HOUSEHOLD.

THANKSGIVING CHEER.

if one has no poultry there are other excellent substitutes for the proverbial reast turkey and chicken pie in the following-

Pot Roasts .- Melt some butter in a kettle, put the beef in, and brown nicely on all sides. Cover with boiling water and cook slowly for several and make a brown sauce with a heaping tablespoonful of flour and a half pint of water. Put the beef in and cook ten minutes.

own fat or melted butter, a pound of tender sirioin steak. Cut in pieces and lay in an earthen bake-dish. Fry a slice of ham, cut in small pieces and lay over the beefsteak. Add a few bits of butter and any seasoning preferred. Cover with boiling water, then with a rich biscuit dough rolled to tit the dish.

Roast Spare-Rib .- Trim off the rough ends, crack the ribs across the be juicy bake them slowly and baste middle, rub with salt and sprinkle with pepper, fold over, stuff with turkey pan. If the apples are not juicy put roasting pan with a pint of water; baste frequently and turn once that both sides may become a rich brown, when it is ready to serve

Cream of Sweet Corn.- Use quart of canned sweet corn to three pints of boiling soft water or stock of meat soup, and boil until tender. Strain and place the soup over the fire again; mix smooth a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, stirring constantly in a thick saucepan over the fire, and pour in gradually a pint and a half of hot milk; whon the soup boils, add this and cook a few minutes to the consistency of thick cream; salt or further season at the

Turnips with Egg Dressing .- Pare slice, and out in dice, an inch square, place in a kettle with a little water. salt and a little sugar. When tender, the water should have nearly or quite boiled away. Add a half teacupful of sweet cream for a quart of turnip, and just before removing from the fire, a beaten egg.

Suet Pudding .- One cupful of finely chopped suet, one cupful of molasses, one half cupful of sugar, two cupfuls sour milk, a teaspoonful each of salt spice of any kind to taste and flour to make a stiff batter. Steam three

cranberries and place in a graniteware kettle, with a pint of water. Cook a few minutes until berries are soft, remove from fire, rub through a collander, return the juice to the kettle together with two cupfuls of sugar, boil rapidly for five minutes, then turn into a jelly mould.

Rice Meringue Pudding .- Place four tablespoonfuls of rice in one quart of milk. Boil it slowly, until perfectly Take it from the fire, sweeten and stir in a bit of butter.' Let it cool. Stir in the yolks of four eggs and the grated rind of one lemon. If the pudding is too thick add a little cold milk, smooth over the top, spread over it the whites of the eggs beaten stiff, with the juice of the lemon and six or eight tablespoonfuls of fine sugar. Place in the oven and bake a light brown. It may be still nicer by spreading on a layer of jam or fresh fruit before putting on the meringue.

Mook Mince Pie.-Six crackers rolled fine, half cupful of hot water, one fourth cupful of vinegar, one half cupful of molasses, one half cupful each of sugar, currants and raisins, spices to taste, and add a tablespoonful of melt- | self the favorite of the day, ed butter. This will make two

Cream Doughnuts.—Beat together one cupful each of sour cream and sugar, two eggs; add level teaspoonful of soda, a little salt, and flour to roll. Fry in hot lard.

TO GET RID OF STAINS.

Here is a list which housekeepers should paste up where it would be handy when the query comes, advises an exchange: "Oh, dear, what is it that takes out mildew stains or peach stains? I've read it somewhere but I can't remember to save my life!" For fresh tea and coffee stains use boiling water. Place the linen stained over a large bowl and pour through it boiling water from the teakettle, held at a height to insure force. Old tea and coffee stains which have become "set," should be soaked in cold water first, then boiling.

For peach stains a weak solution of chloride of lime combined with infinite patience. Long soaking is an essential.

Grass stains may be removed by cream tartar and water. For scorch, hang or spread the article in the sunshine. For mildew, lemon juice and sunshine, or if obstinate dis-

solve one tablespoonful of chloride of time in four quarts iof cold water and soak the article until mildew disappears. Rinse very thoroughly to avoid any chemical action upon the linen. For wine stains sprinkle well with salt, moisten with boiling water and

then pour boiling water through until the stain disappears. For blood stains, use cold water first, then soap and water. Hot water sets the stain. For chocolate stains use cold water first, then bolling water from the tea-

Fruit stains will usually yield to boiling water; but if not, oxalic acid may be used allowing 3 ounces of the orystal to one pint of water. Wet the stain with the solution, place over a kettle of hot water in the steam or again. This will many times save the very often happens that one who knows encounter with the king of beasts.

linen, which is apt to be injured by the oxalic acid. Javele water is excellent for almost any white goods. It can be made at home or bought at any druggist's.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

An apple-sauce that is said to be not only delicious, but also a sauce that can be kept for some time is made by preparing the apples as usual, only cutting them in quite small pieces. hours. When dry, take out the meat Choose tart, juicy apples, if possible. Allow from a quarter to a half pound of sugar to a pound of apples, according to the sourness of the fruit. Put Beefsteak Pie.-Fry quickly in its a layer of sugar in a large earthen crock or bathing-dish, then a layer of apples sprinkled with a little cinnamon then more sugar, apples and spice, etc. Put the dish on the back of the stove, covered, and let heat up slowly and simmer all day. Keep in a cool place and it will be ready for use any time and prove very acceptable to the pal-

If you want your baked apples to them occasionally with the juicy in the aressing, sew up tightly, place in a a few tablespoonfuls of water and a half a cup of sugar in the baking pan and baste with this.

Baked shells of pastry for puffs, oyster pies, etc., must be put into the oven and warmed, or the filling allowed to get cold before putting it in them, or the pastry will soften.

It is asserted that ashes moistened with kerosene is excellent to scour flatirons. Wash off with soap-suds and rub with flannel till perfectly dry.

After the proverbial feast upon turkey and cranberry sauce, which has become so much a part of Thanksgiving day routine that the veriest ragamuffin feels defrauded and abused if it is denied him, the enthusiasm of the morning, which was sharpened by a healthy appetite, sometimes gives way to a feeling of duliness.

Of course it would be the height of bad form for anybody to yield to the inclination to retire from the group of friends and relatives who compose the typical Thankgsgiving party, and and soda, a large cupful of raisins, the only thing to be done is to devise some method of waking up the comhours or more. Serve hot with hot sour | pany. Sometimes the young people of the group organize a skating or sleigh-Cranberry Sauce .- Wash a quart of | ing party, but as this diversion is dependent upon the elemnets, and necessarily results in breaking up the company and leaving the old folks to entertain themselves-a proceeding which is rather unkind on this day of reunions and joyful home-comings-it any drop on the floor in the transit does not recommend itself on the grounds either of expediency or sociability.

No one can contribute more to the enjoyment of such an occasion than the attractive young women of the party, who considerately throw aside all thoughts of selfish enjoyments and give themselves up entirely to the entertainment of their elders and juniors for just one day in the year. For the amusement of this kind of a company, where people of all ages and tastes are gathered together, games of one sort or another are almost a necessity; at any rate, they are decidedly useful, and the one who can suggest and tell how to play the most entertaining games is sure to find her-

It is always better to prepare one's self beforehand for such occasions as this. Two or three games are usually enough to amuse a company for several hours, but these should be carefully planned and all the necessary ac-

cessories provided. Some of the games here given will be familiar to persons in certain localities, but they will serve as reminders to those who remember playing them, but have forgotten some essential details.

A game which requires music to play it, but not of any special kind, is that which is called "Magic Music." Even a mouth organ will serve, if there is nothing better. The game is played in this way:

One person goes out, and the rest of the company decide what he is to do when he comes back. Perhaps it is to go up to one of the young ladies of the party and lead ner out to the middle of the floor for a waltz; or it may be to untie somebody's shoe. There is great chance for ingenuity in suggesting funny things to do. When the victim comes in, some one begins to play on the piano, if there is one. As he approaches the object which has been decided upon, the music softens, but when he is wrong, the music is loud. It is very amusing, sometimes, when the victim is in the very actsay of sitting down beside a lady-and makes the victim jump as if he had

ing something he ought not to do.

the tunes by heart, is almost entirely unfamiliar with the words. "A winning way a pleasant smile," puzzled the majority of a company for a long time, but when they found that this was the beginning of that ubiquitous ballad knows as "Annie Rooney," there were a good many disgusted musicians in that assemblage. "Once in the dear, dead days of long ago," is not readily recognized as the first line of "The Twilight Song," and very few people know the verses to such songs "After the Ball," "Daisy Bell," "Two Little Girls in Blue," "Little Alabama Coon," "Yaller Gal," etc. The prize should be something in the musical line. A booby prize in the shape of a tin horn, a mouth organ or a jewsharp would probably add zest to

An amusing trick which must be practiced upon each member of the party separately is called. "Initating into Polite Society." The victim is brought into the room, and directed to stretch out his arm and point his index finger toward the head of a pin that has been stuck into the wall some 6 feet away. After he has taken good aim he is told to keep his arm and finger in that position, and is then blindfolded. The demonstrater then explains that if he is able to walk forward, blindfolded, and touch the head of the pin with the end of his finger, he is fitted to enter polite society. A good talker must be chosen to make the explanation, so that the victim will be convinced that the real test is to be able to keep the arm in its original position long enough to reach the pin-head; he will then start forward, holding his arm out stiff and straight, and being blindfolded he will not see the person who slips noiselessly in front of him ready to receive the extended index finger between two rows of shining teeth. When this is well done it makes a great the next one who doesn't know the

The game of geography, though somewhat simple, affords considerable entertainment for both old and young. Each person is provided with pencil and paper and is instructed to write as many as he can recall of geographical names, which begin with a letter of the alphabet that has been previously agreed upon. For instance, if the letter A has been chosen, everybody Agusta, Andes, Amazon, Aurora County, Arabia, etc. A time limit of five minutes is allowed, and for every one which any member has which nobody else has written he counts five.

Two funny games that are somewhat similar are the "Peanut" and the "Po-

tato" games. In the peanut game each member is provided with a pile of two dozen peanuts and a case knife. At a given signal each one takes hise knife, picks up blade, and carries them across the room purpose. Then he goes back and retil he gets them all transported. the other gets a prize.

potatoes of various sizes are used. as I do sometimes." They are laid in two rows of six each, at intervals of 18 inches between the up the potatoes in her row and carry wretched he feels." them to her plate. The one who first

tlemen may be carrying on the same | yet." contest in another room, and the champion of the gentlemen may then con- idly," went on the gentle voice, "and test with the champion of the ladies, remember just how crushing the little or, there may be simply a lady's prize were. Perhaps I remember my childand a gentleman's prize, as in other ish days even better than you can

ed especially to suit the Thanksgiving season, is the turky gobbler game. It is understood that each member is instructed by the leader to give the call of some animal, upon a signal agreed upon. Some one who has never played th egame is told in awhisper to played the game is told in a whisper to gobble like a turkey. The leader, while pretending to give the name of some animal to every member, really tells all the others to keep quiet, and when the signal is given, the gobbler is the only animal that is heard, which, indeed, is quite appropriate, considering what day it is, but the victim of the joke feels rather uncomfortable.

There are numerous other games, which are more or less old, but these are enough to furnish entertainment for one afternoon, with a few left over for the evening parties that have been planned for the younger members of the family.

LION SERMON.

Preached For Centuries to Commemorate an Escape.

Nowhere in the world have so many quaint and queer old ceremonies and customs dating back to mediaeval times been retained as in the city of London. Many of the features of its municipal life have been in existence since the crusades, and among the strangest is the so-called annual Lion sermon, the music comes out with a bang, which which has just been preached in St. Katherine's Church, Leadenhall St., by been suddenly caught in the act of do- Dean Clarke, chaplain to the Queen, who at its conclusion received the sum Another one, which requires some of \$100, in accordance with time-honprevious preparation, is called "Popu- ored usage. It seems that in the thirlar Songs" for lack of a better name. teenth century a former Lord YMayor the ourls were snipped off, one by one. Before the party the hostess has pre- of London named Sir John Gayer was pared a list of first lines of popular wrecked on a desert part of the coast when the yellow lovelocks lay heaped songs; of these she makes as many of Arabia. There he was confronted by upon his mother's lap. copies as there are guests invited. Each a huge lion. He thereupon sunk upon guest receives a list of these "first his knees and prayed to heaven to help lines," and is asked to write after each him. When he aroser he found to his when they began to turn into frogs, one the name of the popular song of joy that the lion had turned tail and when they felt their feet agrowing, which it is the beginning. A prize is fled. Upon arriving home he determoffered for the one who writes the ined to commemorate his miraculous in the sunshine. The instant the stain most names correctly. It will fre- escape, and accordingly left a large disappears, rinse well; wet the stain quently be found that those who are sum of money, the eincome of which with ammonia to counteract the acid must musically inclined will make the was to be devoted to paying for a yearremaining. Then rinse thoroughly poorest showing in this game, as it ly sermon on the anniversary of his

YOUNG FOLKS.

A LITTLE TIMEPIECE

Always prompt at breakfast-This is Willie's rule-Punctual on his errands, Never late at school! Why does papa call him (Guess it from this rhyme), His little timepiece?—Just because He's always 'round on --!

TOMMY'S THANKSGIVING.

Indian Summer had finished her brief reign, and faded as noiselessly from sight as a thousand Indian Summers before her, leaving only a soft hazy pretty or not-is always sweet. memory. The country roads had grown barren and bleak. Sumachs had shed their scarlet leaflets, and heaps of frostnipped dry leaves lay beneath the maples. The withered corn-stalks rattled forlornly in the wind. A month before they had waved over round-faced pumpkins, but now the red-gold fruit was stored in Mr. Ormes' cellar.

It was Thanksgiving morning Mrs. Ormes was stepping briskly around in her kitchen now and then peering into the oven where sizzled and sputtered an enormous turkey, or taking a critical survey of the pumpkin pies just reaching a state of golden brown perfection. Tommy hovered near. His face did not wear the festive expression common to it on such occasions, Tommy had struck, not for higher wages, but for coat and trousers, and freedom from the bondage of long curls. His golden deal of fun for everybody-except the locks were still rolled tightly in kid victim, but he gets in his innings upon hair curlers, for Mrs. Ormes was so anxious to display him advantageously at her family dinner party in the afternoon that she had not yet released them from their confinement.

"I'm old enough," Tommy persisted. "I'm six years old-an' you're atrying to keep me like a girl. Papa didn't have to wear dresses after he was five, an'-an' I think it's too bad I have to. begins to write as fast as the names Johnny's a month younger'n me too occur to him: Asia, Africa, Australia, an' a inch shorter, an' he hasn't worn dresses for more'n a year-Aunt Lou doesn't treat him so." "Oh, Tommy, Tommy, I never heard

you talk so before." "Well you don't know how it feels. Johnny does an' he's real sorry for me, but I tell you it makes a boy feel bad to look so queer that his own cous- ever catch up with it, drop in and let ins have to be sorry for him."

"Now, Tommy, please don't talk so. Wait a little longer. It will be time | "She's improving slowly. She is not enough by and by to think about put- well enough to attend to her household as many of his peanuts as she can on its ting you into trousers and cutting off duties yet, but yesterday she was out your curls. Mamma can't bear to shopping." depositing them on a plate set for the change her little boy so much just yet. Run away and play now, like a good peats the operation, and continues un- boy. I'll come up and take your hair down in time for church."

"I don't want to go to church. Folks they must be picked up in the same go 'cause they feel thankful an' I don't. way. The one who first succeeds in I can't even feel thankful for the turktransferring his pile from one place to ey and things-at least," (as an appetizing odor emanated from the big drip-In playing the potato game, twelve ping pan) "at least not so awful much

He walked from the room with as much dignity as his short kilt skirt potatoes. At the end of each row is a would allow. Grandmamma in her big name?" "Nome," answered Mr. Higplate. Two ladies are then called for- rocker knitted quietly on. "Mary," she gins; "it's wot might be called a empty ward, and each is provided with a table- said gently, "I am sorry for that title." spoon, with which she is told to gather child. I know just how helpless and

gets her potatoes gathered up and pil- not forget how I feel about it. He will he falls in love with every pretty girl ed on the plate is allowed to challenge grow up so fast anyway. I can't bear who looks at him." another lady to a similar contest, and to hasten the time. George thinks the so on until the last one has played, the way you do, and sometimes I am alone who wins last being the champion. most on the point of yielding, but I To make it more interesting the gen- can't feel ready to lose my baby quite I represent a lion in a wild beast

"I cam see my own childhood so vivyours, Mary, for you know I have reach-An old game, which has been adapt- ed what someone has called the 'farlooks as my old eyes."

Mrs. Ormes gave one farewell baste to the turkey. Then she crossed the room and kissed the silver hair. am going to give up to the child before very long," she said, "but not just

yet, I cannot just yet.' An hour later she went softly to the playroom. There sat Tommy on the floor before his toy-engine.

"Tommy ?" He looked up quickly and smiling. 'Yes, mamma?" She kissed him twice, on his yellow

There was a brave light in his eyes as they met hers. "I've been thinking it over," he said, "what I was saying down stairs, an' what you said, an I felt sorry I said all if did, an' so-so I'm not going to ask you any more." She kissed him again. She was glad he had not outgrown her caresses, glad he was not the kind of boy ever to outgrow them. "You are a dear boy," she

said, "and mamma has been thinking cook has been taking lessons in physitoo, and she has decided to cut your cal culture, and she won't wash a dish hair. She knows how you feel about without somebody playing on the A look of incredulous delight over-

spread Tommy's round face. "Oh! oh!" he gasped. "Yes, and to-morrow papa will take you down to the city and buy you a nice little suit of clothes."

"Oh!" with another gasp, "with pockets and-and everything? "Yes, with pockets, just like papa's. It's too bad you can't have them to-day, but I am going to cut your hair myself, this very minute-before my courage fails," she added mentally.

Out came the long shining curls from their confinement. Her smile was so sweet and bright, that Tommy could not guess how her fingers trembled as "Do you know how I feel?" he asked

"No, dear, how do you feel?" "I feel just the way my tadpoles did you know, an' their tails acoming off. You can't think how nice it feels to be turning into a real boy."

Mamma patted her emancipated tadpole on the head. How sweet and childlike his little face looked still.

want to go to church, to show how thankful I feel, and boys can see me."

THE LOVABLE GIRL

The most lovable girls in the world are those with a sunny disposition. A few people like the quiet thoughtful girl; others like the girl who is perpetually vivacious and bubbling over with spirits. But every one likes the girl with the cheerful, sunny disposition. Girls of this character are never extravagantly boisterous or dismally quiet; they have a pleasant smile for every one. They never seem troubled or worried, their voice is low and musical, and their smile-be they

The only trouble that the cunnytempered girl has is the outcome of her popularity. Every one wants to talk to her, and be in her company. Young men are attracted to her without effort on her part, for her character shows itself so plainly in her actions that young men are so delighted at the cheeriness and sympathy of her nature that they are drawn to her

For every reason, then, the girl with the troubles of life, is a favorite. And what is more, old people are just as charmed by her as young.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Dick-"There's nothing like philosophy to console one in misfortune," Wick-"Yes, provided of course, it's some other man's misfortune."

She-"Oh, James, how grand the sea is! How wonderful! I do so like the roar of the ocean." He—"So do I, Elizabeth. Please keep quiet." He, who has known her three days

only,-"May I call you Edith?" She-"I don't see why; my parents thought Emily was quite good enough." A lawyer recently went into the surf to bathe, and encountered a huge shark. Their eyes met for an instant,

when the shark blushed and swam out. Nervous passenger, on steamship that has run aground-"What on earth is the matter with this ship?" Captain, sorrowfully-"That's just it!"

Spogs-"Was it not disgraceful, the way in which Smiggs snored in church to-day?" Stuggs-"I should think it was. Why, he woke us all up." Landlady-"After the dinner we will

have games in the drawing-room." Old boarder, carving-"That's right! I don't believe in all work and no play." Young aspirant, to editor -"I wish to pursue a literary career." Editor-"Well, young man, pursue it. If you

me know." "How is your wife getting on ?-Doctor, to female patient,-"You

have a slight touch of fever; your tongue has a thick coat," Patient, excitedly -"Oh, doctor-do tell me, doctor, how Old Millyuns-"Young man, my daughter tells me you kissed her last night." Percival Tootles-"Well, if

she wants to go bragging about it, that's her privilege.' "Hungry Higgins?" said the kind lady. "Of course that is not your real

"Before a man is thirty he falls in love with every pretty girl he looks "Yes, mother, I know, but you must at." "Yes?" "And after he is thirty

> Jack-"How're you getting on, Mike?" Mike-"Doing a roaring trade, matey." Jack-"What's the lay?" Mike-"Wel-

It is so perplexing to be told that a married man has been released from and the one who wins receives a prize; disappointments and mortifications his sufferings at last—you can never has died or his wife. Cautious .- Mrs. Figg-"Why can't

you wash your face once in a while sighted age'-my memory taking as far | without my having to tell you every time?" Tommy-'I'm afraid you'd think I'd been in swimmin'.'

What they had at home.-First little girl-"We have a chrysanthemum growing at our house." Second little girl-"Well, we have a schoolmum boarding at our house."

His last application.—Housekeeper -"Here is a telegram., Your nephew is dead." Property owner, with a growl,-"Humph! Now, I guess, he wants money to bury himself with." Rev. Dr. Saintly-"What a diligent little man you are with your studies!"

Willy-"Yes, sir; I am trying to learn to read, so that I can tell the names of the horses that win." All in the family-"Well, the widow sued the editor for lible." "Get any-

thing?" "One thousand pounds. But she didn't have it long." "Why?" "The editor married her." "We hear music over at your house all the time, Jenkins." "Yes; our

piano." Mother-"You should consent to let

her marry him. They have two hearts that beat as one." Father-"Yes, and two minds without a single thought, I shall enter no objection at all."

HIS ABLE FEET.

Mr. Plimley-I have found, after a good deal of experimenting, that I can think best when I am in a recumbent position, or when I can put my feet up on my desk so as to get them upon a level with my head. Miss Sharpley-I have often wonder-

ed where your brains were.

WITH A RESERVATION.

He-Do you mean to say that you have never loved but once? She-I do; I mean the same man of course.

IN HALF AN HOUR OR SO. The jury were out several days and

then failed to agree. That shows the folly or masculing juries-a jury of women would have "Now." Tommy continued, "I just disagreed much sooner than that.