## YOUNG FOLKS.

Grandpa Gray.

- "Tell us a story, Grandpa," Cried Nellie and Rob and Roy, "Tell us a tale of the good old times When you, too, were a boy."
- "Come to me closer, darlings,"
  Said kind old Grandpa Gray,
  "And I tell you a tale of the olden times,
  In the good old-fashioned way.
- "Once on a time your grandpa Was a soldier tall and bold, Your grandma was but a lassie then, With clustering curls of gold.
- "Grandpa fought for his country, In many a deadly fray, And when the battles were over, He proudly marched away.
- "Then Grandma took Grandpa pris'ner, In spite of his sword and gun, But he called this first surrender His biggest vict'ry won!
- "Then we were proud and happy, For both were young and gay, So we featly danced the minuet, All on our wedding day.
- "Kiss me good-night, dear children, Then away with you to bed! Some day you boys will be grandpas, When Grandpa Gray is dead.'
- Seventy years have flitted, Rob and Roy are old to-day, And children gathered around their chairs, Now call them Grandpa Gray!

### ALBERT G. BANKS.

#### How Johnny Became a King-

Johnnie had always thought it would be nice to be a king. He had heard people say, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," but he felt that if he were a king he would know enough not to wear his crown to bed with him; besides, he knew he was a pretty sound sleeper, anyway.

So when one day a real, live fairy old woman came to him and said; "Johnnie, I have the great wishing-stone of the Great and most Supreme Rabbida, which needs but to be held in a person's hand to certainly fulfil any wish that person makes," John nie took the great wishing-stone of the Great and Most Supreme Rabbida in his hand, and wished right off that he were a king—a fairy king.

Then he had a sudden feeling as though he had dropped a cold key down his back for the hiccoughs, though he did not have the hiccoughs, for he was now a king-a fairy king! He was sitting on a gold throne, and he had a wise man on his left hand, and a silver carriage outside his castle, with mice for horses, and his fairy cook was preparing the nicest dinner Johnnie had ever seen; only the real, live fairy old moman has disappeared, with the great wishingstone of the Great and Most Supreme Rabbida.

Just for the amusement of the thing Johnnie changed his wise man into a green frog in a piccadilly collar, and made him swallow flies. Then he turned one of the monkey, with a sky-blue tail; and by that goes back to the rollers for another crushfairy princes that came in into a yellow time he thought he would eat his dinner, and so he sat himself down at his great table, with the green frog in the piccadilly collar, that was his wise man, on his left, and the yellow monkey, with the sky-blue tail, that was his fairy prince, on the right.

But then he was not a bit hungry. On the contrary, and for the first time in his life, Johnnie did not care to eat. All he had to do to make the green frog in the piccadilly collar hungry was to wish it and wave his fairy sceptre towards him. He made the green frog so hungry that he ate up the knives and spoons; but perhaps fairy kings never ate. Johnnie had not been in the fairy king business long enough, however, to be sure on this point of table

He made the green frog eat up everything on the table to get it out of sight, and then he went walking into the courtyard. He did not feel worried thinking that his castle would be without a dinner set on felt that he could make a new set in time for supper simply by wishing for it. What for supper simply by wishing for it. What worried him most was the fact of his own sudden loss of appetite; and he envied the look of satisfaction on the green frog's face and on that of the yellow monkey with the

sky-blue tail. There was a beautiful cool-looking moat in his court-yard, anyway, and he determined to have a swim even though he knew he oughtn't to go in the water after dinner. He jumped in, but he was frightened almost to death, for he couldn't swim a stroke. He swallowed a great deal of water until he remembered that he was a fairy king, and wished that the water was dry land. Then it turned into a beautiful lawn, and the middle of a flower-bed.

The next morning Johnnie began to feel greatly troubled. He had turned the fairy cook of the palace into a red cockatoo in rubber boots; but he could not seem to have an appetite. He had only eaten a piece of bread and had drunk a cup of weak tea for supper, and he had dreamt all night, even though he had put his crown on the post of

So when he came downstairs, he issued an order that the fairy old woman with the great wishing stone of the Great and Most Supreme Rabbida be sought out and brought before him; and as he was a great fairy king, this was accomplished in two seconds and a half, though the fairy old woman was at the extreme end of his kingdom.

"I want to know," said Johnnie to her, "why it is that though I am a fairy king, and can turn my wise man into a green frog with a piccadilly collar, and the fairy cook of the palace into a red cockatoo in rubber boots, I can't feel hungry. I don't like it

one bit." "Oh, Most Gracious Majesty!" said the fairy old woman, "there never was a king that did not have dyspepsia. Even fairy kings, who are deeply learned in magic, have it."

Johnnie thought the matter over very soberly, and discussed it with his wise man.

Then he said, decidedly:

"If that is so, I don't care much about being a fairy king. You may give me the great wishing-stone of the Great and Most Supreme Rabbida, and I'll wish myself back to Johnnie Sizzletop again."

have one wish granted when he holds the wife live so much of the time in a different great wishing stone of the Great and Most | world that a free intercourse can be a great Supreme Rabbida," said the fairy old wom- help and pleasure to each of them.

Johnnie, and as though he would be forced or scolding him because he does not do so. to be a fairy king with dyspepsia all the Make it a pleasure for him to talk with Bake in three long, flat layers. rest of his life. The fun of turning his wise 'you.

man into a green frog in a piccadilly collar, and his fairy prince into a yellow monkey with a sky-blue tail, was not a sufficient recompense for such a calamity as that.

However, fairy kings are very wise, and Johnnie was an exceptionally wise fairy king. And, after deep consideration and consultation with his wise man, he said to the fairy old woman: "But I am not Johnnie Sizzletop any more, but a fairy king; and as a fairy king I ought to have one wish gratified by the great wishing stone of the Great and Most Supreme Rabbida." At which the fairy old woman said she didn't know but that there was some wisdom in his logic, and the fairy prince said he was sure there was, and that there wouldn't be any harm done in trying the thing any way.

So the fairy old woman gave the fairy king the wonderful wishing-stone, and on his wishing very hard that he was Johnnie Sizzletop, the green frog, the yellow monkey with the sky-blue tail, and all the rest of the things faded away and the change was accomplished! Johnnie Sizzletop was again Johnnie Sizzletop with a robust appetite for good dinners, and he gave a very grateful, though unkingly, shout of joy.

### THE STORY OF A GRAIN OF WHEAT

#### In the Flour Mill.

The noises on the inside of the mill are deafening. One who has never been in a flouring-mill of the largest size cannot realize what a peculiar lot of noises are made by the machinery. As soon as the wheat enters the machine from the long spout which brings it down from the upper floors; it falls between two collers of iron-"chilled" iron they call it, and very hard iron it is, too. One of these rollers revolves rapidly, the other more slowly, in order that the separation of the coat, or bran, from the kernel may be more easily accomplished. The wheat first passes between rollers separated just enough to allow the coat to be crushed. It is then carried away up to the top of the mill again, to a room where the sun vainly tries to shine in through the flour-coated windows far above the city's roofs. It next passes over a wire sieve which separates the bran from the kernel

This bran, which contains much of the flour material, again passes down and is ground once more, this process being repeated four times, making five grindings, each one finer than the one preceding it. Each time the fibrous or bran portions are more completely separated, and at last the bran comes out a clear, brownish husk with every

particle of flour removed. The inside part of the kernel has meanwhile been going through a very interesting process. After the first grinding or breaking, it passes to a big six-sided revolving reel covered with a fine wire netting or sieve. Through this reel the finer portions of the kernal pass, coming out in what is called "middlings," a granulated mass which This process is repeated through five reels, all but the first being of silk. The last one has one hundred and twenty threads to the lineal inch. The flour which comes out of the fifth reel, while white in hue, is yet not of the finest or "patent" grade, but

is classed as "baker's" or second-grade

The middlings above referred to are purified by an interesting process. They are passed over a fine wire sieve, through the upper part of which a strong current of air is passed. This holds in suspense the tiny portions of fibrous matter which may have process of middlings-purifying has been very carefully carried out, the flour appears a spotless, snowy white,-the "patent" flour, as it is called. In the process of assorted sizes, are worth their weight in with this new difficulty, remove the tacks grinding in this gradual and repeated way, the germ of the wheat, a tiny particle about the size of a mustard-seed, is separated from the white flour. It is what one might call the life-part of the wheat. If it were ated in one of the sievings, and passes into the darker or lower-grade flour. It contains, however, the best and most nutritious part of the wheat.

The last thing that happens to the pulverized kernel, before it is ready for market, is the filling of barrels or t sacks. Down many stories through a smoo h tube come s down into the flour, packing it carefully and solidly beneath the broad blades. -[October St. Nicholas.

## Uanary Birds.

Every cage should contain gravel, cuttlebone and crystal salt.

A canary should neve be fed on hemp seed. | and sugar. Feed vegetables and fruits judiciously, but avoid sugar and sweetmeats. Don't neglect to provide the daily bath, having it lukewarm in cold weather. During a severe cold spell it might be omitted; don't let the little creature suffer for the want of clean

water to drink. If you have but one bird, hang a lookingglass were it can see its reflection and "talk to it." A bird gets lonely and this

simple device is a mercy. For winter, fill one sunny window with plants and hang the bird near that it may enjoy a bit of summer, even though the

tempest rage outside. of every room is much warmer than the each member of the family; lay on a hot part we inhabit. How often we stand on dish and fry thick slices of cold boiled table or chair to arrange some picture and sweet potatoes in the dripping. Brown on come down panting: "I had no idea it both sides; heap in the middle of a dish was so hot up there." Remember this and lay the bacon around.

# The Silent Husband.

when you swing your bird cage.

It is a great loss if a man is silent among "But do you know a person can only his wife and children. The husband and

You will not be likely to make a man

### HOUSEHOLD.

She Made Home Happy.

"She made home happy!" These few words Within a churchyard, written on a stone; No name, no date, the simple words alone
Told me the story of the unknown dead.
A marble column lifted high its head
Close by, inscribed to one the world has

But ah! that lonely grave with moss o'er-

Thrilled me far more than his, who armies led. "She made home happy!" Through the long,

The mother toiled, and never stopped to Until they crossed her hands upon her breast.

And closed her eyes, no longer dim with tears. The simple record that she left behind, Was grander than the soldier's, to my mind. -[Henry Coyle.

### The Perfect Housekeeper-

The art of the perfect housekeeper lies in her concealing her efforts. To the uninitiated her work seems done by magic, so smoothly do the wheels of domestic management roll along. If there is a jar in the kitchen her first effort is to smooth it quietly over, so that there is no reflection of it in the serene atmosphere above stairs. In about in a whirlpool of bustle and confusion, and always dirty under pretence of being always cleaning." Neither is she "impertinently nice," but an air of comfort and restfulness and withal of perfect freedom, pervades her house. She does not affect that stately formality which is the sweeping. surest mark of the parvenu, nor demand from those under her that servile deference painted a pale blue, with the enamel that kissed Victoria's hand and her majesty that is only required by persons uncertain is universal in its usage, and picked out of their places. When Captain Duncan Knock asked Jeanie Deans the secret of her housekeeping, remarking that the fairies must help her, for the house was always clean, yet he never saw her with a broom in her hand, she modestly answered, "Much might be done by timing one's turns." We have all seen such households where the mistress was always ready to receive her friends and her husband's friends; where everything seemed to move by some unseen rhythm. The secret certainly lies in perfect system, in "timing one's turns," doing the routine work of the house or seeing that it is done on exactly the same day and time suffer from who pursue the old method of nouncing the death of M. Ducos, the French of the day each week; and in training the having a grand and comprehensive "clean servants to work so methodically that they | up. always know what is expected of them. If be less trouble with servants.

#### Household Helps.

There are two things which the mistress of a house should never be without; these are cement for glass and china, and strong paste, which can be made at home as folfrom children. This answers well for easily be kept clean and sweet. mending wall paper, while for broken china the following is an easily-made cement: Dissolve an ounce of gum-acacia in as much boiling water as it will absorb, then beat it up with plaster of Paris to form a thick been in the flour, and at last, after this cream. Applied with a brush it is most

china or glass. silver for kitchen use? Try screwing one so that no broken edges will mar the mat- December, 1889, a parcel of foreign bonds, into the end of your breadboard and your ting, and then, roll after roll, let it be valued at over \$500, sent to Fredburg, in ironing board, your brushes, brooms and thoroughly beaten. Great care is again Germany, by a London banker, was reportclothesticks. Put one at each end of your needed to prevent cracking the straw grown ed missing. Inquiry was made and showed kitchen wall; on ironing day stretch a stout | brittle with age. It is advisable to pin an | that the parcel left London in due course the wooden handle comes out of your with effect. When the beating is done, lay was lost. The German postal authorities favorite saucepan lid, do you know that a the strips down and sprinkle with fine corn- made diligent but fruitless inquiries and screw eye screwed into a cork on the inside | meal; and be not sparing of this flour, for | finally abandoned the search. Two years makes an admirable substitute?

## For the Cooks.

Roll biscuit crust out very thin; on this the white or "patent" flour. Under the spread apples cut very thin and fine; roll tube is the barrel or the sack, as the case | the dough, so that it will form a smooth | may be, and, as it begins to fill, a steel roll, and place in a narrow, deep tin, add a augur, just the size of the barrel bores little water, sugar and butter and bake. Serve in slices, and spread with butter and sugar; or make a liquid sauce of creamed butter and sugar, a beaten egg, and a pint of boiling water poured over the egg, sugar and butter; flavor to taste.

Plumb Dumplings. -Sift three cupfuls of The health of birds depends largely on what flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking they eat, after the matter of cleanliness, powder, and cut into it a heaping teaspoonful draughts and sunshine has been settled. of butter, wet with water enough for a soft Feed them, as nearly as possible, what they dough, and stir in a cupful of plums, either would eat if free, and remember that what stewed or canned. Steam in cups set in a is food for one species is poison for another. | pan of hot water in the oven about half an hour. Invert the dumplings on dessert plates and serve with liquid sauce or cream

French Toast.—Add to two well beaten slices of bread in the mixture and brown on there was no chance of an agreement. a griddle, to which a piece of butter the bread over. To be eaten with syrup.

buttermilk add two beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of flower sufficient to form a rather thin batter. Bake on a griddle.

Bacon and Sweet Potatoes .- Fry two or One more "remember." The upper part three thin rashers of breakfast baccn for

> Good Pancakes .- Take a teacupful each of rye and wheat flour, sift them together with two teaspoonfuls baking powder and one of salt. Add two well beaten eggs, one and one half teacupfuls sugar. Have a hot griddle, grease, bake the cakes small and serve at once with syrup.

Caramel Cake. -Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of milk, whites of five eggs, two and one-half teaspoons of The case really looked very gloomy for talk by telling him that he ought to talk, of baking-powder, three cups of flour and more if necessary, one teaspoon of vanilla.

Filling. -Two cups of medium brown learn is hammering on cold iron.

sugar of a good quality, butter the size of a large egg and one-half cup of sweet cream boiled together twelve minutes carefully. Strain through a sieve or double cheese cloth bag and flavor with one and one half tablespoons of vanilla. Let it cool and thicken before spreading between and on top of cake. It generally resembles maple sugar in appearance and taste and should be clear and glossy.

#### The Window Garden.

When once a plant begins to show any signs of unhealthfulness in the winter window-garden, it should at once be removed and kept away from the others, for acres and is famous for its ancient woods in respect of contagion, plants for the most of Scotch fir; Abergeldie and Whitemouth part are like people and are readily affected which are leased, extend to about 9,000 by surrounding conditions. The best treatment usually is a severe cutting back, and the whole domain. The extensive woods in if the plant be a large one, the soil usually | these four forests and the abundant and will be found impoverished. After cutting exceptionally sweet pastures in the corries back, repot in a smaller-sized crock, pro- render them a favorite haunt for the deer. viding good drainage. Remove all insects, The mountain of Lochnagar (3,250 feet) is should they be found, and after washing included in the royal forest, and the scenery the branches thoroughly, the plant may be of the whole domain is very good. There set back with the others without injuring is a net work of bridle paths, so that all their health; but it must be kept quite dry parts of the forest can be easily reached from until signs of actual new growth are no- either Balmoral or Abergeldie and three ticed, when the supply of water may be in- rifled can be out at the same time on sepcreased. Occasionally, during the winter, arate beats. About eighty stags are killed but not oftener than once a week, blooming each season, with a proportionate number and growing plants may be greatly bene- of hinds. every emergency the true housewife is mis- fited by a watering of weak manure water, tress of herself. There is nothing about her or ammonia water in the event of the former of the restless spirit of Molidusta, "the tidy | not being readily attainable. It is a great one," "who is anon and anon, sir, frisking mistake to apply such to plants that are unhealthy or are resting.

#### About the House.

Never allow threads, hairs and the like to remain tangled in the broom after

with silver as a trimming.

To clean the broom dip it several times graceful and very nervous empress. into a pail of water in which ammonia has been poured, rinse in clean water, shake was put quite at her ease by the French well and dry in the sun.

thoroughly air the beds before they are made. About once a fortnight, after they have been stripped, the ticking should be well brushed.

clean up as you go, and if attended to this saves half the labor and fatigue cooks telegram was received at Windsor an-

Light and warm comfortables are made housewives were more methodical in their of silkoline or fine cheese cloth tacked ways of laying out their servants' work for down with bright baby ribbon or worsted. each day, and in adhering to it, there would | These are very easily made as the cotton can be purchased in sheets of even thickness. The edges are turned in, run together and buttonhole stitched to match the tufting.

Few kitchens are commodious-for this reason a flap table which, when not in use, lows: Make a pint of flour-paste in the in the shops one can be easily made by a "piece of white metal," which had been ordinary way, and while hot stir in thirty taking a dressmaker's stationary cutting sent by parcel post from one of the Australgrains of corrosive sublimate which has board as a model. The top of this table ian colonies to be used in making the key been rolled to a fine powder. This will should be covered with white marblekeep good any length of time if well cover- cloth, and if the closet shelves are covered ed; it is poisonous, and must be keptaway with the same material they can more

## To Freshen Old Matting.

omical soul can bring herself to replace years. Do you know that a handful of screw-eyes, it with new. When brought face to face it needs to fill every crack and crevice. afterward a letter was received from the Now use a perfectly clean broom, and brush | German postoffice, stating that the bank in with great vigor, for every particle of meal | London had recovered the parcel with its must come away, and with it the dust. Lay | contents intact. The British postoffice nathe matting in its original lines, tack it se- turally wished to know how the recovery curely, and then prepare to freshen the had been effected, and it was informed that faded colors. To do this it is necessary to a minister of religion had delivered the pare use a strong clear brine, a stiff scrubbing. | cel to the bank, stating that it had been brush, and a big white cloth. Give the intrusted to a minister of the same faith in matting a very light wetting, and follow Germany by a dying man who desired to every foot of the way by a brisk mopping restore the property to its owner. Beyond with the floor-cloth.

## Obstinate Jurymen.

During a recent sitting of the Assize at an up-country town in Australia the last case had been reached in due course, and the judge hoped to finish it in time to leave the town by the usual daily coach, which started at five o'clock. Happily, the case came to an end about half-past three, and after his honour had delivered a vigerous charge, dead against the prisoner, the jury retired to consider their verdict. After half an hour or so they returned, and the eggs, half a cupful of sweet milk, then dip foremen imparted the information that judge took it by no means mildly. "The size of a walnut has been previously added. case was as clear a one as ever went When browned on the under side, turn the to a jury." In a word he recharged them violently against the prisoner. They again Graham Pancakes.-To a pint of fresh retired, and after some twenty minutes they returned. They couldn't agree. His honor fumed. "What was the difficulty? dissolved soda, a pinch of salt, and graham | They had heard the evidence. Wasn't the case as clear as mud? An evidently large to solve was a letter received some years majority of the good men and true chorused a "Yes, yer honour." "We're eleven to one," said the foreman. "Why, it speaks for itself. There must be a very obstinate man among you. What's the difficulty?" asked the judge. Eleven pairs of reproach- who was no less a personage than Sir Humful eyes centred themselves on a very uncomfortable juryman. "May I explain, yer | this the English postoffice may be credited honour?" said he, at last, in a deprecating with the possession of an amount of acumen tone of confidence. "Yes, certainly; of not surpassed by that of any other nation. course explain. It's as clear a case as ever I tried." "Well, the fact is, yer honour, them other eleven wants to find him 'Not | inspire hope, and blow the coals into a useguilty,' and I'm the only one that agrees | ful flame ; to redeem defeat by new thoughts with yer honour." Complete collapse of and firm action, though not easy, is the earned judge.

The eye of the master will do more work than both of his hands; not to oversee work. men is to le ave your purse open.

The teacher who is attempting to teach without inspiring the pupil with a desire to

### FORESTS OF A QUEEN.

Vast Estates Set Aside For Sport.

Victoria's Scottish Reserves for Deer-Puz-

zles Solved by the British Postofilce. London, Sept. 30 .- Queen Victoria has four forests. Balmoral, which forms a part of the original estate which was purchased by the late Albert the Good from the Fife trustees in 1852, extends to 10,000 acres; Ballochbuie, which was bought by her majesty in 1878 from the late Colonel Farquharson, of Invercauld, covers 10,600 acres and they contain the finest corries in

#### VICTORIA AND EUGENIE.

Queen Victoria's affectionate regard for the ex-Emp ess Eugenie rather increases than diminishes, and her majesty is never happier than when the lone widow is with her. In the course of a week or so her majesty will have her friend staying with her at Balmoral. In correspondence Queen Victoria always addresses the ex-Imperial one as "My dearest empress," which she has done ever since the dead emperor was made A new fancy is for rattan furniture a Knight of the Garter, when Napoleon III. saluted him once on either cheek and then embraced warmly the very gentle, very

That same night at dinner her majesty emperor, who assumed the soft, low voice It is all-important, and so easy to and melancholy manner of the hero of some romance or mystery. Then there was a ball in the Waterloo room at Windsor Castle. A curious place to find the granddaughter of George III. dancing with the nephew of Napoleon I. But something The cardinal rule in a kitchen is to stranger still was in store, for in the early morning hours, before the ball was over, a minister of marine, the man who, with General Chargarnier, was the author of a plan for a piratical descent on the Isle of Wight and for seizing Queen Victoria's person at Osborne.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BRITISH POSTOFFICE. The annual report of the British postoffice has just been issued, from which it appears that 2,785,270,000 letters, etc., were handled during the past twelve months. The revenue in round numbers was \$51,740,000. Some curious incidents occur in the report. can be folded up and fastened against the Among the articles found loose in the post wall, is a positive boon. If not obtainable was a bar of unwrought silver, described as with which her Majesty Queen Victoria opened the Imperial Institute. It was promptly claimed and handed over to the colonial agent abroad. Among the letters returned from abroad was one addressed to Jacob Stainer, Esq., violin-maker, Absam, Germany. The writer, who asked to see Where a really good article was originally one of that celebrated violin-maker's price purchased, it is frequently the case that lists, received his letter back with an incolors fade and the straw gets a shabby look | dorsement in English and German to the efeffectual in cementing broken pieces of long before the fibre is broken or the econ- fect that the gentleman had been dead 200

> The following story of the recovery of a parcel of long-lost bonds is interesting. In this he declined to give any information.

SHE WANTED TO FIND HER RELATIVES.

The following letter was received from a woman in Nebraska: For the London General Postmaster, City of

London, Old England.

Dear Sir :- I am living in North America. & have Lost all track of my Parents I enclose you a Portgraf of a young man that is in the Post Office under your charge who was going to marrie my youngest sister by name --About three years ago if you will kindly hunt the original of the Picture out & Lethim write me if he knows the Wear Abouts of my Sisters or Brothers Mother & Father Mrs. -- who were living in Alls Burry Bucks England 3 years ago. Dear Sir, if you will kindly Do this favor I will think you are very kind in Deed. I remain, yours J--B--. very respt., The relatives were discovered and com-

munication was restored. The greatest prize puzzle, however, that the British postoffice was ever called upon ago from Italy briefly superscribed "Sromfridevi," London. It took the united efforts of the whole of the clerical staff to worry out for whom it was intended, but at last they hit upon and took it to the right man, phrey Davy. After such an example as

To help the young soul, to add energy, to work of divine men.

The meek are not those who are never at all argry, for such are insensible; but those who, feeling angry, control it, and are angry only when they ought to be. Meekness excludes revenge, irritability, morbid sensitiveness, but not self defense, or a quiet and steady maintenance of rights.