie, Jack! and be-

crawling water. "Shall I jump?" thought I, "or bide here till help comes?"

Twas a giddy, awful leap. But the a minute more 'twould have me; and mounting Molly, rode inland to the then my fall was certain. I bent my wars. knees, and, leaving my hold of the rock, sprang forward-out over the sea, I saw it twinkle, fathoms below. My right hand touched—grasped the rope then my left, as I swung far out upon it. I slipped an inch-three inchesheld, swaying wildly. My foot was in the noose. I heard a shout above, and as I dropped to a sitting posture the rope began to rise.

"Quick! Oh, Billy, pull quick!" He could not hear, yet tugged like a Trojan.

"Now here's a time to keep a man sittin'!" he shouted, as he caught my hand and pulled me full length on the turf. "Why, lad-hast seen a ghost?" There was no answer. The black horror had overtaken me at last.

They carried me to a shed in the great court of Gleys and set me on straw, and there, till far into the afterhoon, I lay betwixt swooning and trembling, while Delia bathed my head | idents and \$323,000,000 American in water from the sea, for no other | money.

was to be had. And about 4 in the afternoon the horror left me, so that I sat up and told my story pretty

steadily. "What of the house?" I asked when the tale was done and a company sent to search the east cliff from the

beach. "All perished," said Delia, and then smiling, "I am as houseless as ever, Jack."

"And have the same good friends." "That's true. But listen-for while you have lain here Billy and I have put our heads together. He is bound for Brest, he says, and has agreed to take me and such poor chattels as are saved to Brittany, where I know my mother's kind will have a welcome for me until these troubles be passed. Already the half of my goods is aboard the Godsend, and a letter to Sir Bevill begging him to appoint an honest man as my steward. What think you of the

"It seems a good plan," I answered slowly; "the England that now is is no place for a woman. When do you sail?"

"As soon as you are recovered, Jack."

"Then that's now." I got on my feet and drew on my boots (that - Matt Soames had found in the laurel bushes and brought). My knees trembled a bit, but nothing to matter.

"Art looking downcast, Jack." Said I: "How else should I look. the rope very steady), and at last that am to lose thee in an hour or

away to give an order to the sailors. heart."

The sun was setting as Delia and J stood on the beach, beside the boat that was to take her from me. Aboard the Godsend I could hear the anchor lifting, and the men singing, as, holding Molly's bridle, I held out my hand to the dear maid who with me had shared so many a peril.

"Is there any more to come?" she asked.

"No," said I, and God knows my heart was heavy; "nothing to come but 'farewell!' She laid her small hand in my big

palm, and, glancing up, said very pretty and demure: "And shall I leave my best? Wilt

not come, too, dear Jack?" "Delia!" I stammered. "What is this? I thought you loved me not." "And so did I, Jack, and thinking so, found I loved thee better than ever. Fie on thee, now! May not a maid change her mind without being Neither spoke. With a face gray as forced to such unseemly, brazen

> But as I stood and held that little hand, I seemed across the very mist of happiness to read a sentence written, and spoke it, perforce and slow,

as with another man's mouth: "Delia, you only have I loved, and will love! Blithe would I be to live with you, and to serve you would blithely die. In sorrow, then, call for me, or in trust abide me. But go with

you now-I may not." She lifted her eyes, and looked full into mine. And then, as a tear start-

Jack? Else I am sure to blame some other woman. Stay"-She drew off her ring, and slipped it

on my little finger. "There's my token! Now give me one to weep and be glad over." Having no trinkets, I gave my glove;

and she kissed it twice, and put it in "I have no need of this ring," said I, "for look!" and I drew forth the lock I had cut from her dear head, that morning among the alders by Kennet side, and worn ever since over my

heart. "Wilt marry no man till I "Now, that's too hard a promise," said she, laughing, and shaking her

"Why, of course. Listen, sweetheart -a true woman will not change her mind; but, oh! she dearly loves to be fore all these mariners!-well, then if

thou must"-I watched her standing in the stern and waving, till she was under the black horror was at my heels now. In Godsend's side; then turned, and,

(THE END.)

Worthy to Receive Pension certain charitable organization in the city had a request the other day from a young Italian threatened with consumption who wanted help to get back to Italy in the hope of saving his life. An agent was sent to investigate, and, as usual, asked the young man's mother for a list of the members of the family. The blanks furnished for this formality have nine spaces left for children. The agent filled up one blank and still the list went on. She filled two blanks without a word, the list of children stopping at eighteen. When she turned in her report it embraced the following official recommendation: that the mother be recommended to dience constantly as "Citoyens, cito-President Roosevelt for a pension."-New York Times.

Mexico now has 60,000 American res

ONE CAUSE OF ILLNESS! Phinking and Talking About Bodily Comditions a Grievous Fault.

recently what is the chief cause of ill health replied: "Thinking course of ill health replied: "Thinking and talking about it all the time. This ceaseless introspection in which so many of the rising generation of nervous folk indulge, is certainly wearing them out. When they are not worrying as to whether they sleep too much or too little, they are fidgeting over the amount of food they take or the quanlity of exercise necessary for health. In short, they never give themselves moment's peace. Our grandfathers aid not concern themselves with these questions. They ate, drank, slept as that the future interest of American nature prompted them. Undoubtedly agriculture will be retarded in its they were healthier in mind and body for their sublime indifference, and if we asked ourselves fewer questions, we

imagined ailments." That medical science has made remarkable progress in the last few decades cannot be denied. The fault for some present day undesirable conwith the patient. There has been too great a tendency on the part of the laity to acquire a smattering of medical knowledge through the reading of so-called "health" magazines and pamphlets, and to put into practice, on their own account, that "little knowledge" which, it can not be denied, is a "dangerous thing." The following the lines of eating, drinking, sleeping und exercises has assisted in swelling the mortality statistics. Our grandfathers would hold up their hands in terror at many of the foolish things we do in the name of "health." A little more of the comfortable nonchalance of our healthy ancestors would do no harm to the rising generation.-Housekeeper's Magazine.

WORDS OF WISDOM,

Experience is the extract of suffering.—A. Helps.

How blessings brighten as they make their flight .- Young.

Next to excellence is the appreciation of it.—Thackeray. There is no genius in life like the

genius of energy and activity .- D. G. age; the golden is before us. - St.

A desire to have Scripture on our side is one thing; to desire to be on the side of Scripture is quite another .-

To realize supreme bliss we must not be extremely attached to anything or anybody excepting God; to be attached to anything or any one excepting God, is to be an abject slave .-Daniel Webster.

To be silent, to suffer, to pray when we cannot act, is acceptable to God. A disappointment, a contradiction, a harsh word received and endured as in His presence, is worth more than a long prayer.-Fenelon.

If I do what I may in earnest, I need not mourn if I work no great work on the earth. To help the growth of a thought that struggles toward the light; to brush with gentle hand the earth stain from the white of one snowdrop-such be my ambition. -George MacDonald,

To live in love is to live an everlasting youth. Whoever enters old age of life to be the very best of life. In-"But thou'lt come for me ere long, stead of finding himself descending the hills of life, he will find it uphill all the way, into clearer air. There the vision reaches farther; here the sunlasts longer .- Mary A. Livermore.

> Where He Made His Mistake. "I reckon," observed the man in the mackintosh, "I'm the biggest fool in

the room." they asked him what new evidence had turned up.

"Well," he said, "I offered to bet a man \$5 that there were no mules in Noah's ark, in the time of the flood, and agreed to leave it to the first two men we met. He said it was a go, and steered me into a hotel. We found two men lounging in the hotel office, and I told them the terms of the bet and asked them to decide. They said, 'Well, mister, we're from Missouri. and you can bet you're sweet life we'll never go back on the mule.

You've lost.' " removing the cigar from his mouth and blowing a ring of smoke toward the ceiling, "was correct. You are."-Chicago Tribune.

Flowery Politeness in France.

There is an agitation in France against the flowery politeness which winds up a letter. Frenchmen are asking why they should write: "Accept the assurance of my most distinguished septiments and believe me your very humble and obedient servant?" It is long and abject. "Your devoted" is considered more dignified, as well as concise, if the person addressed be a man.

But if one is writing to a woman he may be flowery still. There is a story of Victor Hugo, who was listening to a speech from an old republican col-"That the boy be sent to Italy, and league. The orator addressed his auyens." At last Hugo broke in. "I am a pretty good republican," he said, "but when I address a woman I call her my sovereign, my queen!" The company seems to have taken this protest with perfect gravity.



The Public Interested.

HE people of the whole country and in all avocations of life are beginning to realize the importance of a better improvement of the public highways. It is being felt growth unless the construction of better roads are commenced. It is felt that money spent in the undertaking should have less time to analyze our by the National and State governments, if wisely directed, would be returned to the people profitably. Such an undertaking by our Government would be an enormous one, yet such an aid to the agricultural classes, reditions lies not with the doctor but sulting in bringing about a more universal prosperity on the farm, would more than compensate the expenditure of the public fund. The very existence of our nation, and the future prosperity of the American people of all classes and avocations depend not largely but wholly upon the success of the farmer. We are not only feeding and clothing 70,000,000 of our own peoof some most ridiculous fads along ple, but the world is annually becoming more dependent upon the agricultural resources of this country. Hundreds of millions of dollars are annually appropriated by the National Government which is expended in the interest of the cities of our country. Congressmen and Senators appropriate the people's money with a lavishness which is growing each year more reckless in the erection or improvement of public buildings or other things demanded by the larger cities of the country. The improvements of waterways by the National Government, if visely done, is an indirect aid to the farmer, but of more material assistance to those who actually enjoy their benefits in a daily intercourse with the

commercial traffic of the farmer's products. What we want to see and which we have a right to demand is that the National Government appreciate the position of the farmer and extend to him that direct aid and assistance to which he is entitled. We are heavily taxed Our ancestors have traveled the iron | directly and indirectly. We should receive such attention and assistance as the importance of the agricultuist is to the prosperity and welfare of his country. The annual appropriation made to the Agricultural Department at Washington is largely restricted by law to meet the personal wishes of the members of the National Legislature. The most important literature of the Agricultural Department can only be obtained by the farmer making request through his representative in Congress, and even then the number of any par-

ticular bulletin is restricted. In these counties where the public roads are worked by hired or convict labor, under a plant of taxation, the superintendent of the road construction should be supplied with a good level, and his work made to conform to the instrument rather than to the naked eye. So grade the roadbed and arrange the ditches on either side that the rainwater will be carried off rapidly and have no time to settle on the bed, and start up a system of surface cutting by our narow tired wheels. It is estimated that on every mile of our country roads of standard width there by this royal road will find the last | falls each year 27,000 tons of water. On our characters of soil generally this water will stick and work the dirt up into soft mud. We cannot, therefore, have good roads unless we arrange to get rid of this surplus water. This can sets are more golden and the twilight only be done on dirt roads by so elevating the centre of the bed and putting in wide deep ditches that will cause the rain to run rapidly off. Every piece of roadbed graded properly should be followed by a heavy steam or horse power roller. The dirt is cemented together, the rain as it falls Nobody disputed the proposition, but strikes a hard, slick surface and washes off. Besides all the little inequalities in the road surface are filled or flattened down, which nothing less than the roller can accomplish. The thing most important now to do is to grade, surface up and drain the dirt roadbed so as to render travel over

them inviting and economical. When these things shall have been accomplished perhaps the way may be made clear to advance further along the line of progress in the desirable direction of securing first-class permanent roads. To undertake a detailed statement in figures of the annual loss "Your original remark," commented in dollars to the farmers of the counthe man who had his feet on the table, | try by reason of bad roads would be a voluminous piece of work. This is unnecessary, because every farmer realizes the extra cost which bad roads impose upon him. The thing to do is to get out of the old ruts, build up a solid, level and substantial foundation by which the future travel in the country may be just what it should be. We must arouse ourselves to action and let every effort of our energies be expended in an endeavor to make the future of our lifework more prosperous. contented and happy. The more rapid establishment of good roads will largely aid us in obtaining the desired end. -C. H. Jordan, in Birmingham Age-Herald.

Due to Bad Roads. The only reason why every one is not always pleased with the country is due to bad roads. Kindly take notice of this, you who have the repairing and maintaining of same in charge. If you can't do it, let some one do it

for you. Banana skins are in demand in England, particularly at hotels, for the cleaning of boots

In a mass of meteoric stone Profesor Molsan, the celebrated French physicist, has discovered a number of diamonds of microscopic dimensions, but of regular octahedral form and perfect

In one unbroken nocturnal flight the European bird known as the northern bluethroat has been known to travel from Central Africa to the German Ocean, a distance of 1600 miles, making the journey in nine hours.

It is thought that the Panama Canal Commission will procure from the Columbia River the 40,000 piles that will be needed in the construction of the canal. That will be equivalent to 32,-000,000 feet of timber, or equal, all told, to four of the huge rafts that are built on the Columbia River and towed to San Francisco at the rate of

three each summer. The fourth jewel screw of a watch is so small that to the naked eye it will not look like anything more than a bit of dust, says Ed. Key, watchmaker, in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and is probably the smallest screw made. It must necessarily be perfect in every respect, and the character of the workmanship required on it is illustrated by looking at it under a powerful microscope, when it is seen that the threads average 260 to the inch. It is exactly 4-100 of an inch in diameter, and over 50,000 could be packed in a lady's thimble with ease.

The lifting of massive iron and steel plates weighing four six and twelve tons by magnetism, is now done every workday in a number of large steel works. The magnets are suspended by chains from cranes and pick up the plates by simple contact and without the loss of time consequent to the adjustment of chain and hooks in the older method. It is also found that the metal plates can be lifted by the magnets while still so hot that it would be impossible for the men to handle them. A magnet weighing 300 pounds will lift nearly five tons.

In a paper published recently in the Hungarian Mathematischen Dr. van Kaleccinzky gives an account of further observations and experiments on the warming of different layers of liquid by the sun's rays. Observations in lakes in which salt water is covered with a stratum of fresh water show that the salt water may be warmed to a much higher temperature than the overlying fresh water. Experiments with solutions of magnesium sulphate, sodium sulphate, ammonium chloride and sodium carbonate and with fresh water covered with petroleum and with olive oil give similar results. It is concluded that the phenomenon is of general occurrence, and that it is a factor of geological improtance in the formation of certain deposits.

Teeth and Temperance.

"I don't suppose many people stop to think that the formation of their teeth is an indication of their temperament," said a dentist the other day. "Did you ever see a person with long, narrow teeth who had not a nervous, high-strung temperament? Did you ever see a person with short, broad teeth who was not somewhat phlegmatic and cheerful? I often wonder when the pretty girl opens her mouth

realizes that some of us are sizing up her disposition. "I unconsciously fall into the habit of looking at the teeth of the people I meet socially and choosing my acquaintances accordingly. That is one of the reasons why false teeth ought to be made exactly like the original set. They have to fit the temperament of the wearer."-Philadelphia Record.

to show her fvory white teeth if she

Some Real Glants.

Brewer tells us that no "recorded height of any giant known has reached ten feet." If a cubit is twenty-one inches, Goliath of Gath was eleven feet nine inches in height. If it is eighteen inches, he was just the size of the Arabian giant, Gabara, who was nine feet nine inches. Josephus mentions a Jew who stood ten feet two. Kintolochus Rex was fifteen feet six-inches high, five feet through the chest to the spine, and ten feet across the shoulders. John Middleton was nine feet three inches. His hand was seventeen inches long and eight and a half broad. Patrick O'Brien was eight feet seven. Turner, the naturalist, says he saw in Brazil a giant twelve feet in height.-New York Press.

The Kaiser's Voyage,

The imperial yacht Hohenzollern has received orders to be fitted out and provisioned for a prolonged trip. It is announced from Potsdam that their im- winter's snowy garb and I noticed that perial Majesties will leave Berlin, trav- his own linen was dreadfully in need eling by rail to Genoa, where they will of laundering."-Cleveland Plain Dealship on board one of the steamers of er. the Hamburg-American Line, and spend the first part of their cruise on this vessel. From Malta they will use the Hohenzollern, thence proceeding to Grecian waters. It is their Majesties' wish to meet the home-coming sailor Prince Adalbert somewhere in the Mediterranean. After their Majesties' return to Berlin the marriage of the Crown Prince will take place .- London Telegraph.

Invitation to Walk Slow.

Tom Corbin died near Rushville the other day, and one of the neighbors was looking for pallbearers. He went to Ben Stuart and said: "Ben, how would you like to walk slow behind Tom Corbin?"-Atchison Globe,

SCIENCE Humoriof

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

"Out of sight is out of mind."

Don't know which one is the better—
Pick whichever you're inclined.
—Detroit Tribune.

In the End. "A man may get riches and still be

unhappy in the end." "Yes; there's always the chance he'll have gout in the feet."-New Orleans | There should also be a good clock, a Time-Democrat.

A Life Job. Carter-"Well, old man, I've found my life work at last!" Smith-"What is it?"

Carter-"I have begun to study Russian."-Somerville Journal. Precocity. Clara-"You don't mean to say that at fifty he is making love to you. Isn't

that rather young for an old man?" Maud-"Yes. But he is the most preeocious old man I have ever met." The Place For Him. "While I was in the town," said the bore, "I heard there was a great insane

asylum there, so I went there, too-" "What! Voluntarily?" interrupted the weary listener.-Philadelphia Press. Just After the Wake. Mrs. Cassidy-"'Twas very natural

he looked." Mrs. Casey-"Aye! Shure he looked layin' there dead."-Illustrated Bits.

Making Church Attractive. women to remove their hats in church." Patrice-"Yes, and they ought to compel the man with squeaking shoes to remove them."-Yonkers Statesman.

When the Blow Fell. band is lying unconscious in the library with a large box beside him and crushing a paper in his hand." Madam-"Ah, my new hat has come."

-Life. Facts in the Case. "How," asked Lady Blissington, "did your son ever come to marry that

American girl?" "He didn't," replied the dowager duchess; "she came to marry him."-Chicago Tribune.

Didn't Ask Her. Kate-"Did Fred ask you for a kiss?" ful for that."

Kate-"Too bad, wasn't it?"

me without asking." An Example. The Author's Wife-"How can you

write an up-to-date sea story when you haven't been on the water for years?" The Author-"Well, I've been married for twenty years, and yet I can

write a love story."-Life.



Bertie-"If I thought no one w looking, by Jove, I'd kiss you." Gertie - "Shall I-shut my eyes."-Pick-Me-Up.

Satisfied. Estelle-"You don't seem to worry at all about the wrinkles in your face." Jack-"No; a person can't have everything the way he'd like it in this world, and I'm satisfied that the kinks in my conscience don't show!"--Detroit Free

Press.

. Striking an Average. "The pay is shockingly small for some of our public officials," said the broad-minded man.

"Yes," answered the cynic; "but it

averages up. Some of the public of-

ficials are shockingly small for their pay."-Washington Star. \ The Queerness of Poets. "Poets are queer people, aren't they?" "No doubt they are." "That poetical Mr. Flowery was talk-

ing yesterday about the purity of old

Dear Friends. Nellie-"What did you say when he

proposed last evening?"

Bertha-"How do you know he proposed?" Nellie-"You were so glad to see me, you know. You felt so good you wanted me to feel bad."-Boston Tran-

Some Consolation. you are the most changeable woman

he ever knew." Mrs. Towne-"Oh, I don't care! The doctor says I'll never go crazy, because | ingredients all together until very light, I couldn't stick to one idea long enough | bake in gem pans, sift pulverized sugar to lose my mind over it!"-Detroit Free | over them and eat with a sauce flay-Press,

HOUSEHOLD

A COSY KITCHEN. There should be comfortable chairs in the kitchen, a table with drawersa settle table, which may be so adjusted as to provide an ironing table or a comfortable seat, and the box seat may be used as a receptacle for kitchen lore, magazines or domestic science.

thermometer.-Newark Advertiser. THE NOON-DAY LUNCH.

calendar, a slate for memoranda and a

The habit of giving one's self sufficient time for one's lunch and, perhaps, ten or fifteen minutes in which to rest afterward, is one well worth cultivating. Then by all means try to dispense with the so-called woman's lunch. A piece of roast beef eaten at noon will do you more good than all the salads and sweetmeats that were ever concocted. One should never eat when one is extremely tired; the practice of resting twenty minutes after each meal will go a long way toward curing an obstinate case of dyspepsia.

THE WINDOW DRESSER. Men who dress the windows of the large stores in the shopping districts wear bags of cotton cloth over their shoes, presumably to protect the fine

fabrics they have often to walk over. Slippers would no doubt answer as for all the wurld loike a loive man | well, but the bags are in general use. To wear them may be a trade condition. - Much of the fixing up is done at night in this rush season, and the men Patience-"I see they are compelling may often be seen at work behind drawn shades. When the shades do not quite reach to the bottom of the window the swaddled feet moving about so actively are rather a queer

sight.

THE SERVANT PROBLEM. "I've found a solution of the servant problem in the learning of the Swedish language," said a housekeeper, the other day. "I've taken to employing women of that nationality, and I've found that the best way to keep them is to know their tongue. You know these women have a way of coming to you as green as grass. They really are of no use ordinarily until you teach them their duties and the English language. Then they go where they can get better wages. I went through that experience several times, and at last my husband asked me if it wouldn't Nancy-"No, indeed! He's too bash- be easier to learn Swedish than to run a continuous kindergarten for teaching English. I found it did not take long Nancy-"Oh, no. You see, he kissed to pick up enough words to say all I needed. Then, when I got a cook and a maid who had just landed, I used no English with them. They have their Swedish friends and so have not tried to pick up our language. The result is I have had them three years, and expect to keep them a long time-unless they should marry."

> TO RENOVATE PORTIERES. Nothing is better for this than gasoline, but one can not be cautioned too often or too strongly to handle this dangerous fluid carefully. To clean a pair of chenille or velour portieres, six to eight gallons of gasoline is necessary, and the work must be performed out of doors. Spread the hangings on the grass and brush lengthwise and across, and on both sides; never hang on a line to brush or beat, as the strain is very likely to break the warp. Look them over carefully for soiled spots and dust streaks, and mark each spot and streak with a white thread. Put the hangings in a tub and cover with gasoline: rub the soils, and afterwards the whole curtain with the hands and work up and down in the fluid until it looks clean. Gently squeeze out the gasoline, but on no account wring; rinse in another tub of fresh gasoline and hang to dry in the shade, without wringing or shaking, and use as few pins as possible. As the curtains dry, occasionally pull them out smooth and straight. The odor will disappear in drying.-Household.



Daisy-Whites of three eggs, onehalf cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of yeast powder and a teaspoonful of lemon or rose. This is a very nice cake, and is especially pretty when frosted with yellow frosting. Bean Rarebit-Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and add one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of cold baked beans, well mashed, and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of good table sauce. When thoroughly heated add two-thirds cupful of milk and three-fourths cup ful of mild, soft cheese, finely cut. Stir

until the cheese is melted. Rice Pudding-Boil half a pound of rice in milk until it is quite tender, beat it well with a wooden spoon to mash the grains; add three-quarters of a pound of sugar and the same of melted butter; half a nutmeg, six eggs, some grated lemon peel; put a paste in the dish and bake it. For a change it may be boiled and eaten with butter, sugar

and wine: Dessert Puffs-Take one pint of milk and cream each, the whites of four eggs Mrs. Browne-"Your husband says | beaten to a stiff froth, one heaping cupful of sifted flour, one scant cupful of powdered sugar; add a little grated lemon peel and a little salt. Beat these ored with lemon,