

SCIENTIFIC COOKING.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma,
 And the sodium alkali
 For I'm going to bake a pie, mamma,
 I'm going to bake a pie.
 For John will be hungry and tired, ma,
 And his tissues will decompose;
 So give me a gramme of phosphate
 And the carbon and cellulose.
 Now give me a chunk of casein, ma,
 To shorten the thermic fat;
 And hand me the oxygen bottle, ma,
 And look at the thermostat;
 And if the electric oven's cold
 Just turn it on ~~at an ohm~~,
 For I want to have supper ready
 As soon as John gets home.
 Now pass me the neutral dope, mamma,
 And rotate the mixing machine,
 But give me the sterilized water first
 And the oleomargarine.
 And the phosphate too, for, now I think,
 The new typewriter's quit.
 And John will need more phosphate food
 To help his brain a bit.

REBUKING THE RIGHTEOUS.

Pastor Gould maintained his unruffled equilibrium several long minutes last Sunday week morning, after the hour for opening had arrived. When he arose to begin he quietly remarked that "When the hour for opening came there were just ten persons in the house of God." Several persons counted ten before they spoke and some one counted six pins drop on the floor.

We had a somewhat similar experience once, and this is the way we dealt with it. Leaning a little on the pulpit we said: "Brethren, you are the kindest people we ever served; you have cheerfully done everything I asked. Generally you have anticipated my wishes (every word of it true), but I have just one more request which I wish kindly to make. You are in the habit of coming into church a little late. I wish when the last bell begins to toll you would all promptly leave your homes, the postoffice, hotel or horse sheds and by the time the bell stops at the end of five minutes let us all be in our places in this house of God, so the organ voluntary can begin at once, the anthem be sung and the services begin and go on in an orderly, devout manner." That was all, and though we served that people nearly five years after that, we never had occasion to allude to that matter again.

Our little speech was delivered exactly 29 years ago this month, and that congregation — in a country town in which the church had a membership of 215, and often 150 were present at the Lord's supper — has been the model in these respects all these years, and were we to appear in that old pulpit next Sunday morning that congregation would all be in their places on time; they are

built in that way. Perhaps you wonder, reader, why there are precious and tender memories in our heart of that people; and of all the peoples whom we have served, none have quite as strong a grip on our heart as those of Grafton, Vt., 12 miles from the railroad.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

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The Keystone League of C. E. has arranged for a young people's rally for June 15th. Several of the Chicago organizations will come up to enjoy the evening. The North Northfield society also joins.

Judge Dooley makes the boys toe the mark in the court room. Some of them assumed undue familiarity the other day in court, and he brought them up suddenly with the assurance that a fine would be imposed for contempt of court.

Next Monday the Military Academy Bicycle Corps will start for their little trip of 820 miles to Washington, D. C. We trust President McKinley will welcome Major Davidson and his cadets in a suitable manner and that Congressman Foss will provide a post office or consulship for every one of them.

Thomas Duffy was arrested for disorderly conduct on a warrant issued by Judge Hibbard. He took a change to Judge Dooley, had a jury of 12 men who fined him \$100, recommending a suspension of the fine if "Tom's" conduct was satisfactory for one year. The defendant paid the costs.

The man who sent to Greenland for his garden seeds this year was fortunate, for those of no other climate could endure our cold weather. Think of the thermometer down to zero the first day of June. Nevertheless we have had lettuce from our own garden and potatoes even four inches above ground three weeks after setting out.

Elsewhere we have spoken of the admirable train service now furnished by the Northwestern. But there is something besides trains about a railroad and its work. Not the least of the blessings of the Park are the local railway officials. John Duffy is a model station agent and his brothers associated with him are a fine lot. We thank the railway managers for giving us such officials.

A number of high school boys went to the start of the road race at Wheeling. Several saw the finish in the city.

George Elvey says after two years of work as city marshal he will stay at home and get acquainted with his family, make his garden, do a lot of visiting that has got behind and go fishing and let his successor chase the bikes off the walks. For the benefit of those who saw their own wood, as does the chief justice of the city police court, we will say no man in this city can beat the ex-marshal in filing a saw.

All our people remember the enthusiasm with which Miss Jane Adams captured her audience when she spoke to us in mid-winter of her work in the Hull House Settlement. The larger enthusiasm for her as a model young woman, and a most practical philanthropist, was seen the other day when 40 leading women of Chicago, called on Mayor Harrison asking for her appointment on the school board, a work for which she is preeminently fitted.

Mr. E. A. Finucane, who has spent several seasons in the Park, and last summer was one of the trio who composed the famed "Bachelors Club" in the Chambers cottage, and who has his old quarters this season at Ravinook, is an employe of the Bank of Montreal in the Woman's Temple. He was somewhat surprised Wednesday to receive word from headquarters in Montreal that he was to proceed at once to Toronto and open a new branch of which he is to have the charge. He is a very competent young man, and this is a well-earned promotion. He has many friends in the Park, as he is one of the kind who win friends. He has our best wishes for his continued success.

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