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TEN YEARS IN ...

Russian Millionaire ... Lazy to Get Up.

An original character is Hugo Ortliet, of Russia. Hugo Ortliet, of Russia, ... airo who spends his time ... magnificent palaces ... burg and Moscow, and his country seat near Kazan ... ways in bed.

For ten years he has not ... or dressed. There has never ... anything the matter with him ... sically, and even to-day in ... his bulk, his bodily condition ... nishes a striking illustration of the fallacy of the assertion that ... exercise is indispensable to the preservation of health. But somewhere about 1892, after having exhausted every conceivable form of pleasure and excitement, he took to his bed from sheer ennui, and has remained there ever since.

He does not even leave it when he travels, his bed being carried from his rooms to a specially constructed carriage and thence to his private railway saloon, and he always travels by special train. He is quite an average man in all other respects, manages his immense property with the greatest sagacity and shrewdness, and is brilliant and witty in conversation. Indeed, the only point in which his character is his aversion to the exertion of getting up. "Why should I take the trouble?" he asks. "What is there to get up for? Surely there is nothing for me to do that I cannot accomplish just as well in bed?"

RULERS AND THEIR DOUBLES.

Begger in Whitechapel Resembles King Edward.

By argument of an ancient proverb there are always on this earth at the same time two human beings who resemble each other in all respects, and a European occultist points out that this is certainly true in the case of rulers.

An old beggar who lives in Whitechapel bears, according to him, a startling resemblance to King Edward of England—so startling, indeed, that if the beggar were dressed in royal raiment he could not be distinguished from the real king.

The Czar and the Prince of Wales are wonderfully like each other.

M. Bertolani, a photographer of Salerno, was the double of the late King Humbert of Italy.

Herr Adolph Hirschfeld, the double of Emperor William of Germany, is by no means proud of his resemblance, and feels very uncomfortable when anyone mistakes him for the Kaiser, for he fears that the latter will frown on him sooner or later and will request him to leave Germany.

M. Bernede, a wealthy gentleman of Lyons, is the living image of King Oscar of Sweden.

WHY HE WONDERED.

In a certain community a lawyer died who was a most popular and worthy man, and among other virtues inscribed upon his tomb was this: "A lawyer, and an honest man."

Some years afterwards a farmers' convention was held in the town, and one of the delagates, of a sentimental turn, in rambling among the tombs, was struck with the inscription: "A lawyer, and an honest man."

He was lost in thought, and when run upon by a fellow-farmer, who, noticing his abstraction, asked if he had found the grave of a dear friend or relative, said:

"No; but I was wondering why they came to bury these two fellows in the same grave."

NATURAL COLORED SILK.

Recent experiments in France have shown that the yellow and green colors possessed by the silk spun by certain caterpillars are due to coloring matter derived from the food, and passed through the blood of the spinners. By impregnating leaves with artificial colors the experimenters caused some species of caterpillars to produce silk of bright orange yellow and fine rose hues. By the aid of the spectroscope the presence and nature of colored pigments in the blood of the little animals was established.

Let ... Cold Run On.

...o Pneumonia or Consumption—Easy to Cure a Cold if You Use ...

...RUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

...old run on, ... that, you ... care of it ... of following ...gn. At this ...ngs seem to ... to disease, ... pneumonia ...ed itself in ...ssible you ...xtures which ...r customers. ...gh for slight ...throat, but ... presence of

...Linseed and ...han a cough ...ld as well ... the cough. ...of the bones; ...t of disease ...tightness in ...be too much ...'s Syrup of ... has saved ...n pneumonia ...e is not a village or hamlet in Canada where this famous family treatment is not recognized as a most unusually effective cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and colds.

Mr. Donald Graham, 45 Callendar street, Toronto, states :—"My boy, who is six years of age, was developing all the symptoms of pneumonia when we commenced giving him Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It very quickly checked the advance of disease, and in a few days he was as well as ever, and is now going to school regularly. I have now great faith in this valuable remedy, and shall recommend it to my friends."

Don't take anything said to be "just as good." There is no throat and lung medicine just as good as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Remember this when buying, and insist on having Dr. Chase's 25 cents a bottle. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

INSPIRES RIGHT LIVING

Rev. Frank Talmage in the Role of a Gospel Prophet.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Three, by Wm. Daily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Proverbs 9, 11, "The years of thy life shall be increased."

I am going to be a gospel prophet this morning. I am not only going to tell you that this new year is to be the best year of your life, but it is also going to be a precursor of many other useful years. I am going to say to you, as Solomon said of old, that on account of this coming year consecrated to God your earthly longevity shall be lengthened. "The years of thy life shall be increased."

My great expectations for your spiritual welfare and your consecration of the new year are not only founded upon my own faith, but also upon the faith of an earnest band of scores and scores of praying men and women who are loyally seeking your good. This band is composed of your friends and your loved ones. It is an all conquering band which shall seize, aye, I think to-day, capture your soul for Jesus Christ. We have read what Garibaldi did for Italian freedom. What had he to offer his followers? Nothing but hunger and pains and wounds and exile. But above all these privations Garibaldi lifted the standard of liberty, and the young men flocked to his side by the hundreds and the thousands. It may not be an easy task to capture your sinful heart for Christ. But the gospel prize is so great that the earnest band of workers surrounding me, like the Italian patriots, are willing to go through any privations if they can only bring you a repentant sinner to the foot of the cross.

Now, as a gospel transformation is soon to take place in your life, I am going to tell to-day some of the new resolves by which this opening year is

TO INSPIRE YOUR LIFE.

I am about to tell you here and now how you are going to forget those things that are behind and reach forth unto those things that are before and press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

The psalmist tells us that God keeps the tears of his loved ones in a bottle. Last week God lifted one of the parental tears which were shed over your cradle. He placed the sparkling treasure upon the white wing of an angel of mercy and cried, "Go, angel, and drop that tear upon that young man's head and anoint him with the Spirit's power." Last night God sent another white winged messenger with another tear out of his bottle, shed by your father on the day you joined the church. One white winged angel after another did as they were told. They all dropped those parental tears upon your head and heart. Discouraged man, to-day wearied of the sinful world, as you sit there with the tears running down your cheeks, you think they are your tears. They are not. They are the tears of your dead and redeemed father and mother, which God has long been preserving in his sacred bottle. They are the tears of joy which your father and mother are now shedding in heaven, because the white winged angels have already flown to the Celestial City to announce to them that their boy is now ready to cast himself upon the love of Jesus and be saved. Oh, to-day the sacred band of Christian worshipers about me can hardly keep from clapping their hands in joy.

"Mother was not fond of society. She was a homebody. She lived mostly for father and us children." Well, my brother, if your mother was a homebody and lived mostly for her children, do you not see that if you refused to repent, refused to consecrate your life to the cross, refused to be a good man and live a pure life, that your sinful acts would be damning back a great part of her prayers and the good results of her life? When your mother died, you gathered up all the kind, sympathetic, letters which were written to you about her past kindnesses. You also had the officiating minister write down his funeral address. Then you had those letters and that address all printed and bound together into a booklet, which you called,

"MY MOTHER'S MEMORIAL."

But, man, the mightiest and most triumphant memorial you could ever make of your mother's life is your own life consecrated to the service of Jesus. She put her blood and her life into your life. So, man, this ought to be a happy year for you. It ought to be happy because by your own consecration to the service of the Lord Jesus you are here and now ready to let your mother's prayers echo and re-echo and resound in your prayers. Her good deeds will find a true continuance in your good deeds. Her Christ shall hereafter be worshiped with a sweeter look because he is also now her boy's Christ.

The holy endeavor to fulfill the past pledges which you have made to God shall be another desire inspiring you during this ensuing happy new year. All your past days have not been bright and happy days. The meadow larks do not sing when they hear the merciless growl of the destroying cyclone. The red roses of June do not like to rest their blushing cheeks against a January snowbank. You may have welcomed the many congratulations which your friends showered upon you in your younger days of triumphs. But you have also had your defeats and heartaches and disappointments. You have also had your days when you lay upon a bed of sickness. You have had days when your life was hanging by a slender thread, ready to be snapped by death at any moment. Your wife and mother nursing you at the time did not think that you fully realized how sick you were. I did. You knew it by the anxious way the doctor watched. You know by the care the nurses took in giving the proper medicines at the exact time. Then—oh, then in that dark hour you felt as did the poor fellow whom I buried some weeks ago. One Saturday he was at work in seemingly full health. The next Monday he lay upon the operating table as a last resort for his life. After the operation they told him

HE HAD TO DIE.

He looked up in a pathetic way and said : "I do not want to die. I am afraid to die. Oh, do not let me die !" What did you do in that hour of your dangerous sickness ?

What did you do in that hour of trouble, when you knew that no human aid could rescue you ? Did you not practically say at that time, "Oh, God, if you will make me well and come to my rescue I will give up all my life to thee and thy service ?" Yes, sinful man, God made you well, God rescued you. Have you kept your pledges to him ? Have you given up your sinful heart to be purged from its past sins ? These broken vows are to-day driving into your bleeding, repentant heart the sharp, keen dagger of remorse. As a man of honor and character, by the grace of God, you to-day are going to be true to these past pledges. I feel it. I know it. I can see a new and holy purpose making your cheeks flush and your eyes flash with a consecrated enthusiasm. You would not break a pledge with any man to whom you gave your word. Your boast heretofore has always been that your word is as good as your bond. Neither will you to-day, oh, man, continue longer to break those old promises you made to God.

The joy of a self sacrificing Christian life does not appeal to the average unconsecrated man. He says to himself, "What is the good of sacrificing for other people ? They never appreciate it. My doctrine is to look after number one and let number two look after himself. The world will always ride a willing horse to death. Then the only obsequies that willing horse will ever get is a scavenger's cart for a hearse and a glue factory for a crematory. No, no, no. The beauties of self sacrificing do not appeal to me. The more I have the more people respect me. The less I have the less they respect me. The more I am willing to serve others the more my motives will be misjudged, and I will be misrepresented."

But though I made that deduction many years ago I have now entirely changed my mind. The willing men of the churches are

ALWAYS THE HAPPY MEN.

The self sacrificing men are always the rich men spiritually. They are not the selfish men. They are not those who will grab and keep all that they can. The Dead Sea is bitter and acrid and saline and repulsive merely because it has no outlet and only inlets, while the waters of the mountain brook laugh and gurgle and sing merely because it lets all its waters run towards the sea. Who do you think was happier, Herod, bloody Herod, loathsome in mind and spirit, or Paul, who had given up his whole life to Jesus ? Herod, with jewels on his fingers, or the apostolic tentmaker, with his hands greasy with rope-making ? Who do you think to-day is happier, the woman who is only living for social conquest or the Salvation Army girl, going with a loaf of bread in one hand and a Bible in the other hand to carry the gospel of Jesus Christ into the slums ? Yes, my repentant friend, the ensuing year is to be a happy year for you. It is to be a year when you shall quaff a chalice filled with the sweetest nectar. You shall drink hereafter out of the golden goblet filled by those whose sorrows you have alleviated and whose sobs you have turned into songs of eternal rapture.

Each January we all make fresh resolutions. Some years ago I preached a sermon called "New Year's Resolutions." I made up that sermon from the answers I received from friends whom I met. Every one I would accost with the same sentence, "What is your New Year's resolution ?" Some would say this, some that and some the other thing. But many answered me thus : "I have not got any. I have made so many New Year's resolutions in the past and broken them that I do not intend to make any more." But I did not then and do not now believe they were telling the truth. I do not believe there is a man or woman or child who does not make

SOME NEW RESOLUTION.

But the trouble is after you have made your New Year's resolutions you go out in your own strength and try to battle with your old temptations, and then you are flung again and again. But, my brother, this year is going to be a different year from all others. You know your weaknesses and failures. You know you cannot win a spiritual success in your own strength. Therefore you are ready to conscientiously ask God to help you in the struggle of life. He will do it. Yes, he will give you the divine strength which will never, never fail. Cling to him, my brother. Cling to him as Jacob wrestled with the angel in prayer, and he will bless you and never let you fall.

Brother and sister in Christ, the work before the church is stupendous. This gospel battle is to be no child's play. We have welcomed you into our ranks by the name of Jesus. Now close up the ranks. Now kneel and make one earnest, now gospel campaign. Now, are intense prayer before we start on our you ready ?—Forward in the name of our Captain ! Forward against the citadel of sin ! Forward for the redemption of our loved ones ! Forward to capture Chicago for Christ! Forward, march ! Forward, march !

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JAN. 25.

Text of the Lesson, I Thess. v., 14-28. Golden Text, I Thess., v., 21.

14, 15. Ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves and to all men.

These words seem to include all the exhorattions of these two verses concerning the unruly, the feeble minded, the weak and the being patient to all. All are summarized in verse 10, where we are taught that under all circumstances, we should "live together with Him." In chapter iv, 17, we have set before us the beautiful prospect of being "ever with the Lord" in our glorified bodies, but while we sojourn in these mortal bodies He is ever with us (Matt., xxviii, 20) and should be to us the greatest reality in all our daily life.

16-17. Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks, for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.

See these precepts reiterated in Phil. iv, 4-7; Eph. v, 20. The law taught Israel to rejoice before the Lord their God and to rejoice in their feasts (Deut. xvi, 11-15). The psalter said, "Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing" (Ps. c, 2), and taught that "God is our exceeding joy" (Ps. xliii, 4). The prophets taught to rejoice in the Lord and joy in God and pointed onward to a time of everlasting joy and gladness when sorrow and sighing shall flee away (Hab. iii, 18; Isa. xxxv, 10). If before the great redemption was finished people could be thus joyful, how much more now that Jesus the crucified has risen from the dead and by His presence at the right hand of God makes all things sure to His redeemed! How to pray without ceasing is illustrated by the servant who associated prayer with every act in her life — in her washing, dressing, cooking, etc., thinking of His blood, His righteousness, Himself, the Living Bread. Always thankful and living in His will is illustrated by one of Mrs. Bottome's stories of a waiter who, accidentally jostling another, received some hot water on him and pleasantly said to the one carrying the water, "Never mind; it is all in the will."

19, 20. Quench not the Spirit. Despise not prophesyings.

While unbelievers resist the Spirit believers may grieve or quench the Spirit (Acts vii, 51; Eph. iv, 30). By any sin or unbelief we grieve the Spirit. By refusing to listen to Him or by refusing to utter that which He gives us to say we quench the Spirit. He has spoken in prophecy as well as in other portions of Scripture, but many Christians turn away from prophecy altogether, giving no heed to Rev. xix, 10; II Pet. i, 19; Rom. xv, 4; II Tim. iii, 16, 17.

21, 22. Prove all things; hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil.

The only way to prove all things is by the whole word of God. Consider all that the Spirit has written upon any and every subject, believing every word and remembering Ps. cxix, 89, "Forever, O Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven." In these days of many doctrines, of Christian Science (so called), theosophy, spiritualism and the much false teaching from supposed orthodox pulpits it is indeed a time to prove all things and try the spirits whether they are of God (I John iv, 1). Test every doctrine by the incarnation, the atonement, the resurrection and the return of Christ and hold fast the faithful word (Tit. i, 9).

23, 24. And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly. * * * Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it.

How beautiful is this name of our Father in heaven, "The God of Peace." See also Rom. xv, 33 ; xvi, 20; Heb. xiii, 20; II Thess. iii, 16. The experience here described seems impossible, and it is indeed to sinful men, for all that God asks of us is impossible to us. He demands righteousness and absolute perfection, and we have neither, nor can we obtain them by any works of ours, but He provides all fully and freely in Christ. He has called us to a partnership in which He provides everything, and He asks us to accept freely and just let Him be the doer of it all (I Cor. i, 9; x, 13). The R. V. teaches that it is at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ that spirit, soul and body are to be blameless, not before that event, for we cannot have our immortal bodies till Jesus comes as taught in chapter iv, 16, 17. In Christ, as the Father sees us in Him, we are even now washed, sanctified, justified and perfected forever (I Cor. vi, 11 ; Heb. x, 10, 14), but we wait till the resurrection of the just for the full realization of it.

25-27. Brethren, pray for us. Paul loved to be prayed for. So well may we. He knew that the Lord Jesus was ever praying for him, yet he also knew that it is the will of God that we pray for each other. See Rom. xv, 30; II Cor. i, 11; Eph. vi, 18, 19; Col. iv, 3 ; II Thess. iii, 1 ; Heb. xiii, 18. The more we pray the more we are like the risen ascended Christ, who ever prayeth. Let me suggest three most important prayers which all Christians would do well to pray continually—Matt. ix, 38; Isa. lxii, 6, 7; Rev. xxii, 3.

28. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you. Amen !

We greatly need to understand grace, for by it we are saved, in it we stand, and the fullness of it we shall see when Jesus comes (Eph. ii, 8, 9; Rom. iii, 24 ; v, 1, 2 ; I Pet. i, 13). Perhaps it is nowhere more fully set forth than in II Cor. viii, 9, and its application to us in II Cor. ix, 8. See also John i, 14, 17; I Tim. i, 14. Note how it begins and ends nearly all the epistles and let us ever rejoice in His word to Paul, "My grace is sufficient for thee" (II Cor. xii, 9).

LONDON'S FOGS.

Amount of Sunshine Lost in the Metropolis.

It is popularly supposed that smoky skies are chiefly due to those huge manufacturing chimneys which from a distance give London the appearance of some monstrous dock filled with Titanic steamers. But it has been shown that the ordinary domiciles of London get rid of something like "three hundred tons of solid refuse every day by throwing it up the chimney." The first consequence of this, it has been pointed out, is the loss of sunshine, and even in summer London loses one-sixth of its proper amount of sunshine, while in winter its natural supply is reduced by one-half, says the London Globe. The amount of smoke-laden air in London is set down by the clerk of the weather at 7,000,000 tons a day. At Kew Sir Thiselton Dyer has found that after a fog a deposit is left behind equal to six tons of tarry matter over a square mile. These figures may bring home to some people's minds the result of our present system of combustion, but, as the writer in the "Morning Post points out, it will need a return to the dreadful winters of the eighties to make the mass of the public realize the full importance of this subject. In the meantime we trust that the authorities are enquiring into the process adopted by an electric lighting company in the lake district, to which we referred a few weeks ago, by which, it is claimed, the smoke nuisance is completely got rid of. Nothing should be left undone by those in authority to remedy the present condition.

OLD MEN WORKERS.

Wonderful Work Done in Their Old Age.

Men of thought have always been distinguished for their age, says Chambers's Journal. Solon, Sophocles, Pindar, Anacreon and Xenophon were octogenarians. Kant, Buffon, Goethe, Fontenelle and Newton were over eighty. Michelangelo and Titian were eighty-nine and ninety-nine respectively. Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of blood, lived to be eighty. Many men have done excellent work after they have passed eighty years. Landor wrote his "Imaginary Conversations" when eighty-five; Izaak Walton wielded a ready pen at ninety. Hahnemann married at eighty and was still working at ninety-one. Michelangelo was still painting his giant canvases at eighty-nine, and Titian at ninety worked with the vigor of his early years. Fontenelle was as light-hearted at ninety-eight as at forty, and Newton at eighty-three worked as hard as he did in middle life. Cornaro was in far better health at ninety-five than at thirty, and as happy as a sandboy. At Hanover Dr. Du Bolsy was still practicing as a physician in 1897, going his daily rounds at the age of 103. William Reynold Salmon, M. R.C.S., of Cambridge, Glamorganshire, died on March 11, 1897, at the age of 106. At the time of his death he was the oldest known indivdual of indisputably authenticated age, the oldest physician, the oldest member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, and the oldest Free Mason in the world.

PROPOSED FLYING BOAT.

Herr Gustav Koch, of Berlin, proposes to construct a boat which will be able to fly. The experiments, he says, will be conducted on water, by means of which the dangers of cross-country trial trips would be avoided. He recently showed to the German Society for Aerial Navigation his invention, which consists of a low, flat, and light motor-boat floating on the surface of the water. It has adjustable steering apparatus and horizontal sails. He states that in his experiments with the boat he found he could lift it entirely out of the water by aid of the motor and horizontal sails. He also said he could steer it in any direction and attain a great speed as it skimmed over the surface of the water.

THE FIRST-BORN.

Young Father — "I am amazed, shocked, my dear, to hear you say you intend to give the baby some paregoric. Don't you know paregoric is opium, and opium stunts the growth, enfeebles the constitution, weakens the brain, destroys the nerves, and produces rickets, marasmus, consumption, insanity, and death?"

Young Mother — "Horrors! I never heard a word about that. I won't give the little ducky darling a drop — no, indeed. But something must be done to stop his yelling. You carry him awhile."

Father (after an hour's steady stamping with the squalling infant). — "Where in thunder is that paregoric?"

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen, Hygiene and Other Topics for the Housekeeper.

VEGETARIAN COOKERY.

Potato Pie.—Slice potatoes and onions and stew with a little water until nearly done. Put into deep dish, flavor with any herbs and salt and pepper to taste. Add a little soaked tapioca and a small piece of butter. Cover with a whole wheat or graham flour crust and bake one hour. This can be eaten with some nice boiled green vegetable.

Vegetable Batter—Cut fine any kinds of mixed vegetables, such as carrots, turnips, onions, parsnips, beets and celery. Add 1 oz butter and cook slowly in small quantity water. When done, put into deep pie plate or a pudding dish and strain off any fluid that may remain. Make a batter by mixing 1 egg, milk and graham flour together with pepper and salt to taste. Pour this batter over the vegetables and bake for an hour. Eat with whole wheat bread.

Tomato and Onion Pie—Cut tomatoes and Spanish onions in slices, place in deep dish in alternate layers, add a little soaked tapioca, pepper, salt and butter to taste. Add in sufficient water to make gravy, cover with whole wheat crust and bake one and one-half hours. Flavor with baked potatoes and bread.

Macaroni Savory—Fill a pudding dish two-thirds full of boiled macaroni. Fry some Spanish onions and mix these with macaroni, pepper and salt to taste. Pour over this a batter made of wheat flour and milk. This makes a very tasty dish when served with green vegetables.

Peas Brose—Put some peas into a basin and pour boiling water over it slowly, at the same time stirring and thoroughly mixing the meal and water together. Add salt, pepper and butter to taste.

Bean Pie—Have some beans well boiled. Mix with some soaked tapioca, and a few flavoring herbs. Pepper, salt and butter to taste. Then fill a pudding dish with this, add 1 cup water to make gravy, a crust of whole wheat is then placed on top and baked for an hour. This is very tasty as well as nutritious. Mashed beans flavored with ground mace, pepper and salt, and well mixed, then put into patties make an excellent substitute for potted meat.

CHOCOLATE DESSERTS.

Snow Pudding—To make the pudding, cream, one-half cup of butter, add one cup of sugar and beat until very light, then add alternately one-half cup of milk and two and one-half cups of flour sifted with a level tablespoon of baking powder. Lastly fold in gently the stiffly whipped whites of four eggs. Turn into buttered pudding mould and steam two hours. Turn out and serve with

Chocolate Sauce—Moisten a rounding tablespoon of cornstarch with one-quarter cup of milk. Put one square of unsweetened chocolate in a saucepan and set over hot water until melted, add one-half cup of sugar and gradually one and three-quarters cups of hot milk and the moistened cornstarch. Cook ten minutes, stirring constantly until thickened. Flavor with vanilla and serve.

Chocolate Blancmange—Mix one-half cup of sugar, one ounce or one square of grated unsweetened chocolate and three level tablespoons of cornstarch ; moisten with one-half cup of milk. Put one and one-half cups of milk in a double boiler when hot add gradually to the first mixture ; stir until the mixture thickens, then stir occasionally. Cook 15 minutes, remove from the fire, add vanilla to flavor and turn into cups or individual moulds that have been rinsed in cold water. Set aside to chill and harden. At serving time, turn out on plates, dust heavily with powdered or granulated sugar and pour a generous quantity of rich, plain cream round each portion. This is a simple, but nutritious and delicious dessert.

HOMEMADE COUGH DROPS.

Hoarhound Drops—Make a pint of strong hoarhound tea, from the fresh or dried herbs, and let it stand until cold, then strain. Add 2 lbs of granulated sugar to each pint of tea, and boil until crisp when dropped into cold water. Pour into shallow buttered tins, and when nearly cold, mark into small squares. If preferred, it can be pulled like taffy, and then cut into drops with a pair of scissors.

Ice Moss Candy—This is very soothing for a cough. Take 5 cents' worth of the moss and soak overnight in cold water. In the morning pick it over carefully, and put into a double boiler with enough boiling water to just cover it. Let it simmer until it is like a thick paste, then add 1 lb of granulated sugar to each half-pint of the glue, and cook until it will form a creamy ball when rolled between the thumb and finger. Pour into shallow buttered pans, and when nearly cold mark off into little squares.

Licorice Drops—At a drug store purchase one stick of pure licorice and break it into small pieces. Pour over it 1 pt of boiling water and keep it warm until dissolved. Add to it 2 lbs of granulated sugar, and boil until it will get very hard in water. Pour into shallow buttered tins, and mark off into squares.

These candies, being pure, and containing no harmful drugs, may be safely given to children.

BROILING.

An English cook gives the following advice about broiling:—"It is at once the lightest and most wholesome method of cooking meat. Charcoal or cinders make the best fire. Prepare the fire about 20 minutes before it is required for the actual cooking. Place a thick layer of cinders over a good fire and allow them to burn clear and bright. If there is any doubt, sprinkle a little salt over the coals ; this will allay all smoke and make the fire burn satisfactorily. Turn a chop every half minute. When cooked—a chop of about five or six ounces will take six minutes—sprinkle very lightly with salt and serve on a hot plate. Use a pair of tongs for turning meat on a gridiron ; if a fork is used do not prick the meat, but turn it by the fat part so as not to allow the gravy to escape. Another way of broiling is to brush the cutlet with oiled butter, dip it in fine bread crumbs, with a pinch of salt, and then cook. The butter takes the place of yolk of egg in the case of broiling. A small chicken split in two and broiled is a good dish for an invalid. The inner side should be cooked first ; then turn the bird, sprinkle with salt, and broil the outer side, which will be done in a few minutes.

TO STOP MOUSE HOLES.

One frequently sees the advice to stop mouse holes with hard soap, bits of cork and other substances. A method which has been tried for years and never known to fail is yet so simple that the wherewithal can be found in every house. Crumple a section of newspaper, and thoroughly saturate it with turpentine. The paper bunch should be large enough to require stuffing into the hole, and as it dries it hardens and will not be disturbed by rats or mice for years, if ever. Mice will never disturb a hole stuffed in this manner, though the mice of after years may gnaw a new entrance into the pantry. These little animals are responsible for much ruined food, and should not be allowed to carry on their work of devastation when so simple and effectual a remedy is at hand.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS.

That the boiler tubes of an ocean steamer if placed in a straight line would reach ten miles and the condenser tubes over twenty-five miles.

That by calculation swallows can fly ninety-five miles an hour, and hawks 150 miles an hour.

That the entire stock of the world's money, gold, silver and paper, would not be sufficient to buy one-third of the railways.

That never but two of the colors, red, blue and yellow, appear in the same species of flower—either two, but never the third ; hence red and yellow roses, but no blue ; red and blue verbenas, but no yellow ; yellow and blue pansies, but no red, etc.

That iron has been melted in Edison's laboratory in the space of five seconds by a secret process.

That the smallest tree in the world is the Greenland birch, whose height is less than three inches, but it spreads from two to three feet.

That average height of women is two inches greater than 25 years ago.

That in Sweden there is no capital punishment unless the criminal confesses.

That about 5,000 horses and 3,000 bulls are annually killed in Spain in bull-fights.

That 32,000,000 tons of water roll over Niagara in a single hour.

That in West Stockbridge, Mass., is a tree that starts as a maple and fifteen inches from the ground has two birch limbs, while still higher up are currant and raspberry bushes bearing fruit every year.

PROFITABLE WASTE.

"All that glitters is not gold," and, on the other hand, not all that finds its way to the dust-bin is worthless. For instance, in Salford, England, in one year 208,620 mineral water bottles, 15,700 other bottles, and ninety-seven tons of broken glass, estimated to represent 650,000 broken bottles, worth $15,000 at retail rates, were picked out of the refuse at the destructors. The marked bottles were returned to the makers at 1d. per dozen, while the other glass was sold for £150 to be used in making mortar. In Glasgow the corporation issue bags to business houses, for the collection of waste paper, the contents being gathered periodically. In this way eighteen tons of paper are collected weekly, and a profit of $1,000 per year is realized. Solder is extracted from old tin cans found among the refuse and is sold for a fair price.

THE OLDEST RESIDENT.

"Why did you throw him in that snowbank ?"

"'Cause jest 'cause he's eight years old, he's always tellin' us about the heavy snowstorms do' had when he was yonng !"