to have returned to the Orient. The most highly cultured region in Europe was the southwestern corner, held by the Moors; Cordova was in its prime, a more splendid city than the Rome or Paris of the same age; Bagdad eclipsed the Constantinople of its time. The growth of Islam seemed to threaten the overthrow of every Christian state in Europe, and the crusades were the struggle of the white nations for life. Humanitarian writers have deplored the fact that, by what they are pleased to call this useless strife for a sentimental object, over 3,000,000 Europeans left their bones to bleach on the Eastern sands, but they ignore the fact that the occasion of a war often differs materially from its cause, that a trivial incident or a consideration of sentiment may sometimes appear to be of greater importance than the real cause underlying the struggle. The rescue of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem was the object which fired the public imagination of the warriors who marched from Europe to Asia; the real reason of the war was the overwhelming strength manifested by Islam.

The International Sunshine Society.

"Scatter Sunshine All Along the Way."

THE SUNSHINE SOCIETY.

It is not charity, but an interchange of kindly greetings and the passing of good cheer. There are no costs for organization and no dues. It is incorporated under the laws of New York, and various leading papers in the country are engaged in the extension of state and branch work. The Globe is the official organ in Minnesota.

All communications in regard to the organization of branches should be addressed to Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, the president general of the International Sunshine society, 96 Fifth avenue, New York city.

Every person has two educations, one which he receives from others and one, more important, which he gives himself. —Gibbon.

IT IS RIGHT HERE.

Then why complain that heaven lies far
off from our ken—
A bit of it's in everything He's made.
Alas for him who sees it not; the reason
must be plain,
His talent for perceiving it is "In a
napkin laid."

Mrs. Alden reports a world-wide interest in Sunshine work. She has reports of branches being organized in the Philippines, Hawaii, Cuba, Porto Rico, while every mail carries to her the names of new branches in this country.

Mrs. Campbell, of Wabasha, Minn., writes for information to enable her to organize a branch. There are now over a dozen branches in Minnesota.

The eighteenth century was the century of knowledge. The nineteenth century the century of wisdom. The twentieth century will be the century of life. Life is love in act.—Frank M. Nye.

KEEP BUSY.

In a schoolroom the other day a class of little tots was aske to give a definition of happiness.

There was thoughtful silence for a moment, and then a small girl remarked that "happiness is bein' so busy you don't know you're mis'able!" Either that young lady was repeating something she had heard or she "builded better than she knew," for there never was a better definition of happiness than that.

It's ever so much better than "Be good and you'll be happy," because you can't be good unless you're busy. It's the idle boy who smashes windows and pulls little girls' pigtails.

Being busy, of course, doesn't mean you must be studying all the time, or even doing chores. You can be just as busy playing ball or skating as anything else.

One of the busiest boys we ever knew hated schoolbooks, but he was always busy rigging up electric bells or inventing something new in mouse traps, and today he is so busy making money he hardly knows what to do with it all.

Folks regarded him as a shiftless boy because he wasn't good at study, and now remark "how he has changed since he grew up."

Well, he hasn't changed; he never got in the way of learning his history lessons. But, what is really more important, he got in the habit of being busy as a boy, and he has never got over it!

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

"Life's great choices are not so much between the good and the bad as between the best and the second best. The judgment that will be rendered against most of us in the great day will be that we neglected essential and enduring things and gave ourselves to the pursuit of incidental and trifling aims. Most of the objects that command our best are not bad in themselves; they are bad only when put in first place. Gold is not bad, except when it is substituted for honor, truth, helpfulness and love as a life ambition. Pleasure is not wrong unless it be exalted into the position that properly belongs to worthier things. Really, life's problems are mainly problems of keeping first things first."

CHEERFUL PHILOSOPHY.

The longer I live, the more I am impressed with the excess of human kindness over human hatred, and the greater willingness to oblige than to disoblige that one meets at every turn. The selfishness in politics, the jealousy in letters, the bickering in art, the bitterness in theology are all as nothing compared to the sweet charities, sacrifices and deferences of private life. The people are few whom to know intimately is to dislike. Of course, you want to hate somebody, if you can, just to keep your powers of discrimination bright, and to save yourself from becoming a mere mush of good-nature; but perhaps it is well to hate some historical person who has been dead so long as to be indifferent to it. It is more comfortable to hate people we have never seen. I cannot but think Judas Iscariot has been of great service to the world as a sort of buffer for moral indignation which might have made a collision nearer at home but for his utilized treachery.—Charles Dudley Warner's Back-Log Studies.

Famous Books.

The Minister's Wooing.
JOHN BRENT.

THE MINISTER'S WOOING.

The scene of this interesting story is laid in New England, and deals with the habits and traditions of the past century. Mary Scudder, the only daughter of a widowed mother, has been reared in an atmosphere of religion and piety. Being of a naturally sensitive temperament, she lives up to their teachings with conscientious fervor. She is in love with her cousin, James Marvyn, but does not listen to his protestations, because he has no religious belief. He goes to sea, is shipwrecked and supposed to be drowned; and Mary in course of time, feels it to be her duty and pleasure to become engaged to the venerable Dr. Hopkins, her pastor and spiritual advisor. The wedding day is set, and only one week distant, when Mary receives a letter from James Marvyn, telling her of his miraculous escape from death, his religious conviction and change of heart, and his abiding love for her. He follows the letter in person, and presses his suit; but Mary, in spite of her inclinations, considers it her duty to abide by her promise to the doctor. However, through the intervention of Miss Prissy Diamond, a delightful little dressmaker, who acquaints Dr. Hopkins with the facts of the case, this sacrifice is prevented. The good doctor, at the cost of his own happiness, relinquishes Mary, and gives her to James. The central purpose in this story is to show the sternness and inflexibility of the New England conscience, which holds to the Calvinistic doctrines through all phases of life. The struggle that goes on in the heart of Mrs. Marvyn and of Mary, when James is supposed to be drowned unconverted, is a graphic delineation of the moral point of view at that time. All the characters in the book are well drawn and have striking individualities: Mme. de Frontignac, Miss Prissy and Condace, the colored servant, being especially worthy of note.

Mrs. Harriet (Beecher) Stowe was born at Litchfield, Conn., June 14, 1811, one of the celebrated Beecher family. She came into prominence with the story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," following which came a large number of stories, all of high character, and giving her the place of the first American novelist.

JOHN BRENT.

Richard Wade, an unsuccessful California miner, has been summoned East by family news and decides to travel across the plains on horseback. He exchanges his mine for a superb black stallion, which is supposed to be unmanageable. In Wade's hands it becomes docile and kind, and he named it Don Fulano. An old friend, John Brent, a roving genius of noble character, agrees to ride with him, Brent having a fine iron-gray horse. On the way they are joined by a couple of low scoundrels, giving the names of Smith and Robinson, and near Salt Lake City they meet a cavalcade of Mormons under the leadership of a sleek rascal named Lizzum. In the company is an English gentleman, Mr. Clitheroe, with his beautiful daughter Ellen; Clitheroe has become a Mormon, half against his will, and is under the influence and in the power of Lizzum, who has lured him to America and who admires Ellen. In the Rockies she is abducted by Smith and Robinson, whose real names are Murker and Larrap. Wade and Brent, joined by one Armstrong, whose brother has been murdered by the abductors, give chase on their horses.

This ride of the three avengers, side by side, over the plains, is described with great vividness and dramatic power. There is something epic in its intensity, largeness of sweep, and nobility of motive. Brent's horse Pumps, breaks down, but Wade takes his friend on Don Fulano, and they finally ride the villains down in a mountain defile. Brent is wounded, but not dangerously. The tale then continues the account of the eastward trip and the heroic exploits of Fulano, who is a paragon of horses, Winthrop's warm love for these animals making the sketch very sympathetic. Don Fulano is shot by Murker's brother, who thus avenges the death of his kin. Brent loves Ellen and she returns his love, but her faithfulness to her father leads her to return to London with him, and the friends lose track of them. Wade goes to find them, and by the aid of some paintings of their wild experiences in the West, which he recognizes as the work of Miss Clitheroe, he is able to track down father and daughter, and the lovers are reunited. In spite of the pleasant love element that runs through the story, the reader feels that Fulano, the noble brute, shares with John Brent the honors of hero.

Theodore Winthrop was born at New Haven, Conn., Sept. 22, 1828, and was killed at the battle of Big Bethel, Va., June 10, 1861. He left completed material for five volumes of novels, essays and poems, of which "John Brent" is perhaps the best.

How to Do Things

In the Kitchen, Dining Room, Nursery, Parlor and Chamber, Up Stairs, Down Stairs and in the Cellar.

THE LITTLE BREADMAKER.

Take two quarts, one pint of flour,
Fine and white as can be found.
Pour it heating on the sifter
Resting on the bread pan round.
Of sugar add one tablespoonful.

Mix and rub them on the sifter
Till all's through, then call a halt.
Save one cupful of the mixture
Till to knead it you begin.

In one quart of blood-warm water
Melt a yeast cake smoothly in.
Pour the water on the flour,
Mixing both into a dough.

Knead the dough for fifteen minutes—
Some say twenty. Don't be slow.
When the dough's no longer sticky,
Cover it, and say good-night;

Place it where 'twill not be chilly,
If you wish to find it light
In the morning you divide it,
Make three loaves and knead again.

Let them rise a little longer,
To the pan's edge. Place them then
In the oven. Bake one hour.
By that time they should be done.

Draw them forth and cool them slowly
There! Breadmaking's only fun.
—St. Nicholas.

RUSTY KNIVES AND FORKS.

There is no better method of cleaning knives and forks than to rub them with a woolen cloth dipped in kerosene, and then sticking them in the clean soil outside and rubbing them up and down. These two processes will clean steel of all rust, and the former without the latter will remove dirt from silver without injuring it. Many of the cleaning powders and compounds are injurious to silver or silver-plated cutlery. Kerosene oil does not affect silver in any way, and it may be used frequently without harm.

CHILDREN'S NIGHTWEAR.

Don't let the little ones sleep in cotton or linen night garments in winter. If you can't afford flannel, make them some flannelette sleeping suits or nightgowns. If you do this, have warm, light clothing on the beds and keep the windows open, whatever the weather. You will find that the little ones will very seldom be troubled by colds or coughs. A screen between the bed and window will prevent all danger from draft, but remember there is more draft from a slightly opened window than from one wide open, so don't be satisfied to have it open only a tiny chink.

SWEET SANDWICHES.

The sweet sandwich has been quite an innovation at 5 o'clock teas for two seasons. They look very tempting, and ladies enjoy them with the hot tea, as they can easily handle them without soiling their gloves. Take plain and stale lady cake or angel cake, and slice quite thin, cut either round, or in any pretty shape, and butter with a filling of marshmallow paste, fig, chestnut or cocoanut.

Marshmallow Filling—Melt half a pound of marshmallows with one wineglassful of hot water. Boil a cupful and a half of sugar with half a cupful of milk until the sugar is dissolved; pour the mixtures together, add a teaspoonful of orange extract and beat it all until it becomes stiff enough to spread nicely.

Fig Filling—Chop a pound of figs very fine and put them in a double boiler, and add two-thirds of a cupful each of sugar and water and the juice of one lemon. Boil it until thick; let it cool and spread on thin slices of cake.

Cocoanut Filling—Put in a double boiler two cupfuls of powdered sugar, the rind and juice of two lemons, the yolks of two eggs, and moisten with a little milk; add one grated cocoanut. Cook until thick. Let it cool and spread between two pieces of cake. The above quantity will make a great many sandwiches.

Chestnut Filling—Boil the chestnuts in slightly salted water until soft. Peel and mash them to a paste while hot. Beat the yolks of four eggs with a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar until thick, add a quarter of a pound of chestnut paste, mix it until creamy, and spread between the cake.

FOUR GOOD IDEAS.

Never add nuts to any cake you desire to keep for any length of time. They will mold and ruin it.

A cut lemon may be used instead of vinegar to make tough meat tender. Rub thoroughly and let stand three or four minutes before cooking.

Cheese crackers for the salad course are easily home made. Sprinkle grated cheese thickly over the crackers and bake in the oven until the cheese is melted and browned. Serve cold.

A substitute for Welsh rarebit may be made by melting half a pound of rich cheese on a hot plate over hot water, meanwhile toasting four slices of bread. This should be buttered and the cheese, seasoned with salt and cayenne, poured over it.

RECIPES OF DIFFERENT NATIONS.

French Toast.—Beat one egg in a shallow dish, add a teaspoonful of sugar, a pinch of salt and a cup of milk. Soak six slices of stale bread in this, drain and brown them on each side on a well-buttered griddle. Spread them with jelly or marmalade, pile them lightly on a dish and serve at once.

Eggs English Style.—Small stone china dishes holding one or two eggs each are convenient for this method of serving eggs. Break the eggs carefully into the dishes so that the yolks may remain intact. Put a little salt and a small piece of butter on each egg and bake until white and firm. Serve in the dishes just as they come from the oven.

Austrian Pancake.—Peel and core four large apples and put them to stew in their own steam, with a tablespoonful of butter, two ounces of sugar, the grated half of a lemon and a handful of currants washed in plenty of hot water. Let them get soft and beat well, keeping hot. Fry two large, thin pancakes a golden brown. Put one on a round, hot dish, spread on it the apple sauce, and then put on the next pancake. Sprinkle with sugar, sear with a red hot poker in a lattice pattern and serve very hot, cutting in wedges with a sharp knife.

Italian Macaroni—Break one-half pound of macaroni in two-inch lengths, and boil in salted water until tender. Pour into a colander and run cold water over it. Return it to the fire. Add one tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Put in a stew pan one tablespoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of flour. When well mixed add one cupful of strained tomato and stir until thick and smooth. Add salt and pepper to season. Put alternate layers of macaroni and tomato into a baking dish, and sprinkle over Parmesan cheese. Stand in the oven five minutes.

Swiss Pates—Take rather thick slices of bread and cut into rounds with a cake cutter, or into triangles. Dip each piece into beaten egg, and then into very fine cracker dust, salted and peppered. Fry a light brown. Put into the skillet two cups of finely minced beef, mutton, veal or chicken, one cup finely chopped cold boiled potato, a cup of milk, a little gravy, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful pepper; let the mixture cook a few minutes, then add a tablespoonful of butter, rather less of flour, rubbed together; stir till smooth. Put a spoonful of the creamed meat on each slice of the hot fried bread and serve at once.

Stuffed Spanish Onions—Peel the onions, scoop out from the top portion of the center. Parboil them for five minutes and turn them upside down to drain. Fill them with a stuffing made of equal parts of minced chicken and soft bread crumbs. Chop fine the onions taken from the center and add to the mixture. Season them with salt and pepper; moisten with melted butter. Fill the onions heaping full and fill the tops with crumbs. Place them in a pan with an inch of water, cover and let them cook in the oven for an hour, or until tender, but not so long as to lose shape. Uncover for the last five minutes, so that they will brown very slightly.

THE TEETH.

The teeth should be made to do their proper share of the work by masticating the food well before it is allowed to pass into the stomach. This they cannot do if they are not kept in good condition. If you have not a good digestion, you must not expect to have a good complexion. Don't force the stomach to do the work which should have been done by the teeth. The ministrations of the dentist are necessary for every one. The expense may be a serious consideration at first, but a doctor's bill is likely to be more serious later on.

The Unknown Washington.

"Gen. Washington is Known to Us, and President Washington, But George Washington Is an Unknown Man.
John Bach McMaster.

HOW HE WAS TRADUCED.

No president, except Abraham Lincoln, has ever yet had to deal with questions so difficult; and it is to be remembered that Lincoln had behind him the aid of national traditions already formed, while Washington dealt with a newly organized government, and had to create even

COLONEL SAMUEL WASHINGTON, BROTHER OF GEORGE.

the traditions. Great bitterness existed between the Federalists, who supported Washington, and the Democrats, who opposed them. The latter declared Washington had monarchical designs, and abuse was heaped upon him in a most savage manner. His opponents spoke of him in their private meetings as "Montezuma;" they allowed him neither uprightness, nor pecuniary honesty, nor military ability, nor even personal courage. He himself wrote that every act of his administration was tortured, and the grossest misrepresentations made.

On his last day in office Washington wrote to Knox, comparing himself to "the weary traveler who sees a resting place, and is bending his body to lean thereon. To be suffered to do this in peace," he added, "is too much to be endured by some." Accordingly, on that very day a Philadelphia newspaper, the "Aurora," dismissed him with a final tirade, worth remembering by all who think that political virulence is on the increase:

"'Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation!' This was the exclamation of a man who saw a flood of blessedness breaking in upon mankind. If ever there was a time that allowed this exclamation to be repeated, that time is the present. The man who is the source of all our country's misery is this day reduced to the rank of his fellow citizens, and has no longer the power to multiply the woes of these United States. Now more than ever is the time to rejoice. Every heart that feels for the liberty and happiness of the people must now beat with rapture at the thought that this day the name of Washington ceases to give currency to injustice and to legalize corruption. When we look back upon the eight years of Washington's administration, it strikes us with astonishment that one man could thus poison the principles of republicanism among our enlightened people, and carry his designs against the public liberty so far as to endanger its very existence. Yet such is the fact, and if this is apparent to all, this day should form a jubilee in the United States.

"If ever a nation was debauched by a man the American nation has been debauched by Washington. If ever a nation has been deceived by a man the American nation has been deceived by Washington. Let his conduct be an example for future years. Let it serve to be a warning that no man may be an idol. Let the history of the federal government instruct mankind that the mask of patriotism may be worn to conceal the foulest designs against the liberties of the people."

In a letter to Jefferson he declared that every act of his administration had been tortured and that "the grossest and most insidious misrepresentations had been made." He said that this had been done "in such exaggerated and indecent terms as could scarcely be applied to a Nero, to a notorious defaulter, or even a common pickpocket."

Washington's last message to congress contained many patriotic passages. It was the custom of the congress to adopt an address in reply to the message from the president and in this case the committee presented one in which the following complimentary paragraph appeared:

"For our country's sake, for the sake of republicanism, it is our earnest wish that your example may be the guide for your successors, and thus, after being the ornament and safeguard of the present age, become the patrimony of our descendants."

This was objected to and seven votes were cast to strike it out. Among the votes to strike out was that of Andrew Jackson, then a member from the new state of Tennessee.

Washington never showed any public feeling or resentment to those numerous venomous attacks, but in private friend-

JOHN AUGUSTINE WASHINGTON, BROTHER OF GEORGE.

ship he occasionally said the assaults upon his character almost made him "tired of life." In speaking to Jefferson one day about the charge that he wanted to make himself king, he exclaimed: "By God, I have no desire to live as the object of this detraction and calumny." He was gratified in his last years that the country unanimously turned to him when war was threatened by France.

"Your Name?"

Where Did You Get It?

ARTICLE NO. 8.

HOW NAMES GET STARTED.

Two brothers in Indiana were named respectively Samuel and Augustus. Samuel, the elder, was first to take a wife and he chose a lady named Mary for his helpmeet. For several years this wife was saluted as Aunt Mary by the numerous children of their brothers and sisters or just Mary by the elders. But after a while Augustus decided to take a wife and he selected and wedded a lady who also answered to the hail of Mary. This brought on a state of affairs. Two aunts with the one name was a puzzling thing for the family. But at last one of the additions by marriage solved the matter in a moment of inspiration.

This lady—herself a numerous aunt—desired to distinguish between the two Marys in speech one day. So she mentioned Mary and was promptly desired to designate which. "Mary Sam, of course," she replied, with decision. Then later she referred to "Mary Gus" as a means of distinguishing the other. So for something like thirty years the people of the city where these two worthy dames lived knew them as Aunt Mary Sam and Aunt Mary Gus. To a stranger the titles seemed eccentric, but to the family it was a relief.

In the early days of Kansas when Indians abounded Anglicized names had queer sounds. For instance, in the metropolis of the sunflower state is a large tract of land called the Splitlog tract. It was named for Matthias Splitlog, a Wyandotte Indian. But in the same city lived a man who was not an Indian by birth or inclination. Indeed, he was but one remove from being an Irishman and good enough citizen to be mayor of his town. He rejoiced in the name of Patterson.

Mr. Patterson was a six-times father. His first progeny was a boy, who received an ordinary name. Then five girls followed in an unbroken row. Not one of the five rejoiced in a name which can be readily handled as the baptismal designation of a girl. The father had lived in the West many years and was imbued with a respect for the states and territories. He named those five girls Missouri, Nevada, Wyoming, Iowa and Texas. Then he sat back with the air of a man who has scored a distinct hit with himself. But the girls revolted, especially Texas, who said strangers would take her for a cowboy whose proper name had slipped a cinch.

A certain farmer of Iowa also distinguished himself and his children by extraordinary efforts in nomenclature. He did very well until the lot grew so powerful in umbers that he had to abandon the habit of bestowing two names on each. Even then he experienced difficulty in avoiding duplicates. But his third daughter—and if memory serves, the ninth—seemed to be picked out by fate as playthings. The older girl was christened America Ann. She is well married and has forgotten the first name. The other child who has to travel under a dread alias was called Iowa Belle. But she seems able to stand it.

Elderly Fun....

Said by the Old Folks.

PROUD PROGRESS—"Speaking of progress," said the snail, "I traveled a mile last year."

HOW 'TWAS DONE—Old Gentleman—"Here, sir, how is it I catch you kissing my daughter?" The Lover—"By sneaking in on us, sir."

OUT OF CONFIDENCE—Cardinal Manning, upon going to his publishers for a copy of his book, entitled "Confidence in God," was told he would have to wait to hear from the stockroom, and in a few minutes heard, in a loud voice bellowed from an upper floor: "Mannin's 'Confidence in God' is all gone."

A LEADING QUESTION—Miss Prim—"I wonder who that impudent woman is? She turned and looked after me this morning after we had passed on the street." Jack Knowitt—"How do you know she did?"—(Chicago News.) That was a leading question, designed to show that a woman's head is easily turned, and by a little thing like a new bonnet on the head of another woman.

LET B. BE—A lady occupying room letter B at a Boston hotel, wrote on the slate as follows: "Wake letter B at 7. And if letter B says, 'Let her be,' don't let her be, nor let B be, because if you let letter B be, letter B will be unable to let her house to Mr. B., who is to call at half-past 10." The porter, after studying the above all night, did not knew whether to wake letter B, or to let her be.

A POLITE WITNESS.—A man who had never seen the inside of a court-room until introduced as a witness took a position with his back to the jury and began telling the story. The judge said, "Address yourself to the jury, sir." The man made a short pause, but soon continued his narrative. The judge was then more explicit, and said, "Speak to the jury, sir—the men sitting behind you on the benches." The witness at once turned around, and, making an awkward bow, said with perfect gravity, "Good morning, gentlemen."

"A SOFT ANSWER."—"Say, you," cried the victim in the crowded trolley car, glaring up at the transgresser, "my feet are not made to stand on." "That's so," replied the other, pleasantly. "You don't need them for that while you've got a seat, do you?"

ONE OF THE FAMILY WON.—A good story is told of Miss Ruth Bryan, daughter of William Jennings Bryan. She started to school one morning not long ago, and after a desperate run for a street car, finally succeeded in catching it. As she took the seat she gasped, "Well, I'm glad one of my family can run for something and get it."

Memory Rhymes.

Facts and Fancies in Verse for the Little Folks : : : : :

TO MAKE MEN FREE.

To make men free has been the dream
Of every noble soul on earth—
To bring a better time to birth;
To see the future's hills agleam
With the first holy light
Of a new era bright,
From which the human might
Of ages speeds away,
Its sable folds withdrawn
Before the golden dawn,
Where earth goes rolling on
Into the grander day.

To makes men free from court and
throne,
Free from the money changer's greed,
Free from the hypocrisy and creed,
Free from the dreaded lash of need,
And free to reap where they have sown,
Free from earth's scourge, the conquerer;
Free from the murderous lust of war,
Free from the robber's cry of more
And free to have their own;
Free voluntarily to share
Their blessings for the common good;
Free to each other's burdens bear,
In helpfulness and brotherhood;
Free in security to live
And seek the blessing of content;
Free in the freedom love can give,
The freedom of enlightment!

To make men free! It is with me
The dearest purpose of my heart
That I may know and do my part.
To help the cause of liberty;
My energy and life to be
Made consecrate to the one theme,
The single purpose and the dream,
In every land, to make men free—
To make men free.
—Denver News.

IF.

If papa don't have to go to work;
If mamma always could sit down and
play;
If chocolates were used instead of bread;
If combs and sponges could be thrown
away;
If toy stores didn't have a single clerk;
And any child could go in there and stay;
If we had Saturdays five times a week;
If Christmas came on every other day;
If grown folks loved to hear a lot of
noise,
This world would be quite nice for little
boys.

MAKING UP.

"I'm just all put out with Jessie,"
Said pouting little Marie.
"She said Dolly's hat was ugly,
When she knew it offended me.
So I don't mean to invite her
At all to my doll's tea."

"Is that what you learn in your Bible?"
Asked mamma, "Is that to do
Unto others as you would
Have them do unto you?"
"No, mamma;" and quick tears gathered
In Marie's soft eyes of blue.

"I guess 'tisn't right to be angry
'bout such little things. You see
The hat wasn't so very pretty,
And I'll set my table for tea,
And go right over to Jessie's
And ask her to play with me."

AN EXCEPTION.

When I was a little boy,
Just a kid,
Wanted just what brother had,
Yes, I did.
And I hid
When my mother called me in;
That was quite an awful sin!

But one day, when measles came,
Then I hid.
Brother had them awful hard,
Yes, he did.
'Deed he did;
The only thing he ever had
I didn't want and want it bad.

LITTLE WILLIE.

They cut pa's trousers down for me; I
don't get nuthin' new;
I have to wear his old coats out, his old
suspenders, too!
His hats and shoes don't fit me, but
s'pose they will some day,
And then they'll come to me instead of
being thrown away.

My sister Grace is twenty-two,
And she can sing and play,
And what she wears is always new—
Not stuff that's thrown away!
She puts on style, I tell you what!
She dresses out of sight;
She's proud and haughty and she's got
A beau 'most every night.

I never get new things to wear; I'm just
a boy, you see,
And any old thing is good enough to doctor up for me!
'Most everything that I've got on one
day belonged to pa—
When sister's through with her fine
things she hands them up to ma!

Puzzle Corner.

Intellectual Amusement and Exercise for Young Minds . . . . . .

PRIZES.

A copy of a story book will be sent to the first person to send in answers to all the puzzles.

The boy and girl who sends in the best original puzzle this week will receive a copy of a story book. The puzzle will be printed in due time with full credit to the writer. All puzzles should be written on one side of the paper. Write names distinctly. Do not write questions on one side and give answers on the back.

Do not send in any except original puzzles. Puzzles copied from other papers are not original.

Replies will be numbered in order of their receipt by mail.

Address all communications relating to matters apearing in "The Family Forum," to Puzzle Editor, Daily Globe, St. Paul, Minn.

ANSWERS.

The puzzles appearing Jan. 20:

92.—The Madison school graduating class.
93.—Butler—but.
94.—Hinken's grocery store.
95.—Disproportionableness.
96.—
D
G I G
R E A C T
D I A L E C T
D W E L L
A C E
T

97.—"No taxation without representation."
98.—The Cheops pyramid.
99.—Begotten (int. v. be.) (p. p. gotten.) (adj. ten.) (n. net.).

Only one person sent in correct answers to all, Miss Kate Jennings, Red Wing, Minn.

ORIGINAL PUZZLES.

To be answered Feb. 24:

Wm. Appleby, Mankato, Minn., submits "Everybody enigma":

(105)

First is in horse, but not in cow;
Second in ear and also in toe;
Third in bleat, but not in low;
Fourth in row, but not in mow;
Fifth in plant, but not in sow.
Whole is something which everyone
has.

Alma Schade, 1135 W. Seventh street, St. Paul, submits a catch word puzzle:

(106)

I know a word of six letters; take away two and nine remains.

Henry Smith, Morris, Minn., submits the following "gates" and "lize."

(107)

What gate includes the whole?
What gate is progressive?
What gate is like Joseph's coat?

(108)

1. Lize who loves to tease?
2. Lize who knows how to employ?
3. Lize who takes things to pieces?
4. Lize who makes even?
5. Lize who preaches?
6. Lize who apprehends fully?
7. Lize who is a hero worshiper?
8. Lize who perpetuates her name?

Martha Waynick, 890 Iglehart street, submits a list of familiar proverbs, from which the vowels have been dropped, and also a familiar proverb paraphrased:

(109.)

1. Lk bfr y ly.
2. Mk h whl th sn shns.
3. Cntnl drppng wll wr w a stn.
4. Cremstnces ltr css.

(110.)

Those feathered songsters who first greet the bright rays of early dawn will be rewarded for their diligence by a savory and plentiful repast.

One of our young readers, living on Armstrong avenue, St. Paul, asks that some one explain how to make numbered charades and square words. We will leave this to one of our contributors, and would suggest "Minnesota" for the charade and "Globe" for the square words.

Question Box.

Curious Things in Life and Literature.

A PRIZE FOR ANSWERS.

Each week a series of questions will appear under the above heading. A prize of a yearly subscription to "The Family Circle," a monthly of Minneapolis, will be sent to the first person to send in correct answers. Address replies to Puzzle Editor, care Daily Globe, St. Paul, Minn.

ANSWERS.

To questions appearing Jan. 20.

93—The boomerang is a wooden missile used by the aborigines of Australia in hunting and in war. It is so constructed that the missile slowly ascends into the air, whirling round and round, and describing a curved line of progress till it reaches a considerable height, when it begins to retrograde, and finally, if thrown with sufficient force, falls eight or ten yards behind the thrower, or it may fall near him. Colloquially a boomerang is a story told for a political purpose, which, being proved false, reacts upon its originator.

94—Snow appears white because it is an aggregation of an infinite number of minute crystals, each reflecting all the colors of the rainbow; these colors, uniting before they reach the eye, cause it to appear white to every normal eye.

95—The "Victoria Cross," which we often read of having been conferred upon some British soldier for conspicuous bravery, is of the Maltese form, made from Russian cannon captured at Sebastopol.

96—Anthracite, called in America hard coal, as opposed to bituminous or soft coal, has its largest fields in Pennsylvania. It has only a small proportion of the constituents of bitumen and consists almost entirely of carbon. It burns nearly without smell, smoke or flame and gives out an intense heat.

97—Bricks and common pottery ware owe their red color to the iron naturally contained in the clay of which they are formed, the iron, by the action of the heat, being converted into red oxide of iron. Some varieties of clay, like that found near Milwaukee, Wis., contains little or no iron, and bricks made from such clay are consequently of a light yellow color.

98—Customs duties are the portion of the revenue derived from a tax on imports. In some countries, customs duties are imposed on certain exports also. Customs is the general term applying to the service of their collection, also to the amounts collected.

QUESTIONS.

To be answered Feb. 24.

105—Who was the "Ancient Mariner?"
106—Who were the Troubadours?
107—Who was Alastor?
108—Who was Aladdin?
109—What was the island of "Nowhere?"
110—Who was "Enoch Arden?"

Famous Quotations . . .

WHO WROTE THEM?

A PRIZE FOR ANSWERS.

The first person to send in the names of the authors of the following quotations will be given a copy of a book.

AUTHORS.

Of quotations appearing Jan. 20:

91—Kingsley.
92—Tennyson.
93—Lowell.
94—Tennyson.
95—Whittier.
96—George Herbert.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

An old proverb says: "An apt quotation is as good as an original remark," and its so. Good quotations are golden links by which unpolished minds bind together their unpolished blades of language into sheaves of the choicest expression. Those to whom nature has not presented the silver-coated tongue, this is their needed help. In all manner of speech, of declamation, composition, and discussion there's naught that puts such animation, expression, and emphasis into the sentences as frequent sprinkling in of gems of thought molded by those who, though dead, are still alive. In every issue we give for the benefit of those who may not have access to books containing bright thoughts, some of the expressions worthy of remembering and quoting when it is fitting to do so.

QUOTATIONS.

Authors to be announced Feb. 24:

102—"I will be free as the rushing air, and sing of sunshine everywhere."
104—"True worth is in being, not seeming."
105—"Make thy life one brave endeavor, one grand, sweet song."
106—"The first virtue is to temper well thy tongue."
107—"Leave what you've done for what you have to do."
108—"Now's the only bird lays eggs of gold."

Problems . .

To Test Minds So Inclined.

PRIZES FOR ANSWERS.

The science of mathematics is said to be the only exact one among all the sciences of the world, and a knowledge of this important science is most essential to active and successful business life. For the benefit of our young readers we shall present from week to week various problems for their benefit, and give a book to the first person to send in correct solutions to all.

We will be glad to receive peculiar problems from our readers.

ANSWERS

To problems appearing Jan. 20.

17.—45.36 inches.
18.—32 scholars.
19.—91 years, 3 weeks, 5 days, 6 hours.

No correct answers to all. For problems 13, 14, 15, 16, answers were received too late to be properly acknowledged from J. W. Mannary, 808 Butternut avenue, St. Paul, and Frances McGill, 203 Eighth street, St. Paul.

PROBLEMS

To be answered Feb. 20:

Henry Hendrickson, Black River Falls, Wis., submits the following:

23.—A very bright little boy, whose mother was about to give him a bath, pulled the plug out of the tub immediately after his mother had turned on the faucet. After a ten-minute wait, the tub, showing no signs of filling, the mother investigated the cause, and the boy put the following question to her:

If the faucet can fill the tub in fifteen minutes, and it takes the outlet thirty minutes to empty it, how long would it have taken to fill the tub had you not noticed what I did?

The mother was unable to answer him. It is up to you. Can you answer it?

24.—Two men start from St. Paul, one going east at the rate of seven miles a day and the other west at the rate of eleven miles a day. How far apart will they be on the twelfth day?

25.—Place 360 men in a Western military post with provisions for six months. At the end of five months, with no immediate prospect of more supplies, how many men must leave that the provisions may last as much longer?

Sayings of the Children.

WORDS FAILED HER—Mamie had been reproved for saying "I shan't," so she varied it by saying "I won't." When told that was naughty, she exclaimed: "Then please tell me what I must say, for say something I must."

KNOWLEDGE INCOMPLETE—Auntie—"It seems to me, Tommy, that you know very little about geography." Tommy—"Oh, but, really, I know a great deal, auntie. I know the names of lots of cities and countries, only I don't know where they are."

AN INDUSTRIOUS TEACHER—Father—"How is it, Johnny, that you get so many bad marks at school?" Johnny (aged six)—"Well, I guess the teacher has to mark somebody or folks wouldn't think she was tendin' to her business."

KID ASTRONOMY—"Oh, mamma," exclaimed four-year-old Flossie, as she observed the moon in its second quarter, "come and look at the moon; half of it is pushed into the sky and the other half is sticking out."

A PRETTY SONG—"Did they sing any pretty songs at Sunday school?" asked a mother of her little four-year-old daughter upon her return home. "Only one," replied the little miss. "It was something about Greenland's ice cream mountains."

WEARING OUT—Tommy, aged five, had been busy whittling and managed to raise a blister on his hand which caused a slight break in the skin. Running to his mother, he showed it to her and said: "Mamma, I guess I'm beginning to wear out."

THE DOORS WORE SHAWLS—Mrs. Rawson (to Dorothy, who had just visited at her aunt's new house)—"Is the new house comfortable, dear?" Dorothy (who had never before seen portiers)—"I'm afraid the doors are a little chilly, mamma—they all have to wear shawls."

BACK NUMBERS—Freddy—"Ma, didn't the minister say that the hairs of our head are numbered?" Ma—"He did, Freddy." Freddy (after an interval of reflection)—"I suppose that's done so if one falls out we'll know just where to put it back in the right place."