LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

The Household, Conversation Club, Puzzles, etc.

The Happy Household.

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: I know that we girls all feel as Meda does in regard to Christmas presents, and many are the anxious inquiries, What shall I make? The following are the directions for crocheted slippers, which make a very nice present for either young or old. I saw a beautiful pair today. They were made of pale blue and pink worsted, trimmed with pale pink satin ribbons. Of course, those would not be so serviceable as ones made of dark material.

Make a chain of 17 stitches; turn; throw over the thread and make common double chain-stitches; at the next turn make one chain stitch, and going back do not throw the thread over; put the needle in the loops at the side nearest you; this makes a kind of ridge, which looks very pretty. In the middle loop make three stitches; at each turn make one chain stitch; by making three stitches in the middle loop each time the front of the slipper is widened. When it comes up on the foot as high as you wish, do not break off the thread, but on the way to the top of the slipper only go 17 stitches; then turn and proceed as before, but do not make three stitches in the center. By doing this a long straight strip will be made; when this is long enough to reach around the foot, join it to the other side of the front. For the soles either get the common inside soles or the fleece-lined ones, which are much better. When all is done, make a drawstring with tassels to the slipper with.

If I have not made the directions plain, I will try to send more explicit directions to any writing me. Use Germantown yarn; if used double it is firmer.—Ella Morse, Odell, Ill.

SPICE CAKE.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD: Lena Suter will find this an excellent recipe for spice cake: Four eggs, reserve two whites for icing; one cup sugar, one cup sirup, one cup sour cream, one teaspoon butter, two teaspoons each cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg and saleratus. Raisins are an improvement. Four cups flour. A little salt may be added. One cup each, butter and buttermilk may be used in place of cream. Bake slowly in moderate and thoroughly in moderate oven. Deep tins are best.—Grace A. Smith.

PIE AND CAKE.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD: I would like to send the following recipes, which I think very nice:

Frosted Lemon Pie.—One lemon, grate off the peal, squeeze out the juice, cut the pulp fine; one teacup sugar, one cup of water or milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of flour. Bake without upper crust.

Frosting for Pie.—Whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth, five spoonfuls sugar; pour over the top.

Chocolate Cake.—One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half three-fourths cups of flour, two eggs, one teaspoon soda and two of cream tartar.

Frosting.—White of one egg beaten stiff, with one and one-half tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of grated chocolate, one teaspoonful of vanilla.—Fannie L. Church.

RECIPE AND PATTERNS WANTED.

Will some one please send recipe for floating island.—Ellen B. Leach, Wolcott, Vt.

I would like to have some of the C. C. send me maps, pictures, or anything that is outlined, drawn or sketched, that a new beginner in drawing can copy from. I would also like some one to send me the pattern for cutting and making animals, such as cat, dog, rabbit or mouse.—Jennie Maxfield, Hoss, Kan.

Editor's Chat.

C. B. Magill, Buffalo, Pa., wants a C. C. debate, and offers the following question: *Resolved*, That the excess of money in the U. S. Treasury should be expended in pensioning all the soldiers of the late war, rather than for educational purposes in the States and Territories."

As on this question the C. C.'s would all be sure to be on the affirmative, the debate would lack the necessary zest to make it interesting.

Nellie McNabney, Blair, Ill., who won the prize, Kate B. Sherwood's "Campfire and Memorial Poems," for best definition of the aims and objects of the C. C., writes that she has been away from home, attending school, but is glad that at the holiday time she can have more time with the C. C. She sends a "Merry Christmas and happy New Year" to all.

Members of the C. C. desiring to exchange postal autographs with specified members should address them direct. They will be sure to have their requests granted, and the C. C. will have more space for other things.

The Editor contemplates a discontinuance of THE TRIBUNE Exchange to allow more room for other matter, but wants the expression of the C. C. The vote will be taken Jan. 1, 1889. All in favor of continuing THE TRIBUNE Exchange will send a postal card with "Tribune Exchange, Aye." All opposed will send a postal card with "Tribune Exchange, No." Regular contributors may write their vote at the top of page containing contribution. Only those on the Roll Call, as members of H. H. or C. C., will be expected to vote.

Conversation Club.

Rules of the Club.—1. Write briefly. 2. Write only on one side of the paper. 3. Write to the point. 4. Write on one subject. 5. Write your best. 6. Send answers to all puzzles for use of Editor. Each week the names of those writing the best letters—style, composition, spelling, penmanship and general merit considered—will be named at the head of this column on the Honor Roll. First honor will include all of these requirements. Second honor will include a deficiency in some one point. No others will be named.

HONOR ROLL—BEST LETTERS.

First Honor—Nettie Cady, Troy, O.
Second Honor—Flora Dietrich, Brush Creek, O.

SEARCHERS AND SOLVERS.

Charles T. Straight, Pawtucket, R. I., 8; S. D. Hill, Indian Orchard, Mass., 4; Amy L. Dickerson, Quincy, Mass., 5; Arthur O. Sisson, Redfield, D. T., 4; Mabel C. Goodnough, Morgan's Ferry, N. H., 4; Hattie L. Goodsell, Morgan's Center, Vt., 4; Mamie C. Burke, Rosebank, N. Y., 4; Geo. S. Ford, West Plains, Mo., 4; Mrs. M. J. Leach, Wolcott, Vt., 9; E. M. Tinkham, Springfield, Mass., 7; Mrs. W. Hardy, Rushford, N. Y., 1; James E. Alger, Swampscott, Mass., 5; Flora Dietrich, Brush Creek, O., 5; Catharine Warren, North Buckfield, Me.; G. W. Littlejohn, Grayson, Ky., 2; Nettie Cady, Troy, O.

OUR ROLL CALL—GREETINGS.

Myra Wells, Dexter, Kan., daughter Co. G, 7th Ind. Cav.; Nellie Caster, Onawa, Iowa; Evalyn Potter, Mellen, Wis., veteran's daughter; Mina E. Irvine, Perryville, O., daughter Co. E, 66th Ohio; Lou L. Wilham, Hawkeye, Neb.; Flora Dietrich, Brush Creek, O., teacher, and daughter 97th Ohio; Rena Maybury, Solon, N. Y.; Jay G. Roberts, Thawville, Mich., son First Lieutenant, Co. G, 9th Ill.; Hattie M. Davis, Hastings, Neb.; Bertha L. Smith, De Kalb, N. Y.; A. R. Bomar, Wartrace, Tenn.; Clarence E. Cone, son Co. C, 22d Wis., Sheboygan, Wis.; Addie Sackrider, Delmar, Iowa, daughter 21st Ohio; Bessie E. Livingston, Lowell, Ind., daughter Co. K, 46th Iowa; Emma J. Livingston, Lowell, Ind., daughter 40th Ind.; George W. Graebe, Wheeling, W. Va.; Ulysses S. Thompson, Tower City, Pa.; Loulia Wells, Seville, O., daughter 103d Ohio; Mag Cole, McGregor, Iowa; Bell Clifton, Woodbend, Mich., daughter 3d Ohio Ind'p't Battery; Liliana Hamilton, Eugene City, Ore., daughter Illinois veteran; Sallie Stanberry, Elmore, O.; Minerva Downing, Delavan, Kan.; Floy Bark, Squab Valley, Cal.; Roscoe L. Whitman, reporter *Argus*, Albany, N. Y.; Harry O. Crail, Shelby, O., a soldier's grandson, aged nine; total, 5,310.

BLESSED CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: Another Christmas will soon be here, with its joys and sorrows; joys for those who are in the midst of a happy home, and guarded by the love of father, mother and dear friends; sorrows for those who are friendless and fatherless, and perhaps homeless, wandering the streets on this blessed day of festivity. I hope the C. C. band will not forget, in the warmth and love of home, to offer up a prayer for some unfortunate. And if we should even sacrifice some of our own pleasures to help others, I do not think we should regret it. For do you not think it more blessed to give than to receive?—Cad M. Kepner, Marengo, Iowa.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: Again we are almost ready to turn a new leaf in the book of time. Leap-year passes away to remain in silence for four long years. Do not all agree that the C. C. has made a grand improvement during the past year? Let us hope that it will continue in its rapid progress, and at the beginning of another year find it still more enlightened and intelligent. Thanks to Mamie E. Conklin for the bright little poem, "An Invitation to All," and hope it will be responded to by many sons and daughters. Wish you all a happy New Year.—Leonard Martin, Emporia, Kan.

TRIBUNE ACROSTIC.

There is a power in our land,
How great we seldom stop to think;
Each day we see on every hand
New triumphs flow from printer's ink.
A world into oblivion speeding
Twould be to banish all our reading.
In every land beneath the sun,
On every island of the sea,
Note what the printer's art has done,
And say what else can stronger be.
Light into heathen lands conveying,
To all our badge of hope displaying.
Rivers may roll, and mountains tower,
In spite of these the press sends forth
Books, papers, with their magic power,
Uniting all the loyal earth.
No reader with this sheet before him,
E'er has a gloomy thought come o'er him.
—M. A. Preston.

BLESSINGS ON THE C. C.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: At last, after nine long years of suffering, my mother, Mrs. H. Clapper, has passed away. She died Nov. 8. My mother was one of God's chosen ones; a truer, nobler Christian never lived. Her pastor's words were: "I have called on Mrs. Clapper, and a sweeter Christian it has never been my lot to meet before. Through all her sufferings she never complained. It was 'Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him.' But O! how desolate our hearts and home are to-day none but God knows.

My C. C. friends, I want to thank you for what you have done to cheer her last days. Every letter and every little token that was sent her was cherished most tenderly, and they will be cherished just as tenderly by those she has left behind. We cannot wish her back here, so our only hope now is to meet her in that land where there is no more parting. Her last words were, "O, Christ!" May God bless you, my dear friends, and keep you from knowing the heartache of parting with a mother.

Lura A. McCally, I know what it is to lose a brother and other friends; but I never knew what it was to have a heartache until now.—Hattie L. Goodsell, Morgan Center, Vt.

A CHILDREN'S-HOME TEACHER.

DEAR FRIENDS: In my last letter I stated that I would give a short description of the place where I am employed as teacher. It is called "Knoop Children's Home," because given to the County of Miami by a man named Knoop, for the benefit of homeless children. The Home is situated on a fine farm three miles from Troy, and is quite a large building—four stories high. Beside this there has been added a pretty cottage, occupied by the boys. There is a laundry, with an engine-room beneath it. The schoolhouse is about 100 rods from the main building. It consists of two schoolrooms and a chapel above. There are more than a hundred children here. Fifty-two of them are in my room at school, and 40 in the advanced grade.

The Superintendent and wife are the overseers. There are quite a number of other employes, such as sewing-girls, laundresses, cook and dining-room girl, matrons and teachers, engineer and farmer. These constitute the "family."

It is a pleasant sight to see the children march to school in ranks; but it is quite a task to keep them so. We sometimes take them to the chapel in the mornings to practice songs for the Sabbath-school. They seem to enjoy it, and can sing quite well.

We teachers are trying hard to improve the school, with strong hopes of success; but only schoolteachers know the joys and trials of one in that profession.

The Home not only affords bodily comforts, but also gives the children a chance to become useful men and women. They remain here until they have attained the age of 16, when, by the careful training which they have had, most of them are competent to maintain themselves. If any of the C. C. should happen this way, please call and see us.—Nettie Cady, Troy, O.

ARTHUR ON HIS RAMBLES.

FRIENDS OF THE C. C.: Several having kindly asked for another leaf from my diary, I comply with their request. Please remember, however, that my memoranda was only intended for my home circle, and, therefore, very crude. After leaving Clear Lake and passing through dense forests of Oregon fir and pine, we made toward the Three Sisters, having to cross the lava beds of this part of the State.

Coming out of the dense woods, and ascending a steep hill, we reached what is known as the Summit, the altitude being 7,800 feet above the sea, where we were greeted with one of the most striking and awe-inspiring panoramas that nature so frequently presents to one's view in these mountains. Before us lay stretching for miles a very sea of lava; I say sea, for the formation of the mass was similar to the waves of the ocean, the theory being that a volcanic eruption filled the valley, while an earthquake afterward rendered the debris, and gave to it the peculiar formation now seen. Descending fully 600 feet we skirted the valley for several miles, and then crossed on a road of broken lava and rocks, which has been made through the mass, finding it necessary to lead our horses.

The construction of this road has only been completed with a large expenditure of money and much labor, it being impracticable to proceed in a direct line, therefore causing by its winding course a distance of three miles to be traveled, where as a bird would fly it is only a mile. We now came to a beautiful stretch of country—forests interspersed with openings or small prairies, which constitute the feeding-grounds of many flocks of sheep, numbering tens of thousands, during the shearing; some of them coming a distance of 50 to 80 miles. Reaching a lovely little mountain stream we prepared our evening meal, with the snow-clad Three Sister Mountains towering above us only a few miles distant, and rested for the night, finding on arising in the morning, Aug. 9, three-quarters of an inch of ice.—Arthur Sinclair, Walla Walla, Wash. Ter.

CLUB WHISPERS.

What they all think: That Eva T. Pryor should write a C. C. story.—Mamie Corr, Taunton, Mass. That Ada J. Braid's letter contained beautiful thoughts. To live to do what duty requires is the great desideratum of human life.—M. Lou Hall, Strawberry Point, Iowa. That it is the simple round of duties of which our lives are made up. No day is commonplace if we had but the eyes to see its splendor.—M. G. Adams, Lovelton, Pa. That the C. C. is improving, and may it flourish forever. Prize awarded Lois Lillian Gaskill, South Wilson, N. Y. Lorena Adamson may count me for Book Exchange.—Nelia Hampton, Mt. Victory, O.

How glad I was to know that Kate Van Dyke had so early in life chosen "The better part." How many of the C. C. have followed her example? How grand, indeed, it would be if all those that have their names recorded in the C. C. had them written in the "Lamb's Book of Life." Would say to Kate that I, too, united with the M. E. Church when quite young, and participate in all the church work which young ladies are called upon to do. Am also Secretary of our Sabbath-school.—Minnie C. Bowisby, Winterset, Iowa.

Mamie E. Conklin, I cannot answer the question asked in regard to "the boys not writing more for THE TRIBUNE." I often wonder what has become of some of our very best members. Where are Will Boster, Will Wildwood, Farmer Boy, X. Y. Z., Tennessee Boy, Pat Riot, John A. Lyttle, Ed. Randolph, Keystone Capital Boy, Walter A. Kaler. Now, boys, answer to the roll call and give an account of yourselves.—Meda Plympton.

In Curious Corner, Nov. 29, it was stated that the greatest known cold was 460 miles from the North Pole, and was so intense that no instrument of human invention could measure it. I would like to ask that person's authority, and how cold it was? There have been instruments invented which have measured 225° below zero. My authority is Ganot. Was the case mentioned colder than that? Will the person send his authority?—L. H. Ross, Middlebury, Vt.

Seeing the number of letters our C. C. favorite, Annie L. Marsh, has received, made me wonder just how many letters I had received from members of the C. C. I find that though not nearly so many have fallen to my share, still I have received somewhat over 700, and they have given me so much pleasure. Will Annie please accept my sincere congratulations, though they be perhaps a trifle late. Would like to ask Miss Gertrude Chase, who formerly resided in Bethany, Pa., if she has entirely forgotten her old friend.—Lulie Smith, 411 West Main street, New Britain, Conn.

TO EXCHANGE—WANTED.

To Exchange: Crochet patterns for the same.—Evalyn Potter, Mellen, Wis. Back numbers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Jan. 1, 1882, to Jan 5, 1888, for "Redpath's Revised History of the United States," or other good history; "The Sabbath-School Century" for a good book; gentleman's hunting-case watch for a horse, or other good offer.—Mina E. Irvine, Perryville, O. Gold locket and chain for handsomest photograph of a lady, by Jan. 7.—Harry T. Stafford, Wilson, Ind. Five dollars for best photograph, with writer's autograph, by January, 1889; letters and autographs exchanged.—Elmer E. Rodgers, Knox, Ind. Bouquet variegated pompons for largest piece plush, satin, or velvet; will send crochet patterns to those who sent ribbons, fast as possible.—Violet Wilson, Box 586, Saginaw, Mich. "Arabian Nights" for C. C. badge.—Jay G. Roberts, Thawville, Mich. Words of "O, What Heart Can Forget" for a dialog for coming exhibition.—Hattie Davis, 13, Box 649, Hastings, Neb. Archery outfit for best photograph of young lady or gentleman.—John Patton, Julian, Ind. One thousand picture cards for largest number U. S. stamps by Jan. 15, 1888.—Leo Wagner, Hillsboro, Ill. Prize for largest collection foreign postage stamps; prize for prettiest lock of hair from young lady.—Bessie G. Race, Fort Wayne, Ind. Fifty dollar Confederate bill for best arrowhead, or Indian relic, by April, 1889; $10 for second best; $5 for third best. Must be a member of the C. C.—Ire Young, Bellevue, Iowa. Painted dipper-gourd for largest collection crazy pieces, not less than two by four; bulb red California lily for second, by February, 1889; Bessie Race's mittens are nice, have tried pattern; Annie L. Williams was thoughtful to think of invalid's chair.—Mrs. L. H. Jones, Parker, Ind. Tenor drum, a brass drum, shell and tin-type camefa, wood frames, for tambourine or guitar.—Frank W. Kaler, Andersonville, Ind. Crochet patterns with the C. C.—Bell Clifton, Lock Box 464, Brookfield, Mo. Oregon mosses for C. C. photographs; bud strawberries and flowers here at Thanksgiving.—Liliian Hamilton, Eugene City, Ore. Songs and reading matter with the C. C.—Minerva Downing, Delavan, Kan. "Allan Quartermain," by H. Ryder Haggard, for first collection of 50 square-cut envelope stamps; 500 foreign stamps for silver; letters with the C. C.; 300 stamps to first one telling me where the letter z is first found in this number of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.—Arthur Adams, Wall Lake, Iowa. Paper flower seeds for every stamp; flower seed, beautiful sorts, for tube paints; postal autographs with all; painted scrap for prettiest autograph of C. C. sister; flower seed for coleus slip.—M. A. Preston, Charlotte, Mich.

Letters: With sons and daughters, Co. A, 14th Ind.—Jessie A. Church, Esperance, N. Y. With young gentlemen, 18 to 20.—Eva Brown, Morocco, Ind. With ladies under 45.—L. F. Aunspaugh, Spring Mountain, O. With a C. C. boy or girl, on the seacoast.—May Cole, McGregor, Iowa. With the C. C.—Blanche Elton, Box 55, Felton, Minn.; Myra Wells, Dexter, Kan.; Addie Sackrider, Box 106, Delmar, Iowa. With young ladies.—Wilber Jones, Box 164, Roseburg, Ore.; C. E. Adams, Stewardson, Ill.; E. R. Miller, Henry R. Tempery, Link McCall, Neute Malson, William Ried, William Diddes, Stewardson, Ill.; Charles Adams, Ira Haverstock, Ed. Ricketts, Stewardson, Ill.; A. R. Bomar, Box 3, Wartrace, Tenn.; Deo L. Benner, Union City, Ind.; Augustus Melburn, Union City, Ind. With young gentlemen.—Louise Hoese, Emma Smith, Lizzie McLaughlin, May Miller, Ada Swingle, Nellie Richard, Stewardson, Ill.; Bertha L. Smith, De Kalb, N. Y.; Laura McCall, Lettie McDonald, Nora Mason, Ada Wright, Stewardson, Ill. With the C. C.—Bell Clifton, Lock Box 464, Brookfield, Mo.

Postal autographs with C. C.: George S. Ford, West Plains, Mo.; Lou L. Williams, Hawkeye, Neb.; Flora Dietrich, Brush Creek, O.; Rena Maybury, Solon, N. Y.; Hortense Koons, Leipsic, O.; Clarence E. Cone, 1801 Sixth street, Sheboygan, Wis., also letters with the C. C.; Frank H. Jones, Waits P. O., O.

Wanted: Election ballots, 1888, State or city.—Charles T. Straight, 103 High street, Pawtucket, R. I. To know if Myra E. Dodge, New Castle, Me., received my stamps.—Jennie Maxfield, Hoss, Kan. All to know my address is Camp Poplar River, Mont. (not W. T.)—William F. Frank. Is it wrong to flirt? Edwin R. Lerch to know I have waited three months for postal autograph.—Bessie G. Race, Fort Wayne, Ind. Lena Suter, Lisbon, Me., to know I will send her pattern of comb-and-brush case made of cigar-box, if she will write me.—Mrs.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A. H. Macurda, Lisbon, Me. "White Army Beans." "Here is Your Mule."—Barney J. Olson, late Cogswell's Battery, Ill. L. A., Moscow, Indian Ter. "The Battle of Shiloh," "Bury Me in Chickamaugs."—Nellie Caster, Onawa, Iowa. To thank all who sent photographs.—Nettie Cady, Troy, O.

Prizes: For best photograph by Jan. 15.—Mamie C. Burke, Rosebank, N. Y. For best letter by Jan. 20, 1889.—Lois Gaskill, South Wilson, N. Y.

Prizes Awarded: Kittie M. Jordan, Grand Mound, Iowa, to A. M. Cole, Patterson, Ill.

Indorse Lorena Adamson's "Circulating Library" plan: George S. Ford, West Plains, Mo.; Frank H. Jones, Waits P. O., O.; Katharine E. Warren, North Buckfield, Mo.; Sallie Stanberry, Elmore, O.

The Curious Corner.

[Answers to questions will not be published within two or three weeks after questions appear. So all will have a chance to send replies and receive honorable mention with the number answered.]

The expenditures of the U. S. Government were largest in 1865, amounting to $1,297,555,224.

Powder River, Montana, commemorates an article much used in war times in the South, and at all times in Montana, for blasting mines—and miners.

Montreal received the gift of $500,000 from Sir George Stephen, President of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and Sir Donald Smith, for the purpose of improving the hospital accommodations for the poor.

It is said to require 19,906 stitches to make a neat hand-sewed shirt.

1. Where is West Point, and how celebrated? 2. Are the people of the District of Columbia voters? —Effie W. Bullington.

3. What is said to be the oldest trade in the world? 4. When was the first saw-anvil brought to America?—Hattie L. Goodsell.

5. What were the first and second newspapers published in America?—Arthur O. Sisson.

6. What was the date of the first greenback issue? —Ive Young, Bellevue, Iowa.

7. What is the difference between an Ambassador and a Minister?—May Cole, McGregor, Iowa.

BIBLE BRIGADE.

The wall around Jerusalem was built by Jews with their arms at their sides, when attacked by Sanballat.

Zachariah and Amos mention an earthquake which occurred during the reign of King Uzziah.

Nadab and Abihu were burnt with fire from the Lord for offering strange fire.

The Israelites were ruled 450 years by Judges. (See Acts, 13:20.

Cis was the father of Saul, according to Luke, in Acts, 13:21.

1. How are the tables of the testimony said to have been written? Where is the earliest mention of Jerusalem?—Meda Plympton.

2. Where did Jonah go, and why? Who commanded Jonah to go, and for what purpose?—James Belgrade, Pittsburg, Pa.

How did Paul exhort Timothy?—Emery Bates, Chicago, Ill.

BRAIN-RACKERS.

[TO CONTRIBUTORS: In sending answers name No. of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE in which the puzzle is found. Answers of guessers may be forwarded within a week after receiving this TRIBUNE. Do not make numerical enigmas of your own names. Answers must accompany all puzzles forwarded.]

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES IN TRIBUNE NOV. 29.

Philosophic Tangle—
A commonplace life! we say and we sigh,
But why should we sigh as we say?
The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky
Make up the commonplace day.

Beheadings—Broom, room. Rapt, apt. Opal, pal. Avoid, void. Mangle, angle.

Transposition—May, Amy. Yam.

Mathematical Puzzle—4,095.

Historical Enigma—Reuben James.

A Great Musician—Beethoven.

Rhyming Charade—Humbug.

ACCEPT AND EAT.

1. A sort of curse,
If nothing worse.

2. A young bride's name
Of C. C. fame.

Whole—Accept and eat,
For I am sweet.
—Nina Ballou.

A CHRISTMAS TANGLE.

Thrisesam moces tub cone a raye,
Os tel's joyen ti hiwle tis rehe.
—Annie Walter, Greenup, Ky.

C. C. SOLDIER TANGLE.

Awndro hgmracln, yrvee neo a ldierso,
Fgghtini rof shi now read vatine, dlan,
Roe' flies hhgywia, shuodire tuno suhdlore,
Lal hiduos jnio rnu pahyp, phayp nabd.
—Nellie Wade, Hampden, Iowa.

TANGLED RELATIONSHIP.

Otw esoprsn emte, nad noe yass ot het hotre,
"Dogo noginmr! ot uyo ym nos";
"Ywh," tohuq eth hoetr, "oyu rea ont ym tarefh,
Tohguh I ma ryitu royu osn."
—Edgar L. Stevens, Goshen, Wyo.

TANGLED QUOTATION.

Fi nay amn pettasmt ot lupl wndo het Emraanic galf, oltos mhi no het tpos—xdi.—Fonda Gable, Byersville, O.

LITTLE FOLKS' HIDDEN ACROSTIC.

In robin, not in wren.
In rooster, not in hen.
In yacht, not in ship.
In tear, not in rip.
In nest, not in egg.
In foot, not in leg.
Whole an eminent American poet.
—Mary E. Holbrooke, Ocean Grove, N. J.

PHONETIC CHARADE.

Well, Johnny tried to make my first
Upon his little slate;
'Tis what his father fain would do
Unto his fortune great.

He elder grew, and sad to tell,
His steps were led astray;
In haunts of second and of sin
His crooked pathway lay.

He listened not to kindly whole
From parents, teachers, friends,
And hence his steady downward course;
But here my puzzle ends.
—Charles E. McVay, Fairbury, Neb.

A VARIABLE CREATURE.

I vary in size and am slender,
And long, and short and stout;
From some I have careful usage,
By others I'm kicked about.
Altho' I sometimes have a tongue,
I'm seldom known to speak;
The most I can articulate
Is a sort of high-toned squeak.
When the boys went into the army,
In 1861,
I followed their every footstep,
To the rub-a-dub-dub of the drum.
They all rejoiced when I was strong,
And sorrow did reveal
When on the long and tollsome march
They saw me "down't the heel."
I loved the music of the camp,
The morning "Reveille,"
While "Boots and Saddle" always seemed
Especially meant for me.
And when the bugle's clarion notes
Pealed forth the "Grand Advance,"
I stepped in line and faced the foe
With a backward glance.
And the "Tattoo" had many charms
My feelings to console;
"Taps" was, I think, in the highest degree
Adapted to my soul.
If the officers trod me 'neath their feet,
It only made me smile;
For I wore straps as well as they,
Though I served with the rank and file.
—Nina Ballou.

C. C. CHARADE.

Within my first the gallant ship will stay,
Safe from the storms that sweep the sea;
My second in Summer winds will play,
And stand on one foot on a lofty tree;
My whole will form a bright poetic crown,
And bring the bard who wears it well renown.
—Mamie C. Burke, Rosebank, N. Y.

WINE PUZZLE.

(*To Albert Barton.*)

Two men, A and B, went to C to purchase some wine. A had a five gallon keg, B a three gallon keg, and C had no other measure than an eight gallon keg. Now, A and B want each four gallons of wine. I wish to know if it be possible for C to measure the desired quantities to his customers; and if it be possible, how he does it.—Edwyn R. Lerch, Erie, Pa.

A. C. C. PUZZLE.

I am composed of nine letters.
My 1, 5, 2, 6 is a portion.
4 and 9 is a child's dear friend.
3 and 7 is a disjunctive conjunction.
8 is a personal pronoun.
My whole is a Latin motto we often see used.
—Edith E. Miller, Neillsville, Wis.

YOUNG MEN'S ENIGMA.

I am composed of 37 letters.
My 25, 31, 23, 2, 11, 15 is a noted man.
21, 4, 7 is a kind of grain.
6, 33, 9, 36 is a linear measure.
10, 29, 17, 18 is an animal.
36, 9, 32 is a kind of tree.
5, 24, 9, 37 is a precious metal.
1, 20, 3 is a pronoun.
4, 14, 8, 12 is a number.
35, 16, 34, 22, 14, 27, 23 is a professional man.
21, 26, 37 is a color.
13, 19, 12, 34 is an adverb.
My whole is one of Paul's commands concerning young men.
—Mary E. Holbrook, Ocean Grove, N. J.

TWO AMERICAN STATESMEN.

The 10th King of Israel.
A celebrated King of Macedon.
An English dramatic author, died 1634.
A Bishop of Greenland, born 1708.
An eminent English historian, died 1641.
A learned Irish Bishop, died 1148.
An ancient Greek poet.
A celebrated Bohemian physician.
An eminent English engraver.
A Pythagorean philosopher, died 1792.
A monk of the fourth century.
A historian of Alexandria.
A celebrated Roman orator.
An eminent orientalist.
Archbishop of Sweden.
An Arabian physician of the 12th century.
An English Naval officer.
A celebrated English poet.
An English divine, died 1697.
A French monk, died 1711.
An English clergyman, died 1737.
An eminent divine of England.
An eminent Italian painter.
One of the little band of pilgrims.
An officer in the Revolutionary army.
An English divine and writer.
The initials give two American statesmen.
—Mrs. Mayo.

OUR RURAL TOPICS.

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

SILAGE FOR SHEEP.

When silage has been used for in-lamb or suckling ewes, it appears to have given the greatest satisfaction. We believe, in fact, that there is no better or healthier food for ewes than good silage, of the sweet, green kind. The following account of a trial with the feeding of some lamb hogs during the Winter of 1885, '86 will fairly exemplify the value of silage for this purpose. Toward the end of December 25 of the worst lamb hogs out of a lot of 50 were put on a grass run of 14 acres, and given sweet clover and vetch silage *ad lib.* The other 25 had a grass run of 25 acres, and were given cabbage and turnips. Both lots were sold at the same time in the Spring, when those fed on silage made more money by one shilling apiece than the others. A good deal of evidence was given before the Ensilage Commission with reference to the value of silage for sheep. Mr. Bateman, for example, said that the effect on the ewes was much more decided than on the milking cows. He had just testified that his cows gave a pound of butter per cow more on ensilage. "For breeding cows," the witness continued, "we found it wonderful stuff." Mr. Bateman then gave the experience of one of his tenants. His flock was in the depths of despair; they had the foot and mouth disease in the Autumn, and looked about as wretched as a flock of 400 ewes could look. About Christmas they began to be fed with silage, and soon picked up in a remarkable manner. When it came to lambing time, in February, their bags were distended beyond all expectation. The flock had never had so healthy a lambing. From eight to ten pounds of silage per day, with chaffed straw and some roots, were given. Another witness from Yorkshire reported that he gave his sheep on grass a rackful of silage daily, and that when given a rackful of silage and a rackful of good hay they would eat the former greedily in preference. There is, indeed, no question that sheep will take readily to good, sweet silage, and will do well on it. Now that small stacks can be conveniently made in different parts of the farm, we ought never again to hear of shortness of keep for sheep in the Spring, especially as the silage will keep good in stacks for several years, so that the abundance of one year may be saved for the scarcity of another.—*English Ensilage Treatise.*

WINTER FEED AND FALL TREATMENT.

Cows can't make milk without suitable material out of which to make it. Then look well to the feed. As an article of Winter and Spring diet, the value of roots—beets, mangolds, turnips, etc.—cannot be overestimated. Every farmer who has stock should look forward to the Winter supply of such food, and cultivate a root patch. Long-continued dry feeding will inevitably result in a deranged condition of the system. If a daily or at least an occasional allowance of roots is given, your milch cows will show their appreciation of the kindness by an increased flow of milk and a general good condition. They like a change of food, and in fact their health demands it. Our health demands it, too. It is contrary to nature to expect an ill-conditioned, unhealthy cow to yield a good quality of milk; it will necessarily be unwholesome. Cattle that come out of Winter quarters in poor condition will require the greater part of the Summer to regain what they lost during the Winter.

Stock that is reduced in flesh at the beginning of the Winter will require at least 25 per cent. more feed to bridge over than if in a good condition in the Fall. It is therefore quite essential that cattle should have a sufficient supply of such food as corn-fodder, millet, oats, etc., after the Summer pastures begin to fail until they go to the aftermath.

The matter of proper shelter is also of as much consequence as that of food. No cow exposed to the weather can be expected to yield a satisfactory amount of milk. As soon as the frosty weather sets in, its effects on the cow are seen, and almost before the dairyman is aware of it the milk flow is materially diminished, and it is impossible to regain the loss. Cows that are expected to yield largely must be carefully sheltered and liberally feed. A commodious, well ventilated, clean stable is needed, and when it is remembered that a certain per cent. of the food goes to keep up the animal warmth, it will be easy to understand that good protection is in one sense food.—*Indiana Farmer.*

A GOOD TIME FOR COMMON SENSE.

A good many sheepmen are feeling very good just now over the rapidly-advancing price of wool, and the assurance that wool duties, for the present at least, are safe. These circumstances are certainly encouraging; but it is to be feared that they are likely to engender overconfidence. Believing this to be the case, we feel that the occasion calls for a word of caution. The sheep industry has for a few years shown a tendency toward becoming more symmetrical, if such a term could be used in this connection; *i. e.*, wool and mutton are receiving more nearly equal consideration than ever before. This is as it should be, and must be if sheep are to be permanently profitable. The danger now is that the business may again became lop-sided, and wool receive more than its share of attention to the neglect of mutton. Let the two be treated as though neither could flourish without the other. This, we take it, is a common-sense view of the present situation.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

NOTES.

—Paint your buildings, vehicles and tools.

—Don't overfeed one day and restrict the supply the next. Regularity in time and quantity when feeding saves labor and expense.

—Think about getting material together for that new granary and other necessary buildings to be built during the Winter or in early Spring.

—It is not good judgment to hold on to grain after it is fit for market. In six months from the time it is thrashed wheat will shrink two quarts to the bushel.

—Draw two or three loads of sand and place it in a frame of boards for a permanent radish-bed. Grown in this the roots will be free from worms, early and tender.

—No farmer who has any brains can afford to spend the short Winter days at hard labor, and then go trudging around with a lantern in one hand "doing chores" in the evening.

—The free use of clover seed and keeping of farm stock enables farmers to maintain land in good condition for ordinary cropping without purchasing commercial manures.

—Mud in the barnyard takes warmth from the bodies of the animals. All preparations in the barnyard should be made before the snow comes. To keep stock in health, dryness is essential.

—The dehorning craze, we believe, has had its run. It was inhuman, unnecessary and demoralizing to beast and human. There was enough barbarity without introducing this.—*Denver Field and Farm.*

—The potato crop in Indiana, this year, is the largest crop ever known there, and prices are ruling from 25 to 30 cents a bushel, while in southern Illinois they are selling as low as 15 cents a bushel.

—Under the most favorable circumstances, more than half the food consumed by our domestic animals in Winter is required for the maintenance of the heat of the body; but there is no profit in the feeding which merely keeps the animal alive.

—Trying experiments in order to determine how to reduce the manure to a fine condition will always pay. The value of manure depends largely on its condition. All work necessary to have the manure ready should be done in Winter.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people now-a-days, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created wide-spread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

SUNDAY MEDITATION.

(The International Committee has not appointed any lesson for Sunday, the 30th inst., and we therefore suggest the following thoughts as suitable for the Christmas-tide.)

SUBJECT: CHRIST'S INTRODUCTION TO OUR WORLD BY THE ANGEL GABRIEL. (ST. LUKE, 2:10, 11.)

1. *Introduction.*

We are carried back nearly 19 centuries and led to Bethlehem. That city is situated about six miles south of Jerusalem. Some shepherds are watching their sheep by night in a field about one mile east of Bethlehem. Accustomed to pass nights out of doors, they are familiar with the usual appearances of the sky at such times. But now of a sudden they behold a sight so strange that they are terrified. There is a sound of song, and beings clothed in white and surrounded with a wondrous luminousness float in the midnight air. As the shepherds watch in fear, lo, the angels fly toward them, until at length they pause on wing just above the field where the shepherds are attending their flocks. The glory of the Lord shines around them. Then one of the angels says: "Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." In that field which tradition says is the one occupied by the shepherds that night when the angels appeared to them, there is now a chapel having this name: the Chapel of "The Angel to the Shepherds."

2. *The Tidings.*

What were they? "I bring good tidings of great joy," says the angel. What is this so joyful news?

If a man be sick, he thinks it good news to learn a remedy is discovered. If a man be condemned to die, a pardon would be glad tidings to him. If a person be in slavery to a cruel master, news of his emancipation thrills his heart with unspeakable joy. If one be involved in debt and unable to pay, a dispatch announcing the passage of the bankrupt law sounds like music.

The advent of Christ is all these. We were incurably sick, and the angels at midnight sing out that